



George Massoud

October 28, 1928 - December 5, 2011

Mr. George Massoud, age 83, of Utica, passed away peacefully on Monday, December 5, 2011, surrounded by the love and support of his family.

Born in Utica on October 28, 1928, George was the son of the late Joseph and Catherine (Nazick) Massoud. Raised and educated locally, he was a graduate of Utica Free Academy and furthered his studies at the Utica School of Applied Arts and Sciences graduating in 1950. He then attended Utica College of Syracuse University where he received a BS degree in Accounting in 1957. During all his years of schooling he was involved with academic clubs, sports teams, and social organizations. It was during the Korean War that George was drafted into the United States Army. He advanced to First Sergeant of Headquarters Company, 756th Railway Shop Battalion at the Army's Transportation Center, Fort Eustis, Virginia, the youngest to achieve this rank as a draftee. On August 22, 1964 he married his best friend, the former Janet Mozloom; they were devoted companions and confidantes, brought together by their Lord in a blessed marriage.

George began his working life at the Bendix Corporation where he served as an Accounting Supervisor during his tenure of 31 years. Concurrently, he lovingly and generously participated in the legendary family concern, the iconic Massoud's Oud Lounge, and also assisted in his brothers' business enterprise, Massoud's Tree Farm, Inc. Whether serving his family, his community, or his country, George was acknowledged for his attributes of honesty, integrity, hard work, and mentoring skills. He was a man who was

admired and respected for his humility, kind heart, forgiving personality, and professionalism. He celebrated the successes of those he loved, as well as carrying them through their failures. He had a calming way of counseling and imparting his wise, heartfelt advice. He lived moderately and led by example. He was instrumental in establishing the hockey program at Notre Dame High School where he engrossed himself tirelessly in supporting wholeheartedly his son George and his nephews in their hockey endeavors. He embraced the efforts of his children and grandchildren with such enthusiasm and emotion at their events and performances. His family was the sole reason for his being, and he garnered such pride in their accomplishments.

As a communicant of St. Louis Gonzaga Church, George was devout to the Maronite Rites, Liturgy, and tradition sharing membership in the Holy Name Society and Parish Council. Throughout the years he displayed his innate leadership serving on a vast number of committees and councils for many social and charitable events. Since 1982 he was a member of the American Heart Association and a poster person for Cardiac Rehabilitation. He harbored high expectations for his own recuperation and was an inspiration to many. A man of myriad means, George spoke Arabic fluently and had a fondness for Arabic music, and played drums performing with international Arabic talent. He had an affinity for the outdoors and for maintaining a beautiful annual vegetable garden from which his bountiful harvest was shared and gifted to family, friends, and neighbors. George also had a passion for pheasant hunting, deer hunting, and fishing; the countless hours he spent with his brothers, son, and grandson pursuing these activities defined his commitment to his family. In the serenity of the open sky he was able to be a best friend, teacher and the time spent and lessons learned during those years were the essence of his ability to connect with his family and where he blessed them with cherished memories of his smile. He was a member of Pheasants Forever and volunteered his time with the New York State/Rome Co-op Pheasant Program. The woods and fields will never be the same without him. And, of course, he was a die-hard fan of the New York Yankees.

George is survived by his beloved wife, Janet; his son, George J. Massoud, Esq. and Jena Atkins of Utica; his daughters and son-in-law, Veronica J. Massoud of New Hartford, Catherine F. Massoud and Nicholas Angerosa of Utica, and Norma T. and David Tehan of New Hartford; and his grandchildren, Joseph A. Massoud, with whom his Jiddo shared a special and unique relationship; he was his hero and his father figure. George also shared a mutual adoration with his granddaughter and princess, Mary Magdalene Tehan, and his grandson and Yankee buddy, Robert D. Tehan. Also left to mourn are his sisters and brothers-in-law, Ann B. and Dr. Caleb A. George of Whitestown, and Catherine M. and Joseph Tamer of New Hartford; his brothers and sister-in-law, John A. Massoud of Utica, Joseph T. Massoud of New Hartford, and Anthony J. "Omar" and Judith (Kinney) Massoud of New Hartford; a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, cousins, in-laws, William F. Lafferty, Thomas Mozloom, Francis Mozloom, Marie and John "Nick" Barber, Gloria DeMarkis, Norma Mozloom, John "Jack" Mozloom, Jr.; his extended family with whom he shared grandchildren, Kamleh Tehan, and the late Robert Tehan; and the members of the Mazloom families. George was also blessed with many wonderful friendships throughout his life, with special mention of Sam, Ron, Hap, Tony, and Joey Acee; John Covell, John Rondinelli, Ross Kraft, all his buddies at the Vernon National Shooting Preserve, Rich and Roxanne Grimaldi, and the entire staff at the Boulevard Diner in Whitesboro. He was predeceased by his sisters and brother-in-law, Bernadette and James Davis, Jr., Edna T. Lafferty, and two infant siblings; his wife's family who he considered his own, John and Teresa Mozloom, Vincent Mozloom, and Anna Joseph.

