



Ernest C. Gutridge

FEB 9, 1947 - JAN 16, 2017



Scan to Visit

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



Ernest C. Gutridge

FEB 9, 1947 - JAN 16, 2017

Ernest C. "Cliff" Gutridge, 69, died Monday, January 16, 2017 at INOVA Fairfax Hospital. He was born February 9, 1947 to the late Ernest Gutridge, Sr. and Catherine Stevens Bennett.

He is survived by his sister, Cathy Tasker and her husband, Doug; and numerous nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews, and great great nieces and nephews. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by two brothers, Wayne and Carl Bennett; and one sister, Nancy Graves.

The family will hold a Celebration of Life on Saturday, February 11, 2017 at 2 p.m. at the home of Cathy Tasker. Contact the family for location and directions.

Found and Sons Funeral Chapel of Culpeper is serving the family.



Tribute Wall

Ernest C. Gutridge

FEB 9, 1947 - JAN 16, 2017

RM

Roger Malick posted:

So sorry. He was a life-long friend and he will surely be missed.. Went to HS with him. Used to call him Mother Cliff. He is in a much better place and we will see him again. Roger & Janet Malick

January 19 at 5:32 AM

DG

David Gokey posted:

Cliff and I met in 1976 and our 'lifetime' friendship continued to the day he was called away for something greater. We shared so many good times that it's difficult to say one was better than the other. However, it was Cliff, several of us called him Buford, who introduced me to 'surf fishing.' He had an old trailer parked at 'Sandpipers Trace' at Nags Head, NC. We'd both try to get off work early on Fridays so we could head to Nags Head. Loaded with fishing gear and a cooler full of Pabst Blue Ribbon, we'd get to the trailer at 1 - 2 am Saturday morning; grab our gear and beer and head to the pier. We'd fish, talk about all the things we wished we could do or change, drink a few brews, and when the sun started to rise, we'd filet the fish, mostly Croakers, and fry 'em up for breakfast. We'd fish until late Sunday then head back to Northern Virginia asking ourselves where the weekend went. Friendships don't get any better than this. A true friend will come to your rescue regardless of place, time, or weather - Cliff was a true friend. I'm going to miss you Buford but hopefully one day - not too soon though - we'll once again get to enjoy some good memories together. Always a best friend, Dave Gokey

January 18 at 4:00 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Ernest by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit