



Alfred Mifflin Snapp

July 25, 1926 - April 25, 2007



The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His
name' sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: For thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of
mine enemies;
Thou annointest my head with oil; My cup runneth
over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the
days of my life,
and I will dwell in the House of the Lord forever.



BELOVED

Son

Brother

Husband

Father

Uncle

Grandfather

Great-grandfather

FRIEND

Have Faith My Friend

by Robi Wilding

Today, you feel an emptiness
That words can only touch
You're overwhelmed by memories
Of one, you loved so much

You can't begin to comprehend
Why your brother's life was taken
It drains the strength within you
As it leaves your whole world shaken

Your friends and family gather near
An attempt, to soothe your sorrow
To reassure, that grief will fade
In each, the coming morrow

Welcome the sunshine, of days to come
And treasure each passing minute
As he, would have you make the most
Of this world, while you're in it

And know that he, has gone ahead
To prepare, a meeting place
For loved ones all to gather
In the future, face to face

Have faith, that he is with you
Let his spirit, fill your life
And he, will bring you comfort
As he, helps you through this strife

Gather love from those around you
As you give, so generously
Have faith my friend, as time goes by
A brighter day, you'll see!

In the Garden

C. Austin Miles, March 1912

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses.

Refrain

*And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.*

He speaks, and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

Refrain

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.

Refrain



Al's Favorite Things

His Family
Being from Damascus
Fish fries in Kensington
Playing baseball, football and basketball
Picnic lunches with Micki at the Army Map Service
Dances at Glen Echo
Being a Dad
Bowling and softball
Running a mobile market
Building, making and creating
Being a Dad again
Cobb Island and the Robin-Ray
Living in Gaithersburg
Having a restaurant - Snapp's Townhouse Inn
Being a grandfather
Working at the Chevy Chase Club
Building Adirondack chairs
Being a great-grandfather
Growing roses and tomatoes
Shopping at Giant
Driving
Feeding the birds and squirrels
Taking care of the yard
Chewing Tobacco
Fishing, reading and playing cards
Curtis Brothers' gas station and Mizell Lumber
"Wheel of Fortune" and Court shows
Sunday dinner
Life.

Being married to Micki.

Al's Ideal Menu

BREAKFAST

Honey Nut Clusters
Half a Sliced Banana atop Cereal
Graham Crackers

LUNCH

Peanut Butter and Jelly Sandwich
(shared with Micki)

DINNER

Lima beans - Micki Style
Steamed Spiced Shrimp
Sweet & Sour Shrimp
Home-grown Tomatoes
Taco Bar and BBQ Chicken

DESSERTS

Chocolate, Vanilla and Strawberry Ice Cream
Candy - All Types
Ginger Snapps
Cashews & Macadamia Nuts

DRINKS

Diet Coke
Coffee



Your Memories

Please join us in sharing your fond
memories with those gathered.



Remembering

by Betty Ehrhard

They are gone, those days I shared with you.
Like flowers, browned around the edge
And drooping heavy heads.

They are gone, those times I talked with you,
Like purpling slashes in the clouds
That jagged sunshafts pierce.

They are gone, those things I thought with you,
Like yellow splashes on the ground
When fingers bar the moon.

But flowers browned are sweeter yet,
The western skies more gold;
The moon is softer bathed in clouds.

These times with you are gone - but cannot go.

Amazing Grace

John Newton, Olney Hymns (London: W. Oliver, 1779)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, Who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