The family expresses sincere appreciation to George's physicians, Dr. Daniel Berg, Dr. Charles Eldredge, and Dr. Celesta Hunsicker --- all of these wonderful professional caregivers were outstanding in their medical specialties; the entire staff of the St. Elizabeth Medical Center for their compassion and attention; the staff of the Troy Household of the Masonic

Care Community whom embraced George with love and sensitivity; and the personnel of Kunkel Ambulance for their efforts and empathy.

Visitation will be held Thursday from 4:00-7:00 at St. Louis Gonzaga Church, 520 Rutger Street. The Prayer of Incense will be offered on Thursday evening at 6:00 p.m. Those wishing to express an act of kindness may make a donation in George's honor to St. Louis Gonzaga Church; envelopes will be available at the service. George's funeral service and Celebration of Life will commence on Friday morning at 11:00 at St. Louis Gonzaga Church where the Divine Liturgy of the Faithful Departed will be celebrated by Chorbishop John D. Faris, Pastor. Committal prayers and military honors will take place in Christ Our Savior Chapel at Calvary Cemetery. Arrangements have been entrusted to the Eannace Funeral Home, Inc., 932 South St., corner of Hammond Ave.

Online tributes at:

www.EannaceFuneralHome.com

Cemetery Details

Calvary Cemetery

2407 Oneida Street
Utica, NY 13501
(315) 735-2727

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 8. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

St. Louis Gonzaga Church
520 Rutger Street
Utica, NY 13501
(315) 732-6019

Service

DEC 9. 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Louis Gonzaga Church
520 Rutger Street
Utica, NY 13501
(315) 732-6019

Tribute Wall



“ Eannace Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of George Massoud



Eannace Funeral Home, Inc. - December 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ *Its Been 5 Years Today Daddy:*

*You used to spoil me rotten
With all your love and care
But now each time I look for you
You suddenly aren't there*

*I knew that it was coming
And that we'd have to say goodbye
But Dad, I wasn't ready
And the sad day has arrived*

*I'll no longer feel your arms around me tightly when I cry
Or be able to kiss you softly or wave to you goodbye*

*Because you are no longer here in spirit anyway
For God's special angels have been sent to carry you away*

*I hope you're watching over me the way you used to do
It really is the only way I think I might get through*

*Our tears and hurt consume us
As we lose you in our lives
But we have such happy memories behind these bloodshot eyes*

*I'll always miss you, Daddy, and I'll always love you too
There'll never be another daddy quite as loved as you*

Goodnight, God bless

I love and miss you my best friend and hero...

Cathy

Cathy Massoud - December 05, 2016 at 12:22 PM

CA

“Dad, your memories have become my heartbeats – which means I am thinking of you all the time just to stay alive. I miss you. My life hasn't been the same and I have a void that will never go away. May you rest in Peace my beautiful Hero and friend...

Through the Years Daddy...Through the Years...

Love, Cathy

Cathy - October 26, 2016 at 02:27 PM

CA

“Cathy lit a candle in memory of George Massoud



Cathy - August 09, 2015 at 02:31 PM

CA

It's been a life time to me daddy since you passed away. I miss you so much and wish we were together. I know you are with me everyday in the spiritual sense, I just selfishly want you here with me in the physical sense. May your beautiful soul rest in peace. I love you my best friend. Life will never be the same..

Love, Your "Cac-rin" or as you used to call me your "Special K"..

Cathy - August 09, 2015 at 02:33 PM

CA

“It's almost a year and a half since you passed away daddy. A lot has happened in that time. I know you are here with us each and everyday. I feel your presence and my dreams of you keep us close all the time. Rest in peace daddy.... Love, Cathy

Cathy - May 24, 2013 at 01:02 PM

CA

“ *Cathy lit a candle in memory of George Massoud*



Cathy - September 06, 2012 at 02:40 PM

CA

“ *Last night I had a crazy dream
A wish was granted just for me,
It could be for anything
I didn't ask for money
Or a mansion in malibu
I simply wished, for one more day with you*

*One more day
One more time
One more sunset, maybe I'd be satisfied
But then again
I know what it would do
Leave me wishing still, for one more day with you*

*First thing I'd do, is pray for time to crawl
Then I'd unplug the telephone
And keep the tv off
I'd hold you every second
Say a million I love you's
That's what I'd do. With one more day with you*

*One more day
One more time
One more sunset, maybe I'd be satisfied
But then again
I know what it would do
Leave me wishing still, for one more day with you*

Like the song says daddy, I would still be wishing for one more day with you. It has been 8 months and my heart aches for you today as much as it did the day God called you to be his angel. I love you daddy! Watch over all of us, until we meet again. xoxoxo

Cathy - August 02, 2012 at 02:42 PM

CM

“ *Cathy Massoud lit a candle in memory of George Massoud*



Cathy Massoud - July 05, 2012 at 07:04 AM

CA

“ *Cathy lit a candle in memory of George Massoud*



Cathy - June 01, 2012 at 12:21 PM

CA

“ *When I woke up this morning
Wiped the sleep from my eyes
I Found a new day dawning
And suddenly I realize
You're gone*

*Tell me I was dreaming
That you didn't leave me here to cry
You didn't say you don't love me anymore
It was just my imagination telling lies
Tell me that you didn't say goodbye*

*I'm in a state of confusion
I hope things aren't what they seem
If this is really happening
Just let me go back to dream
You're home*

*Tell me I was dreaming
That you didn't leave me here to cry
You didn't say you don't love me anymore
It was just my imagination telling lies
Tell me that you didn't say goodbye*

*I miss you so much my daddy. I wish I had five more minutes before
you left to make sure you knew how much I loved you and that you
were and always will be my best friend and my hero. May your
beautiful soul rest in peace.*

Love, Cathy

Cathy - June 01, 2012 at 12:20 PM

CM

“ Well my best friend, it is 3 months today that you left us. My heart aches for you every minute of everyday. May your soul rest in peace daddy..Love you!

