



German "Germanchu" Lopez

August 21, 1964 - August 2, 2025

German "Germanchu" Lopez, age 60, of Buford, Georgia, passed away unexpectedly on August 2, 2025, due to health-related issues.

German was born on August 21, 1964, in Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic to Clara Rodriguez and Domingo Lopez. After migrating to the United States, German pursued a career in law enforcement for over twenty years. German was deeply committed to serving and protecting his communities, both in and out of uniform. In every role and assignment, "Chulo" carried with him an abundance of compassion, kindness, love, and laughter.

Outside of work, German was always the life of the party. He loved to be surrounded by his friends and family at any opportunity that he had. When he wasn't on the dance floor or encouraging others to dance, one could find him spending the afternoons gardening and swimming with his grandchildren. German will be remembered for his humor, generosity, and the quiet strength with which he approached life. He is survived by his wife, Carmen Lopez; his daughters Indra Lopez-Estevez and Dibett Lopez; his son-in-law Omar Estevez, and his grandchildren: Angel, Ameerah, Madelynn, and Alonzo all of whom he loved beyond measure.

In accordance with German's wishes, he has been cremated, and no formal

funeral service will be held at this time. The family kindly invites all who knew him to honor his memory in the ways he most valued—by celebrating life, whether through dancing into the early hours, preparing a well-loved meal, or sharing stories in his remembrance. A formal celebration of his life will be planned in the months ahead, allowing time for thoughtful preparation so that all who loved him may gather together in his honor.

The family extends their gratitude for the love and support received during this time

Tribute Wall

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“ *Such a great man—our birthday lunches together will always remain special to me. I’ll never forget the memories he shared about our families, especially the admiration he had for my father. He once told me he went to school because he wanted to be like him.*



I’m sure Germán is in a good place, as he carried such a pure heart. This year, the skies of New York seemed to cry on the day of his birthday. Please know, Germán, that I love and will always cherish your memory.

To Carmen, their daughters, and the grandchildren—know that we are holding you all in our thoughts and prayers.

Hasta siempre, mi Germán!!

yadira Rodriguez - August 31, 2025 at 10:11 PM