



Suzan Estelle Brice

August 8, 1950 - May 24, 2016

Suzan Estelle Brice, 65, of Easton, MD, passed away at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, MD, on May 24, 2016. She was surrounded by her three children at the time of her passing.

Suzan was a woman of incredible talent, beauty, and strength, but most importantly, she was an amazing mother and grandmother. Her children and grandchildren were her joy and she was theirs. She constantly put them before herself. She taught them what it means to live life to the fullest and showed them the world. She will always be their role model and hero.

At 65 years old, Suzan left the world much too soon. However, she lived every single minute of those years to the fullest. She cherished her family and friends deeply and made sure they knew it. She loved the adventure of traveling – no place was too far or too exotic. Her boat, sailing, and the water held a special place in her heart. Instilled by her father, THINK was Suzan's motto. No problem was ever unsolvable – Suzan would THINK her way through things and taught all those who knew her to do the same.

Suzan was born in Annapolis, MD. on August 8, 1950, to Weems Edward Estelle, Sr., and Alice Preston Estelle. Suzan spent her formative years in Easton where her lifelong passion for sailing began with junior sailing classes at the Tred Avon Yacht Club and sailing trips with her father on the

Chesapeake Bay. She attended Easton High School where in 1967, as a junior, she was elected to the presidency of the Upper Shore Association of Student Councils, the first girl to attain this position. In the same year, Suzan represented Talbot County as Miss Easton at the annual Delmarva Chicken Festival in Dover, MD. She was a member of the Easton High School Honor Society as well as a saxophone player in the school band.

Suzan left Easton to attend Boston University where she received her Bachelor's of Science degree in Geology in 1972. After graduation, Suzan continued her education at Simmons College where she received a Masters in Education in 1973.

Suzan spent the year following her education teaching English in Geneva, Switzerland, at the College du Lemman. Following her year abroad, Suzan moved to Houston, TX, where she worked at Gulf Oil (now Chevron) for eleven years before forming her own oil and gas company, Voyager Exploration.

Suzan married Stephen Eugene Brice in 1976. They lived in Houston, TX, raised three children together, and were married for 26 years.

Suzan moved back to Easton in 2007. She re-joined the Tred Avon Yacht Club and fully enjoyed her passion for sailing. She loved the thrill of competing in the TAYC races (and winning them!), but also enjoyed being a mark boat for bigger regattas. Suzan spent many days and evenings out on her boat, THINK, enjoying the breeze whisk across her feet. Her boat was one of her favorite places to visit with friends as well as just to sit and THINK.

In Easton, Suzan served on the board of the Avalon Foundation for six years. She greatly enjoyed the Avalon's art and music productions particularly the Plein Air Festival every summer. In 2011, inspired by her world travels, she

founded a new business venture, Stanton Brice Imports. Suzan's import business took her to many places including Bali, Thailand, India, and Nepal where she found beautiful pashminas and scarves to sell at trade shows and small shops on the East Coast and in Houston, TX.

Suzan will be deeply missed. But as she was known to say, "ONWARD!"

Suzan is survived by her daughter, Alyson Brice Smith and husband Christopher William Smith; their daughter, Madison Estelle Smith; her son, Preston Eugene Brice and his wife Melissa Ann Danaczko, and their daughter Adelyn Marie Brice; her son, William Stanton Brice and his wife Elizabeth Eugenia Brice; her brothers, Roger Estelle, Peter Estelle, and his wife Leslie Estelle, and Weems "Ted" Estelle Jr., his wife Cathy Estelle and their daughter Hanna Estelle; her stepmother, Anne Estelle; and her uncle, Roger Preston and wife, Ruth Ann Preston. Suzan is preceded in death by her mother, Alice Preston Estelle, and her father, Weems Edward Estelle, Sr.

A Celebration of Suzan's Life will be held at the Tred Avon Yacht Club in Oxford, MD, on Saturday, June 4, at 10 a.m. The family asks that in lieu of flowers, donations be made to PANCAN (www.pancan.org) - the Pancreatic Cancer Action Network.

Previous Events

celebration of life

JUN 4. 10:00 AM (ET)

Tred Avon Yacht Club
100 W Strand
Oxford, MD 21654
(410) 226-5269

Tribute Wall



“ *What a heartbreak. Suzan was one of the sweetest ladies I ever knew.* ”

Joe Jopp - August 22, 2024 at 07:28 PM



“ *Suzan Estelle Brice* ”

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Suzan Estelle Brice* ”

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Suzan Estelle Brice* ”

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM

CB

“ I'm sorry that it has taken me this long to express my condolences to Suzan's family and share my memories of her---all good ones. I was surprised to see Suzan's obituary in the Houston Chronicle on June 1, 2016. She was so full of energy, not the type to die young.



We met in Quail Valley Evening Garden Club. As opposed to the local garden club which held meetings during the day, we met in each other's houses in the evening and enjoyed more wine than coffee! I was very impressed with Suzan from the get-go, but it was obvious she was a Yankee, unaccustomed to "our ways" in Texas. For instance, she would look over my outfit and remark, "You southern girls always have to match your purse and your shoes!" To which we all replied, "Well, of course!" We also pointed out that there was no wearing white after Labor Day!

I admired Suzan's assertiveness, and somehow, she saw something in me that she liked. My husband Jack actually called on Suzan as a potential client in the oilfield, and she invited us over to dinner. In typical Suzan fashion, chili and corn bread certainly would not do! Instead, we were treated to a lovely crown roast in her nicely-appointed formal dining room. We also dined out with Stephen and Suzan on another occasion.

