



Edward Stafford

March 15, 1951 - July 16, 2021

Edward Stafford, 70, of Travelers Rest, passed away Friday, July 16, 2021 at his home.

Born in Perth Amboy, NJ, he was a son of the late Andrew and Lillian Wilga Stafford. He was a retired electrician, U.S. Coast Guard veteran, member of the American Legion, and a member of Faith Baptist Church.

He is survived by a son: Chad Stafford(Erin); his two grandchildren: brother: Andrew Stafford(Nancy); sister: Mary Bobick; brother-in-law: Richard Krieger; and several nieces and nephews.

Along with his parents he was predeceased by a sister: Lillian Krieger.

Ed enjoyed helping others, fixing things, and watching cowboy shows. And he did enjoy his potato chips. He especially liked spending time with his many friends and family, and had fun playing with his grandchildren.

The family will receive friends Friday, August 6, 2021 from 10:00am until 11:00am at Faith Baptist Church in Taylors, SC.

Memorial services will be Friday, August 6, 2021 at 11:00am at Faith Baptist Church in Taylors, SC.

In lieu of flowers memorials may be made to Hidden Treasure Christian School 500 W. Lee Rd. Taylors, SC 29687.

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 6. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Faith Baptist Church
500 West Lee Road
Taylors, SC

Memorial Service

AUG 6. 11:00 AM (ET)

Faith Baptist Church
500 West Lee Road
Taylors, SC

Tribute Wall

RK

“ Although my Brother-In-Law, I called him Uncle Ed too. He was 9 when I first met him. When dating his sister Lillian back then, later my wife who predeceased him, he would sometimes join us. While always polite and pleasant to be with, he had a habit of writing on the windows of my car when they occasionally fogged. Always keeping the car spotless, I would say to his sister in a low voice, "does he have to do that". She managed to ignore both of us.

Having known Ed most of his childhood and adult life I'm grateful for the time we had together and always considered him, not only family, but a dear friend. Over the years he helped me with many projects during his visits, and always good company as well.. On one of his more recent visits he attended a local church here in upstate New York and won a couple of prizes for being the person who traveled the furthest to attend. I'm sure it's not what the church intended, but they welcomed him and he made a few new friends. What I remember most was the considerable amount of time he spent with me when his sister/my wife Lillian passed. He helped me get through that period.

What others say about him is true. He was kind and thoughtful, often helping others - even when life became a struggle for him.

Although we haven't seen each other in a while, we did talk and text with some regularity. I will miss him. .

With love,

Rich

Richard Krieger

Richard Krieger - August 03, 2021 at 09:28 PM



“ *Tender Tribute was purchased for the family of Edward Stafford.* ”



August 01, 2021 at 11:45 AM

SK

“ I am missing you my dear Uncle Ed, and I am honoring the good man you were. I am celebrating the life you lived, your freedom from the hurts of this earthly world, and your entrance into the glories of life everlasting with God. You did really good, Uncle Ed!



My Uncle Ed was a quiet and humble man, who often claimed he was unsociable, but who in reality attracted people because he was so pleasant, fun, open, and easy to talk with. He could participate in conversations over a range of topics, and I admired that in him, especially since it is something I struggle with. He probably didn't know the giant footsteps he was leaving in this world with his words and gestures. But others saw! Thank you, Uncle Ed, for sharing yourself with us.

A couple years ago when my uncle visited me at my home, I was out for a while, and he answered my landline phone. A dear friend of mine called, and she and he ended up talking for over an hour, never having met. It was a memorable conversation that brought both of them pleasure, because since then both asked me about the other from time to time. And during his visits, he made friends with many of my neighbors and friends. Sometimes it takes a simple, short moment to grow something big! Thank you, Uncle Ed, for always giving from your heart to connect with people.

My uncle took pride in the work he did, whether for his career, fixing things at his home, or helping others with home maintenance. He had done a lot to help me with my home over the years. By the way, a couple years ago he “certified” me in basic light switch replacement, and I am grateful for that memory of him at my side talking me through the wire connections and safety precautions. Hmmm, I may need refresher training. Thank you, my good teacher, for your help and guidance.

My uncle kept me busy in the kitchen when he visited, but it was

always worth it given his compliments on a very good meal. When my mom was living, she too enjoyed cooking for him. One of his favorites was her stuffed cabbage. My mom, who predeceased him, loved him dearly. She, at 9 years old, was like a mother to him since his birth, and she "looked after him" in adulthood up until her death. Also, he often offered his skills to help my parents on projects. And he celebrated many fun holidays with us. Thank you, Uncle Ed, for being an active and present part of our family memories.

My Uncle Ed lived with a twinkle and warmth in his eyes, often hiding the pains in his body. Even when he said he was "grumpy" and hurting, he tried to muster up the energy to focus on something happier. Sometimes, though, I know it was hard for him to muster up that energy, causing him to say or do the wrong thing, but what matters in the end is that he confronted his mistakes in life, prayed on it, and tried to do better.

In the past year when he called, I got a trademark, "Hello, Sharon Krieger" spoken with a sing-song tone that I will remember forever. In it I heard him saying, "I love you!"

Be at peace, Uncle Ed. I love you too!

Always, your loving niece and Godchild, Sharon

Sharon Krieger - July 23, 2021 at 09:39 AM

MB

“Hi Eddie Bear! Although I’m going to miss you, I know you’re in a better place, and all your hurt and pain are gone forever. I’m so sorry I couldn’t attend your funeral service due to my health problems, but I certainly will be there in spirit.



Ed, you were our baby, our “little football” who everyone loved. You were a happy, loving child, and of course being the youngest, you were spoiled rotten by Mom. The thing I remember most was how Mom bought us all little bags of potato chips for our after school snack, and three of us got 5 cent bags and you got a 25 cent bag! And when my chips were gone, I asked you for more, and you always gave me just “one” . . . never more!

Ed, you may be gone, but never forgotten, as I have many pictures and memories of our growing up years. I will always remember us swimming in Washington Park, down the beach in Perth Amboy, and on ferry rides to the Staten Island Zoo. And I treasure memories of great Christmases Mom and Dad made for all of us. I love you so much, Eddie Bear, and I will miss our weekend talks, comparing our aches and pains.

Well I’ll say goodbye for now, and I’ll be seeing you soon.

Love your little sister, Mary

Mary Bobick - July 22, 2021 at 05:31 PM



“RIP Uncle Ed. Been many years but I will never forget you. 🙏🙏🙏
🙏

Bobby Richards - July 21, 2021 at 07:47 PM

KL

“ *Uncle Ed I miss you so much. You where one of the few that stood by me and I'll always love you for that. R.I.P uncle Ed I love you*



Kelly Lamarco - July 21, 2021 at 07:02 PM

SW

“ *Rest In Peace Uncle Eddie. We will miss seeing you smile and listening to that southern accent. I will always remember being very young and you visited in uniform and let us climb all over you. You will always be remembered and loved by all who knew you. Love, Susan*

Susan Whitney - July 21, 2021 at 02:57 PM