



Furmer H Souther Jr

March 28, 1953 - February 24, 2023

Furmer H. Souther Jr “Buster”, 69 of Salisbury Massachusetts entered God’s kingdom on February 24, 2023. He was born March 28, 1953, a graduate of Amesbury High School and a longtime resident of Salisbury, Massachusetts. Furmer was a man of unrelenting ambition. He made his start growing up in the family clam business - Park Shellfish. He later made his own success, owning and operating many businesses including breakfast and seafood restaurants, as well as a root beer truck that he operated during the fair seasons. He loved his family including his only son “Bussie” and spending quality time with his sister Barbara. He was blessed with many loyal friends over the years including his longtime friend Ed Foote. His hobbies included a love of cooking, classic cars, the ocean, all animals – above all his two cats, and he enjoyed admiring and feeding the birds. Furmer was a talented cook and baker, and was often known to deliver food items to show his affection and thanks. Furmer was blessed with an undeniably unique sense of humor, positive outlook, giving personality and kind heart.

He is survived by his son Furmer H. Souther III, his daughter-in-law Mary, and their 3 children. He is also survived by his sister Barbara S. Souther, and her children Christopher Loiselle and Leeann Harriman, his Uncle Alan Souther, and many cousins, nieces and nephews.

He is predeceased by his Father Furmer H. Souther Sr, his mom Lorraine E.

Souther, his Aunt Barbara S. Thomas, and sisters Pamela J. Souther and Carol Hallsen.

Donation on Furmer's behalf can be made to the American Cancer Society by clicking here (https://donate.cancer.org/?campaign=honormemorialpage&utm_id=go_cmp-376575966_adg-1232552754527847_ad-_kwd-77034726482685:loc-4112_dev-c_ext-7490489862879{extensionid}_prd-_mca-_sig-&mclkid=0d461033e4bd1059b6ac74162d164bc4&utm_source=bing&utm_medium=cpc&utm_campaign=%5BB%5D%20-%20American%20Cancer%20Society&utm_term=american%20cancer%20society&utm_content=Brand%20-%20EM&nclid=i3yMZwQmzXN66eNAfmkNneof6U1cp4ZGpm5VePmiaRG0T_83X8hkPZji38COVw22)

There's a place set apart
in the depths of our hearts,
A corner that's always your own
No one can replace it,
Or time erase it
We keep it for you alone.
There will always be a heartache
and often silent tears,
But always precious memories of the days when you were here.