



John George "Juan" Torres

March 19, 2010

Torres, John G. 58 of St. Petersburg passed away Friday, March 19, 2010. Born August 21, 1951 to Pauline G. and the late Eusebio R. Torres, Jr. He moved to Florida from Leipsic, Ohio in 1973 after graduating from Bowling Green State University. Beside his mother, he is survived by brothers, Ron (Barb), Dade City, Fl.; Don (Lynn) and David, Cape Coral, Fl.; sister, Patty (Greg) Ellerbrock, St. Petersburg, Fl. Three Nieces and one nephew, Sarah (Gordon) Worley, Winter Park, Fl., Andrea Ellerbrock, Columbus, Ohio, Chelsea and Eric Torres, Cape Coral, Fl. Friends will be received at the funeral home Friday from 5-8 P.M. with a service at 7:30 P.M. In lieu of flowers donations to the Muscular Dystrophy Association 9720-Executive Center Dr., St. Petersburg, Fl. 33702.

Tribute Wall



“ *The family of John George Torres uploaded a photo*

August 19, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ *Lupe & Diane Gonzales - Cousin posted a condolence So many warm memories as a child growing up with whom I considered "my big brother...." Then, a reunion of sorts, with you and your folks again in Florida. :-) I will cherish these wonderful times as long as I live. You are at peace at last dear J.T. Lupe G., Rockwall, Texas*

Lupe & Diane Gonzales - Cousin - April 01, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Joan Caldwell - longtime friend & neighbor posted a condolence We will all miss you John. I'll miss our birthday and Christmas lunches together and solving my computer problems. Thank you so much for all the memories.*

Joan Caldwell - longtime friend & neighbor - March 26, 2010 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ *Laura Leta - co-worker and friend posted a condolence John, It is hard to put into words but when I think of you or remember the "old days" you are always there. All the memories come flooding back along with my tears now. I picture you with your tropical shirts, in shorts with a big smile, a Spanish style Jimmy Buffet. You were always there to be a friend to Frank and I. I remember the all day underwriting picnic at Ft. Desoto, you were cooking the breakfast early, I believe you even got the tropical band or a banjo player, something like that to play that day. That is one of my best memories of the old days, we were all so young and full of fun. You are with God now, but in our memories always. Love Laura and Frank Leta*

Laura Leta - co-worker and friend - March 24, 2010 at 12:00 AM