

A person is silhouetted against a bright sunset sky, standing on a grassy hillside. The person appears to be looking down at something in their hands. The background shows a valley with buildings and trees, partially obscured by the bright light of the setting sun. The overall mood is peaceful and reflective.

*In Loving Memory
of*

Eon Ispahani Sattaur

Sunrise

August 26, 1976

Sunset

November 30, 2011

Monday, December 5, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

SHILOH BAPTIST CHURCH

95 Murray Street • Elizabeth, NJ 07202

Rev. William H. Ingram, Officiating

Obituary

Eon Ispahani Sattaur was born in Kitty, Georgetown, Guyana (South America) on August 26, 1976. He arrived in New Jersey with his mother and three siblings (Cindy, Paul and Ecliffe) at the age of 8 and made their home in Newark, NJ. His loving mother, Safeera Hamid, with whom he held a tremendous bond, predeceased him when he was only 21 years old making a major impact on his life and he was devastated. Eon attended Good Counsel Elementary School and went on to graduate from New Jersey Preparatory High School in 1995. He furthered his education while attending the Newark Campus of Essex County College. Eon worked as a part of the family business assisting his brother and father figure (Paul Hamid) in store ownership until he began his career at United Parcel Service in 1998, where he met and married Niccole. Eon began his career there as a ramp agent and excelled to the position of Supervisor before expanding his horizons and entering the world of banking at Fleet National Bank. He remained with Fleet through multiple acquisitions (Summit Bank, Bank of America), broadened his sights and acquired multiple state licensing certifications to enhance his career and ultimately ended up as a Licensed Banker/ Financial Investments consultant at J.P. Morgan Chase Bank.

Eon attended Shiloh Baptist Church along with his loving wife and children, under the leadership of Rev. William Ingram. He and Niccole were married on February 14, 2003 and raised two beautiful sons Levon and Eon Jr, whom he adored. He also played a major role in the upbringing of his nephews, Joshua, Paul Michael and Jason, showing them immeasurable love and support. Eon was a respectful, kind, loyal, generous and loving person who would give anyone the shirt off of his back; always placing the happiness of others before his own. He would, without any hesitation, place himself in harm's way to protect his family and loved ones. He was the type of person one couldn't help but love.

Eon's favorite past time was definitely fishing. No matter what the weather was like, the time of day or the distance required to travel. If you mentioned anything having to do with dropping a line in any body of water to hook a fish, he was there. Fishing posed as his serenity and was his way of escaping the burdens of the world surrounding him. He was often accompanied by his wife, children and sometimes even his siblings and close friends on his numerous fishing expeditions; always hoping that they too, would understand and interpret the love for the sport as he did. Eon was an excellent cook and worked magic on the outdoor grill. He could hook up a steak that would melt in your mouth and kept you coming back for more. On any given day, you could catch him outside over a grill even in the rain, sleet or snow. Eon also had a deep love for football. The Denver Broncos was his favorite team and he was always trying to get everyone to dump their team and join in on the Broncos bandwagon. He was a dedicated and optimistic fan, faithfully supporting his team through their triumphs and downfalls.

On Wednesday, November 30, 2011, Sunset came for Eon, leaving him at peace in his final moment of resting. Eon's memories and precious moments will forever be engraved within our hearts. He was predeceased by his mother, Safeera Hamid and Father-in-law Emanuel Ash-Bey Jr. He leaves behind to continue his legacy, his wife Niccole Sattaur; sons Levon and Eon Jr.; his sister Cindy; his brothers Paul and Ecliffe; aunt and uncle Meena & Leonard Ramautar, Neisha and Jerome Hamid; his Mother-in-law Helen Ash-Bey; Brother-in-law Emanuel Ash-Bey III and Sister-in-law Shelia Felton; his nephews Paul Michael, Joshua, Jason and his only niece, little Safeera; cousins Angela, Alex, Wayne, Martin, Sherita, Leesa along with a host of additional uncles, aunts, cousins, extended family and friends.

Order of Service

The Call to Worship.....Rev. William H. Ingram

Words of Purpose, Comfort and Hope.....Pastor Ingram

The Opening Selection.....“Praise Him”

The Prayer of Comfort.....Minister Charles Ingram

The Life Giving Word

The Old Testament.....Psalm 46: 1-7

The New Testament.....I Thessalonians 4: 13-18

Musical Selection

Reflections and Remarks..... Co Workers, Friends, Family, and Clergy
(Please Limit Remarks to Three Minutes)

Hymn of Praise.....Song #27 “Blessed Assurance”

The Acknowledgements.....Sister Beverly Baytops

The Obituary.....Read Silently Please

Solo

The Eulogy.....Rev. William H. Ingram, Pastor

Two Corinthians 5: 1-10 “Moving Day”

Benediction.....Pastor Ingram

The Recessional.....“When The Saints Go Marching In”

Cremation

Fairmount Crematory
Newark, New Jersey

No Regrets

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep,

If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more.

If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day.

If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do.

If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away.

For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right.

There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear,

Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about Today. ~Author unknown



Pall Bearers

- *Paul Hamid*
- *Wayne Ramautar*
- *Ecliffe Sattaur*
- *Rich Mahabir*
- *Alex Ramautar*
- *Martin Moontazlly*

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

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Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

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