



Thomas M. Snyder

March 2, 1944 - April 25, 2026

It is with great sadness that we announce the death of Thomas Martz Snyder of Haymarket, VA, formerly of Clinton, NJ. He died on April 25, 2026. He lived a life filled with joy, laughter, and an unwavering love for his family. Tom was born in Cuba, New York, on March 2, 1944, the son of Rev. Martz and Gladys (Chiles) Snyder. He is survived by his loving wife of 54 years, Bonnie Snyder. They spent 42 years living in Clinton, NJ where they raised their family. He was a proud father of two wonderful daughters, Lindsay Snyder and Kara Smith and four amazing grandchildren, Samantha and Camryn (of Lindsay Snyder) and Carson and Aaron (of Kara and Zachary Smith). He is survived by his caring sister, Susan Snyder Pirtle, of Lima, Ohio.

Tom was named after his father and grandfather. He graduated as the class salutatorian from Friendship Central School in Friendship, New York. At FCS, he was a member of the school baseball, basketball and track teams, where he set school track records by the standard used then. Once the metric system was adopted, Tom was delighted in saying his records would never be broken! During high school, Tom traveled abroad as an exchange student in Acapulco, Mexico. Education was very important to Tom, and he took great pride in furthering his education by attending Bucknell University in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania. At Bucknell Tom competed on the track team and was a member of Theta Chi Fraternity. As a proud alumnus, he was an avid supporter of the University and its many athletic teams.

After graduation, he proudly served as an officer in the United States Army. Tom truly enjoyed his work as a software engineer for Bell Laboratories, Telcordia, and AT&T, from which he retired. Sports always figured largely in Tom's life beginning with playing Little League in Friendship, NY. He grew up a devoted fan of Cleveland sports' teams. His favorite teams were the Cleveland Indians/Guardians and of course, the Cleveland Browns. He also enjoyed fantasy sports and golf which he played locally once retiring to Virginia.

Tom absolutely loved teaching and coaching his daughters in soccer, basketball, softball and track and field. He enjoyed gardening and was an avid reader. He also loved traveling with his wife and girls, especially to historic sites. But as a retiree, nothing brought him more joy than being able to watch his grandchildren compete in soccer, lacrosse and baseball in person. He usually had an opinion about the game and was always willing to chat with other parents and supporters. He especially enjoyed a Dairy Queen banana split or a good old fashioned chili dog while watching his grandchildren on the field.

Private memorial services will be held at a later date. In memory of Thomas M. Snyder, please make any donations to Blood Cancer United at www.bloodcancerunited.org.

Tribute Wall

BH

“ *IT is with great sadness I write about one of my friends of Friendship while growing up. Tom and I spent hours playing Monopoly in their T V room while Mrs Snyder gave piano lessons in the next room. There were even times Mrs Snyder might have had to remind us to be a little quieter. She might even have asked us to step outside to play. Outside was baseball in his side yard or down to my house on our bikes with baseball cards on our bike spokes making a mild amount of noise. At my house we used the side of our barn to pitch to each other. Tom was always a pitcher from the Cleveland Indians and I was a Boston Red Sox pitcher. Raking leaves in the fall was always an annual event. Leaves were raked to the curb from the church lawn and we would have about 50 yards three feet high. That night we would burn the leaves, great fun. In high school sports were something we all enjoyed with Tom. He could jump about three feet in the air, great rebounder in basketball and could cover center field on the baseball team. He was fast, really fast. Great memories about a great friend. Bill Hamilton*

Bill Hamilton - May 18 at 07:17 PM

DM

“ Although Tom was ahead of me in school we became friends through our love of baseball and all sports. As you may have heard, his mother was my piano instructor and I was not a good student but used my visits to play baseball cards with Tom on his front porch. He attracted many because of their love baseball and because he was a great friend. Going to the Snyder home was always fun and attending Vacation Bible School at the First Baptist Church, where his father was the minister was equally fun. Tom would help us ring the big bell each morning of bible school and would sing along with us while his father orchestrated silly songs to make us laugh and to just enjoy the morning. I'm sure he will be missed by many but my formative years in Friendship were the better for Tom Rest in Peace.

David S.. Mapes

David Mapes - May 06 at 10:43 AM

JM

“ My first memories of Thomas were way back when I was a pre-teen. I took piano lessons from Thomas's mother, in Friendship, NY. where I grew up. Every time I came into the Snyder home, there was Thomas and his friend with all their Baseball cards laying all over the floor . It was like walking a plank to get to the Piano and begin my lesson, for fear that I would mess up the rows of Baseball cards. But every time I made it through the maze. Thomas was always full of laughter and fun. I know that many will miss his wit, and his smile.

Judy M Miller - May 04 at 04:14 PM

DW

“ Tom was a wonderful neighbor and a good friend. We were fortunate to have known Tom for the past seven years. He always added a smile and good humor to any conversation. As novice homeowners, Tom was our go-to guy for advice, and he always was there to help. He enjoyed reminiscing about his days at Bucknell and time in the Army. Tom must have been quite a character before meeting Bonnie, but he would be the first to admit he married up. Of course, his greatest joy was the time he spent with his girls and grandkids, whether it was driving down and back from New Jersey the same day to see one of Kara's track meets at William & Mary or attending the grandkids' soccer or little league baseball game in the local area. You could hear the love and pride in his voice when talking about them. We will miss Tom.

David and Gulnaz

David Woodworth - May 01 at 12:55 PM