



Jeffrey Burton Stewart

January 15, 2015

Jeffrey Burton Stewart, age 64, of Lawrenceville, GA passed away on Thursday, January 15, 2015. He was preceded in death by his parents, Burton Raymond and Joan Stewart Stahl; and brother, David Allan Stewart. He is survived by his daughter, Amanda Leigh Stewart, Lawrenceville, GA; daughter and son-in-law, Brett Ashley Whidden (Travis Lee), Lawrenceville, GA; sister and brother-in-law, Lisa Everitt (David), Tyler, TX; grandson, Spencer Miles Filyaw, Lawrenceville, GA; granddaughter, Ansleigh Marie Whidden, Lawrenceville, GA; and Lisa Stewart. Mr. Stewart was born October 9, 1950 in Indianapolis, IN. He was owner/operator of Atlanta Courier for thirty years. He was an avid golfer and musician/lead singer. He loved flying airplanes and majored in aviation in college. He loved his family very deeply. A memorial service is scheduled for Sunday, January 18, 2015 at 2:00 p.m. in the Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home. The family will receive friends at the funeral home on Sunday from 1:00 p.m. until the time of service.

Tribute Wall



“ Jeffrey Burton Stewart

November 08, 2022 at 07:37 PM



“ Hello, Jeff and I were friends in Chicago during the early 1970s. I have a reel of tape recordings I made of Jeff playing solo and singing in 1972 that I would love to send to his family. He sounds great! Hopefully someone will see this and send me an email message. I will even pay postage - I would just like to get these in the hands of Jeff's family, thanks.

Mark Williams
markwilliams@mixermark.com

Mark Williams - April 07, 2018 at 12:00 AM



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WM

“ Jeff you will be missed by me and all your golfing buddies. We have been playing golf together for 28 years. We played probably more than 1200 rounds of golf together. And boy you could chip! Mr. chipperman. You go boy. Always taking our money of all those chip-ins. Your bigger than life personality and all your flamboyant clothes. Always looking sharp Mr. Stewart! The boys and me will always remember you every weekend when we play. Most likely it will be said - "you remember when Jeff did -----". Miss you old man! Come play with us again. I was looking forward to having come out the golf course this weekend just one more time! I will truly miss you Jeff. Rest in peace. Wade

Wade Morris - January 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

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BB

“ *My deepest sympathies and love to the family and especially his daughters. Jeff was a great person. I will surely miss Jeff.*

Jeff and I had know each other for over 35 years starting with us being roommates at Louisiana Tech in 1970. During our Tech days I traveled with him and his band - the Blue Denims - and had some great times(that include a large Caddo Parish School bus). Jeff and I had many "adventures" over those years and for some time after we left Tech. It included his times in Houston, Chicago and Boston before he landed in Atlanta. One of my fondest memories was at Tech and Jeff with his VM bus with the large peace symbol. We made a lot of runs in that bus!

Over the years we would get together sporadically and really enjoyed those times. The last one being his reunion with the Blue Shadows with the Rockin Redeyes in Shreveport a couple of years back. Very reminiscent of our college days which included an all nighter (albeit tame) - rough for us old guys!

It is at these times we realize we should stay closer in touch with our friends and I am sorry I didn't get to see him before his death and wish I had. Jeff was one of my dearest longtime friends and he was a very good and loving person. He will be missed greatly.

With deepest sympathies,

*Bill Balez
Augusta, Georgia*

Bill Balez - January 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SB

“ the poem "high flight"always comes to mind when I remember our college days in Ruston and also when you and I went to Houston for the summer. May God bless and guide you through this final flight., and may he also comfort your daughters and loved ones through this tough time for them

Scot baronet - January 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM

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Scot baronet - January 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM

EO

“ To Jeff's family I send my heart. It is heavy, as I am sure yours is too. I knew Jeff in college. We played in a band together. That particular group of friends that surrounded Jeff and his music were my family. We ate together, played together, took care of each other - or at least they took care of me! But eventually we all grew up, moved away, had careers and families, and eventually I lost track of Jeff. Last year, through the magic of the internet, I reconnected with him. In August I had a meeting in Atlanta and thought it would be fun to get together for dinner. When I emailed Jeff, he would have none of that. He insisted I stay at his house. So I did and we had an awesome time. He did not tell me he was sick until I got there. We stayed up way too late talking over old times. I got to meet his lovely daughter, Amanda (I believe). When I left he insisted I take a plant that he was nursing back to health. So far I haven't killed it. So to Jeff's girls I would say you had an awesome daddy - but you already know that. I am sorry for your loss and so glad that I got to visit with him.

Love and Light to you,

Ellene Owens (Termite from Tech days)

Ellene Owens - January 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ Jeff I'm going to miss you. You lived life to its fullest. You always pushed me to keep working on my yard, because you had to look at it every day when you lived across the street. Today I know how to take care of a yard because of you. With Rick we saw the very first Collins Hill Varsity Football game together. We were there for their first home game, when they caught the winning pass in the end zone as we cheered them on. We were there for their first playoff game. And their second, and their third. You went with me to see Tennessee beat Georgia (sorry Rick), we stopped and saw LSU was beating Florida, and listed to them win on the way home as we searched frantically to find stations as they went out of range. We watched LSU beat Georgia Tech in the Peach Bowl, and we went down and partied with the Cajuns in the end zone. And when I lost that bet to you, I remember having to clean your gutters on your house. Boy that ladder was high! But the funnest time we had was sitting in the lawn chairs when Rick lost that bet and we watched him mow my lawn, while drinking his favorite beverage of choice of course. We certainly set a high standard that day! Thanks man for being there all those years for me. I'll say this for you one last time, because I know how much it meant to you - GEAUX TIGERS!!!

God Bless you Jeff.

John Anderson - January 16, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JL

“ Praying for peace and strength with each passing day. May God guide and carry you through this most difficult time.

Our deepest condolences,

*John & Jessica Lewis
Gabby & David*

John and Jessica Lewis - January 16, 2015 at 12:00 AM