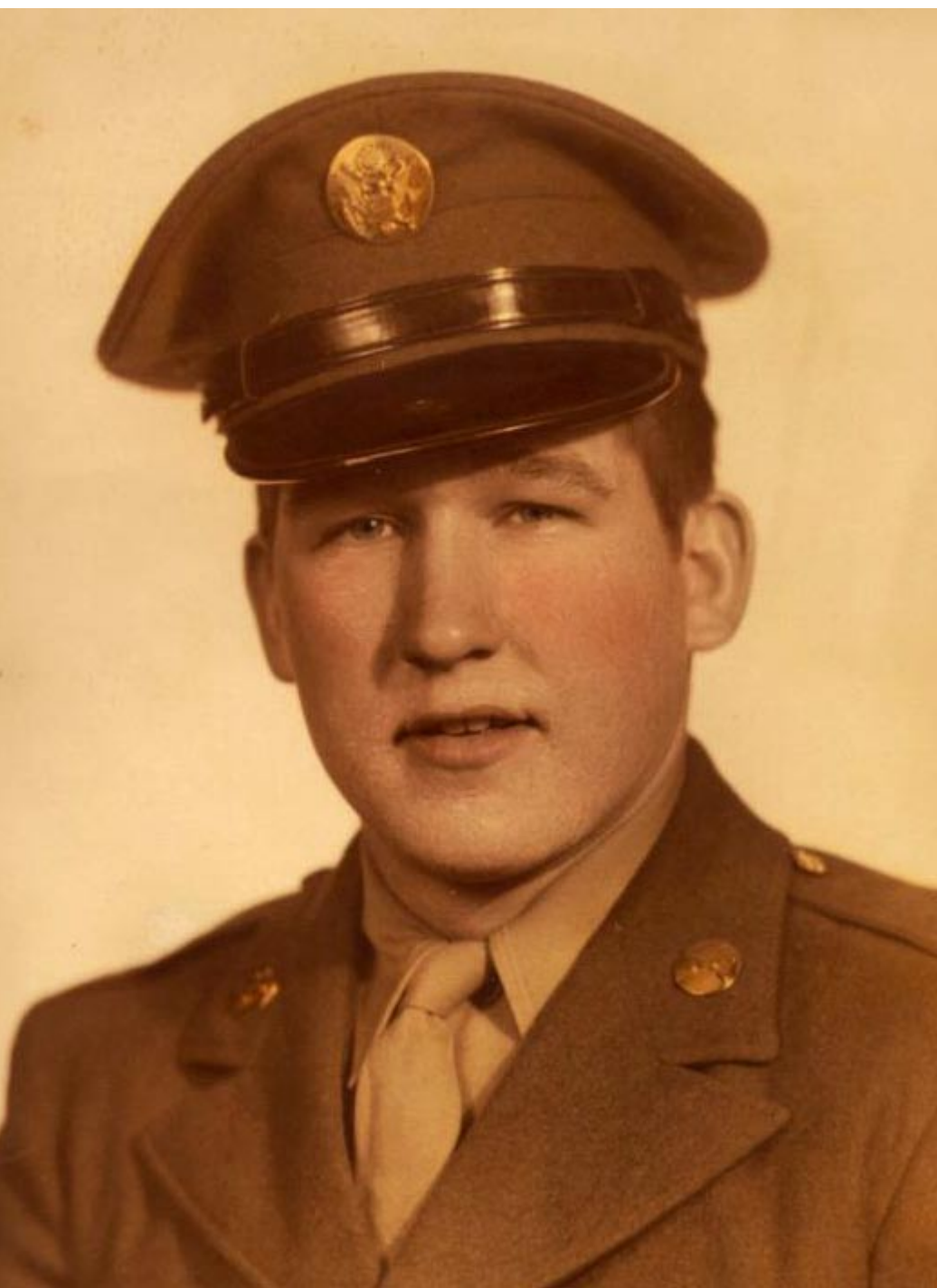
When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.



ALFRED M. SNAPP

To you who answered the call of your country and served in its Armed Forces to bring about the total defeat of the enemy, I extend the heartfelt thanks of a grateful Nation. As one of the Nation's finest, you undertook the most severe task one can be called upon to perform. Because you demonstrated the fortitude, resourcefulness and calm judgment necessary to carry out that task, we now look to you for leadership and example in further exalting our country in peace.

Harry Truman





Brothers: Hubert, Buddy and Alfred Snapp at home in Damascus, MD.



*Good Conduct
Medal*



*Asiatic Pacific
Theater Ribbon*



*World War II
Victory Ribbon*



Philippine Liberation Ribbon



*Top: Micki, Ray, Al
and Robi outside
their home in
Kensington, MD*

*Bottom: Micki,
Ray, Al and Robi at
Randee and Josh's
in Columbia, MD*



Popop

Popop was getting tired,
and a cure was not to be;
so God called and whispered,
Come home to me.

With tearful eyes we watched,
and saw him fade away;

Although we loved him dearly,
we could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
a carpenter's hands to rest.

He loved our family dearly and served our country well;
Many hugs and kisses,
you simply were the best.

Love,
Josh & Sebastian



Popop, Sebastian and Josh at Sunday Dinner

Dearest Al,

You were like a father to me.

We will miss the twinkle in your eye, your quick wit and your dry sense of humor. You were a man of few words and those few words were greatly respected.



You loved Sunday dinner and being surrounded by your family.

You loved slipping Mom (Mabel) candy she wasn't supposed to have. She loved sitting next to wherever we were. I loved picking out the lima beans from the mixed vegetables for you.



We will love you always.

Barbara & Mabel

The Candy Man

One of our favorite funny memories of Popop was at his great-grandson Sebastian's adoption welcome party. We were leaving the party and saying goodbye to the family when we got to Popop, who was sitting quietly in his chair, watching all of the activity, or so we thought.

After Kevin shook hands and said goodbye I leaned down to give him and kiss and said, “We love you.” It was then that his eyes went wide with embarrassment and his mouth moved and he said, “MMMMMMIIIIIIIII wwwwwwooooooooovvvvvv vveeeeeeee uuuuuuuuuuuuuuu.” Come to find out, his mouth was totally overfilled with chocolate candy, which he had been sneaking and eating when no one was looking. He had been sitting quietly because he couldn’t talk with his mouth so full of chocolate.

It was the only time Popop ever gave me a “chocolate kiss” goodbye. It was such a funny moment, and we’ve laughed about it many times since that party. If one thing can be said about Popop, it is that the man loved his candy!!