However, we really bonded when we discovered that we had the exact same pregnancy dates/timeline with our youngest children. No one was volunteering to be president of our garden club in the fall of 1987, so Suzan finally said, "I'll do it if you will! Let's be Co-Presidents!" By the spring of 1988, we were both as big as houses! I will have to find and post the picture that I love of the two of us standing belly to belly at my baby shower.

I'll never forget what Suzan said when I called her from the hospital after delivering my daughter 13 days before "our" due date. Before I even got past the "Hi, Suzan!," she said flatly, "You had your baby,

didn't you?" It was classic Suzan, who gave birth to William eight days later (on June 21st as I recall), five days before "our" due date.

Suzan later moved to the toney "West U" area of Houston, started playing tennis, and got really thin. Jack and I attended Alyson's high school graduation party at her lovely home, and that may have been the last time I saw Suzan, who looked fantastic and happy. We stayed in touch with Christmas cards for a time, but unfortunately lost touch over the years. I'm glad she followed her heart and moved back to Maryland. She really wasn't cut out to be a Texan!

One more memory before I close: I just remembered Suzan's story about when she got a convertible (in high school or college) and had this picture in her mind about driving around in it with an Old English Sheepdog sitting next to her in the front passenger seat, the wind whipping through both of their long locks and causing heads to turn at such a sight! As I recall, the fantasy didn't match the reality of caring for such a large dog. Maybe some of y'all remember what happened to the poor ol' boy!

In closing, I will always remember Suzan and treasure my memories of her. A life force as strong as hers never really dies, but instead lives on in our hearts.

*With much love to her family,
Carolyn Bates*

Carolyn Bates - March 06, 2017 at 10:43 AM

DH

“ I was surprised to find out that Suzan recently passed away. My deepest condolences go to her family and friends.

We worked together at Gulf Oil in the latter half of the 1970s and I thought of her as my best friend then. She was hired a week or two after I was. As geologists, we were the first wave of women being hired in the oil industry as technical professionals. We were often mistaken for each other, a familiar dilemma for me since I am an identical twin. I remember working in the Gulf Oil International New Ventures group in downtown Houston. There were many people in the higher echelons of Gulf Oil in that office so we were privileged to have been recommended to work there. One day, we were there very early in the morning. An elderly gentleman approached us informing us he needed something typed for him (this was in the late 1970s). I immediately recognized him as Hollis Hedberg, an icon at Gulf and in exploration and geophysics. Suzan immediately bristled and pronounced “We are geologists, we don’t type.” I ushered him along to find the secretarial help he needed.

She also recounted how her direct supervisor, Luigui, told her that it seemed so strange to him to see her working with geological records. She was very assertive and made a positive impression on all her coworkers on her abilities. She worked on oil exploration tasks for offshore west Africa (Gabon and Zaire) and later on for the possibilities of analogs to the west Africa fields for offshore eastern South America.

Although we had lost touch through the years, I am sorry to hear of her passing.

Diane Kasari Henry, Laguna Hills, CA

Diane Henry - August 30, 2016 at 10:44 AM

RP

“ *Ruth Ann and Roger Preston purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Suzan Estelle Brice.*



Ruth Ann and Roger Preston - June 02, 2016 at 09:49 PM

ED

“ *When I first moved to the Eastern Shore, I rented a house on S. Harrison St. When working in the front yard one day, a very attractive, pleasant woman shared that her mother had lived there, and I guess she did as well. A time later while at the yacht club, I came across this same woman. I saw that she put her all into anything she did and her sailing family cared for her very deeply, especially during her illness. I know she will be truly missed!*

Eugenie Drayton - June 02, 2016 at 10:44 AM

 Tim
McCabe

“ *I remember Suzan from the 6th grade class we had together at Idlewild School in Easton. Our teacher was Henrietta Schneider. Occasionally, Ms. Schneider would let us "socialize" during school time. We'd push all the desks to one side and play records to which we danced - or learned to dance. I remember dancing with Suzan who was one of the cutest gals in the class. So sad to learn of her passing. My deepest sympathy to her family! Suzan made my heart pitter-patter long ago. And I have always had good thoughts of her.*

Tim McCabe - June 01, 2016 at 04:45 PM

SC

“ Sharon Corkran lit a candle in memory of Suzan Estelle Brice



Sharon Corkran - May 31, 2016 at 02:50 PM

SC

I was so saddened to hear of the passing of Suzan. We shared many memories from high school and I was thrilled when she moved back to Easton. My deepest condolences to her family. I remember meeting "the kids" one time in Easton and Suzan just shone with pride as she made the introductions. My deepest sympathies go out to the family and may your precious memories and blessings of friends help sustain you at this sad time. Sharon Corkran

Sharon Corkran - May 31, 2016 at 03:02 PM

LI

Suzan was a wonderful leader in our arts and charity communities. She inspired so many to become involved and to follow her leadership in doing good for this commu. Her passing is a great loss.

Lesley Israel - June 03, 2016 at 04:13 PM

LW

“ *I'm so sorry for your lost. I would like to express my sincere condolences to you and your family. Please find comfort in the promise of an earthly paradise and the promise of no longer morning the death of a loved one (Revelations 21:3,4).*

L. Walker - May 27, 2016 at 08:12 PM