



Francis "Frank" Steurer

July 11, 1946 - October 31, 2025

On Oct 31, 2025 Francis "Frank" Steurer passed away at 79 at his favorite place, Dog island, FL where he vacationed for 45 years. Born in Manhattan, NY, but lived and graduated from Lindenhurst High School in 1964 when he enlisted in the Marine Corps. He served two tours in Vietnam and was honorably discharged as a Sgt in 1968. He received his Bachelor's and Master's Degree from Oklahoma University and worked as a microbiologist for 38 years for the CDC in Atlanta, GA. He coached girls' soccer for 10 years which led to a lifelong love of the sport. He volunteered at multiple places like the Elisha Wynn House, Heritage Center, Home of Hope, and donated consistently at the American Red Cross. He always lended a hand to anyone in need. He enjoyed the simple things in life like fishing, crabbing, kayaking, nature and animals. He is predeceased by his parents, Alois and Eva. He is survived by his wife of 55 years, Loretta Steurer; his daughters, Lori Parker and Julie Aguggia (and husband Michael); his grandchildren, Ethan, Dylan, and Emma Dubovoy; his step grandchildren, Nicholas, Connor, and Joseph Aguggia; his sister Marilyn Chichester (and husband Dave Sr.) and his brother Peter Steurer (and wife MaryAlice). His celebration of life will be on Dec. 13, 2025, at Flanigan Funeral Home in Buford, GA at 11am. In lieu of flowers, please feel free to donate to the organizations above or pay it forward through thoughtful actions to those around you.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

DEC 13. 11:00 AM (ET)

Flanigan Funeral Home
4400 South Lee Street
Buford, GA 30518

Military Honors - Marines

Tribute Wall

NP

“ *Loretta, I am so sorry to hear of Frank's passing. You and all your family are in my thoughts and prayers.* ”

Nancy Poole - December 14, 2025 at 10:14 AM

JR

“ Coach Frank gave me my first real opportunity to play competitive soccer. It was a turning point and one of many moments I would experience as an athlete under his coaching that had a profound impact on my life. Both of my parents worked and could not get me to practice, so several times a week Frank, with Julie alongside him, would drive twenty minutes each way in his old Datsun truck to pick me up. I remember eagerly waiting for that truck to pull up so I could hop in the back with Julie and head off to play my favorite sport. As an adult, I now fully appreciate the dedication and devotion it took to make sure I had that opportunity. Those rides to practice remain some of my favorite memories.

Frank was quietly observant at times and not so quiet at others. He taught us how to be coachable. He emphasized excellence and a deep respect for the game, allowing real life failures to shape our character and skill sets just as much, if not more, than the lessons taught as we circled around his dry erase board during water breaks.

He was reserved and unassuming, yet his heart was enormous. Frank loved his people with devotion, consistency, and humility, mixed at times with a bit of stubbornness and passionate petitioning from the sidelines.

I am deeply grateful for the belief he placed in me, the lessons he taught without fanfare, and the example he set of steady leadership and genuine care. His influence continues to live on in the lives he shaped, mine included.

Julie (Pryor) Ray - December 12, 2025 at 07:36 PM

HB

“ Frank was a colleague I was privileged to get to know during my career at CDC. His work could always be trusted as accurate and true regardless of the fact that his reports were generated on a manual typewriter instead of a computer (see pic). He definitely left a mark on the organisms he worked with as the next gen of scientist have conveyed to me that "he had a solid impact on the knowledge of leishmania" and that they are still digging around his collection and referring to his notes. That is but one of his legacies. But above all that, I am honored that we became friends to the extent that he trusted me to assist him distribute his farewell email. One of my most cherished encounters with Frank because although I was more than happy to help him, it was his reaction to the email that I will remember. Frank expected criticism and backlash but instead got praise upon praise heaped on him for writing down the words that all could get behind and appreciate. Whenever Frank and I would chat, it was his family that often came up in the conversation and I could always sense the love and pride he had for them. My deepest condolences to his family. Rest in peace Frank - you will be missed but not forgotten.

Your buddy,
Henry



Henry Bishop - November 18, 2025 at 02:43 PM

MA

“ I feel like I've known Frank for a lifetime and at the same time feel like I still have a lifetime's worth of things to learn from him. A man that fought for our country, worked for our health, donated countless hours of his time for others, embodied empathy and valued his friends and family above all else.

They say the devil finds work for idle hands...well the devil wanted no part of Frank. Parkinson's was no match for him, either. Whether it was archeology, genealogy, creating family World Cup tournaments, crabbing on Dog Island or simply being there to listen to your problems, he was rarely idle. He was always working to help someone, make something better or bring people together.

Grandpa Frank, I will miss playing 13 up and down with you. I will miss hearing your stories. I will miss you reorganizing the shed whenever you visited. I will miss your no-nonsense view of life. I will miss your laugh, your generosity and so many things that made you so special. I wish we had more time. I'm sure there would only be more to miss.

Michael Aguggia - November 06, 2025 at 10:16 PM

NA

“ Frank was one that the whole family gathered around. In the seemingly short bunch of years I was lucky enough to know him, it was evident the massive positive impact he had on his family and all those around him. A man who always kept busy, often in ways to help those he loved. When his mind was set on a goal there was no one who could slow him from reaching this goal. Among the many fond memories I have experienced with Frank there are also those that remind me of his often unintentional humor and determination. Such as the time he insisted on burning off the plants he trimmed in our small Long Island backyard and had the fire department called on our house for the first time. Memories such as these are among those that will stick with me as they remind me of the joy he brought all those around him, whether intentionally or just by being himself. Truly a unique man who will be dearly missed, may he Rest In Peace

Nicholas Aguggia - November 06, 2025 at 09:13 PM

SW

“ Frank was a long time friend at work and was one of the hardest workers I knew. I will always remember him playing soccer and baseball at lunch and his talk about volunteering for a lot of projects like environmental clean ups and parks and finding an entire transmission in a stream not too far from home. He had a cat he named Klinger after the comical cast member in M*A*S*H, a show which he loved having been a marine with his tours in Viet Nam. He loved being out in nature and especially liked New Mexico. He truly put his heart and soul into everything he did. Susanne Wahlquist

Susanne P Wahlquist - November 06, 2025 at 01:10 PM

NP

“Some day when we meet up yonder,” we will walk side by side and, as we did so many times before, talk about soccer, recent European history, and Charles Krulak, Marine Corps Commandant. By the way, I lost Danka last July.

Norman Pieniazek - November 06, 2025 at 08:37 AM

LP

“Frank was such a wonderful guy! He kept busy improving the Winn historic site as a dedicated volunteer. It was an honor to work with him discussing vintage tools and history. May he rest in peace, Frank and Leslie Perry, Gwinnett Archaeological Research Society

Leslie Perry - November 04, 2025 at 09:30 PM