You will be missed, Popop.

We love you,
Kevin and Vonda





Put it in the bank.

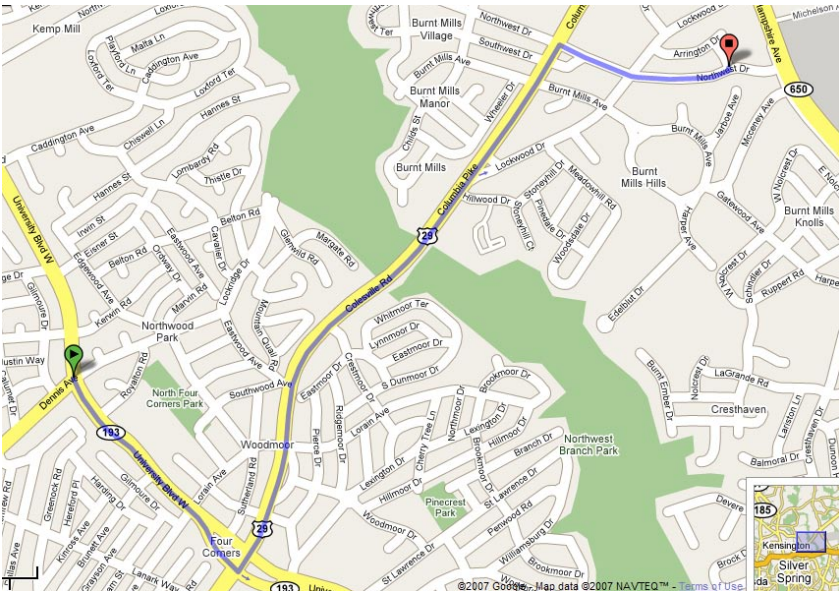
Buy land.

I can't learn anything if my
mouth is the one running.

Y'all leaving already?

SNAPP, ALFRED M. “ Al “,

On Wednesday, April 25, 2007, Alfred M. Snapp of Silver Spring, MD. Beloved husband of Micki Snapp; father of Ray K. (Leanne) Snapp, Barbara Helsley and the late Robi (Vince) Wilding; grandfather of Tania, Shari, Randee and Roberta; also survived by 7 great-grandchildren; Relatives and friends may call at COLLINS FUNERAL HOME, 500 University Blvd., West, Silver Spring, MD, Sunday, 2-4 p.m. on Sunday, April 29. Interment Private. In lieu of flowers memorial contributions may be made to The Children's Inn at NIH, 7 West Drive Bethesda, MD 20814.



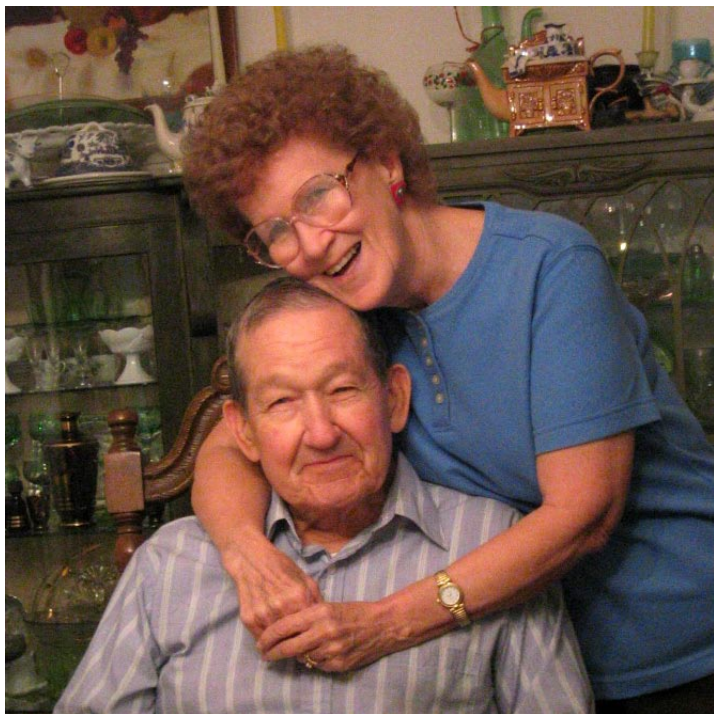
Directions to the Reception

Distance: 2.7 mi

Head SOUTH on UNIVERSITY Blvd. East	0.6 mi
Turn LEFT onto US-29 N (COLESVILLE Rd.)	1.5 mi
Turn SLIGHT RIGHT onto LOCKWOOD Dr.	0.5 mi
Turn RIGHT onto ARRINGTON Dr.	0.1 mi
Turn RIGHT onto BABINGTON Ln.	< 0.1 mi

Arrive: Al & Micki's Home
11009 Babington Ln.
Silver Spring, MD 20901

Lost? Call 301-593-3205



Our Family
Thanks You

for your thoughts and prayers
during this difficult time.

Please visit
www.AISnapp.com
to view Al's memorial website.