



John Furgiuele

April 7, 1937 - October 13, 2025

John Furgiuele, age 88, of Buford, GA, passed away on Monday, October 13, 2025. He was preceded in death by his beloved wife of 60 years, Sally Ann (Isom) Furgiuele, who passed away on November 23, 2024.

Born on April 7, 1937, in the Bronx, New York, John was the son of John Furgiuele and Lucia Dodge. He attended Syracuse University and was a veteran of the U.S. Airforce. He met his future wife, Sally, while working at American Cyanamid in New York, and they married in 1964. The couple built a beautiful life together in Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey, where they raised their two daughters, before moving to Buford, Georgia. John retired from his career as an Inventory Manager for Turnils.

John participated in many Atlanta Poker Club tournaments and enjoyed team trivia with dear friends. He had a deep passion for horse racing and was forever developing a new “system” to pick the winners! A skilled strategist, John also looked forward to the NFL football season as an opportunity to draft and manage his fantasy teams, a hobby he pursued with dedication.

He is survived by his daughters, Susan (Keith) Minter of Lords Valley, PA, and Nancy Bauer of Jacksonville, FL; grandchildren, Lindsay, Dylan, Anthony, and Evan; great-grandchildren, Lucy and Noah; and his brother, Frank (Monica) Furgiuele of Tennessee.

A Graveside Service with Military Honors will be held at 11:00 a.m. on Friday, October 17, 2025 at Broadlawn Memorial Gardens, Buford, GA, with Rev. Danny Newbern officiating.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

OCT 17. 11:00 AM (ET)

Broadlawn Memorial Gardens
5979 New Bethany Rd
Buford, GA 30518

Military Honors

Tribute Wall

JS

“ John was one heck of a character, a true curmudgeon with a heart that grudgingly let you in. At 88, his mind was sharper than a tack, and his tongue from time to time could cut you down or crack you up, sometimes both in one breath. He loved his family and friends in his very own way, and trust me, you had to earn your place in his circle. There were times I couldn't tell if he was mad or just yanking someone's chain. Regardless, Jeff and I'd give right back. I'm pretty sure that's why he kept us around all these years. For over 20 years, Jeff and I went toe-to-toe with him over poker and trivia nights, bickering like old coots. John was dead certain he had the right answer every time, and it was a coin toss whether he'd school us or eat crow. Those nights were pure gold; grumpy, stubborn, and full of laughs. He was an A pain in the butt at times, and I wouldn't have had him any other way. We'll miss the old man I affectionately called grandpa. When I get to heaven, I'm setting up a game, and I know he'll be there, ready to argue over the rules. Rest easy, John, you were one of a kind and truly loved. For now, we'll make peace with all that got left unsaid and learn to pick our own horses during the derby. Love to Susan who has really been a one man show through all this! God bless!! XO

Jennifer Schade - October 16, 2025 at 04:03 PM