



Esther Metzler

November 11, 1922 - August 2, 2015

Esther Mae (Mast) Metzler, age 92, peacefully departed to her heavenly home on Sunday, Aug. 2, 2015 at The Pines of Sarasota.

Esther was preceded in death by her beloved husband Wilbur R. Metzler. She is survived by three daughters, Patricia Marquette of Port Charlotte, Juanita (Robert Jr.) Dillard of Dundalk, MD, and Nancy (Timothy) Henry of Salt Lake City, UT, 10 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren, and many nieces and nephews. She will also be missed by the staff and residents of the Pines of Sarasota, where she spent the last 4 1/2 years of her life.

She was born in Westover, MD to Aaron and Lavina Mast. She married Wilbur Metzler on June 27, 1948. Together they made Sarasota, Florida their home from 1960 to 1964 and then from 1971 until their passing. She was a homemaker who graciously served and loved her immediate and extended family. She was known for her kindness and generosity, often taking meals and baked goods to neighbors, friends, and family. She enthusiastically hosted innumerable family members and friends in her home when they visited Sarasota. She was a faithful member of the First Brethren Church of Sarasota for over 40 years and served the church in many capacities.

A memorial service in celebration of Esther's life will be held at the First Brethren Church of Sarasota on Saturday, September 26, 2015 at 11:00 am.

Cremation services by Gendron Funeral and Cremation Services. Donations in Esther's memory may be made to the Pines of Sarasota, 1501 N Orange Avenue, Sarasota 34236, or the First Brethren Church, 150 N Shade Avenue, Sarasota 34237.

Tribute Wall



“ *Esther Metzler*

October 09, 2023 at 02:01 AM



“ *Esther Metzler*

January 28, 2023 at 12:09 PM



“ *Mom would always say "I love you a bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck," words from a song she loved. I have passed that on to my children and sang it to both of them last night in memory of her. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aw2phldcmCQ>*

She loved us to the end. As long as she could speak she said, "I love you" over and over. She also loved "warm hugs," as Olaf the snowman would say. I have many fond memories of mom "doing" for others. She gave to anyone in need. She embodied what Jesus spoke of as the most important commandments - to love the Lord with all your heart, and your neighbor as yourself. I hope I can be like her in this way.

*Mom, I love you a bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck! I miss you soooooo much!! XXXOOO
Nancy*

Nancy Henry - August 06, 2015 at 08:41 AM