Your daughter, Cathy

Cathy Massoud - March 05, 2012 at 01:30 PM

CM

“ Daddy, how is it possible that you left us one month ago today? Our hearts are empty and our days are dark without you. I try to do what you would want me to do, but it is hard. I wish you were still here with me daddy. I miss everything about you and everything that we shared. I know you are at peace and I know you did what you had to do. I just miss you. May your beautiful soul rest in peace daddy until we see eachother again. I love you my friend.

Cathy Massoud - January 05, 2012 at 06:22 AM



Cathy your father will always be in your heart with a steadfast angelic presence throughout each passing day. As you hold and cherish your memories of your father know your loved and blessed with a beautiful family and genuine caring friends who will always be here for you. My prayers are always with you and your family. Love always, Gina Marie & family

Gina Marie Seelmann - February 16, 2012 at 06:26 PM

CM

“ It has been one week today daddy and it still doesn't seem real. Living at your home without you is lonely and sad. I can still see you at the table and in your TV chair. Thank you for keeping me up and strong this week. I know you will do this for the rest of my life.
xoxoxoxo

Cathy Massoud - December 12, 2011 at 01:40 PM

CM

“ *Cathy Massoud lit a candle in memory of George Massoud*



Cathy Massoud - December 09, 2011 at 08:22 PM

SD

“ *My fondest memories of george, and all the brothers, were at Massouds Lounge, where I spent almost 10 years, playing music to packed houses every week-end, and for weddings and parties, as well. I also remember the wedding where all the brothers dressed as the "mafia", and arrived in cadillacs. George was a great man to listen to, as there were times when I always wondered if I was doing ok, and he used to tell me, if I wasn't, the "brothers" would let me know. There were many times spent with the entire family at the "farm". The snow-mobile rides, the food, the many people that would be there, and as always the connection the family had for each other. The many times after playing on saturday, going to the kitchen for some "Left-overs" to take home. Walking in, and hanging up my coat, and talking with bernie in the coat-room, and seeing the huge crowds in the bar. Talking with joe, knobby, and then getting the information from john, and omar, as to when we would start playing, and who was there, both in the banquet room, and downstairs as well. The best part, came after everyone had left, and we just sat around the bar, and talked about everything that happened that night, or some stories from the past. Those are some of the things that I will always remember.....God bless, and thank you george.....*

Sonny Dee.

Sonny Dee - December 08, 2011 at 04:03 PM

SD

“ *Sonny Dee lit a candle in memory of George Massoud*



Sonny Dee - December 08, 2011 at 03:45 PM

MS

“ *Michele Simmen lit a candle in memory of George Massoud*



Michele Simmen - December 07, 2011 at 07:03 PM

MS

“ *Dear Kay , Joe: and family:
I am so very sorry for loss.
Please know that your Brother, George, and you, his loved ones,
are in my prayers at this difficult time.
God bless,
Michele Simmen*

Michele Simmen - December 07, 2011 at 07:02 PM



“ Way back when, I visited the Massoud homestead. I was in Utica on a visit to my daughter Jena Rose Atkins (Ray). I had met Omar when he was rebuilding Dumlin Lodge. Omar had told me, "I don't know what to call you! I can't call you "Father" because you are a Protestant Minister, so I will call you, "Rev. Grandpa!" I remember son George when he was working for Uncle Omar in that project. The last time I saw any of the Massoud family (besides son, George), was at the Molly Ray Funeral in 1997 or 1998.

It was a beautiful day and the family had invited me to their picnic. I vividly remember how the family accepted me and my wife. Joan (deceased in 1994). I remember the abundance of food. I remember the gracious hugs we received.

I am now 82 years old and will go to my grave in thankfulness for the kindness the Massoud Family expressed to me and over the years to my youngest daughter, Jena Rose.

May our Heavenly Father bless the Massoud Family in this time of the physical loss of George.

Love,

Rev. John O. Atkins

John Atkins - December 07, 2011 at 10:55 AM

LS

“ Words cant express what my heart feels right now.. Reading the beautifu songs that the girsl wrote made me cry. The girs reminded me of me and my sister when we lost our father. Our hearts and prayers go out to all of you.. I will miss his smiling face in chur.. God Bless all of you, and now you have a Beautifu, wonderful Angel in Heaven to watch over all of you.. Love you all.. Linda Sciortino and Diane Hanna



Linda Sciortino - December 07, 2011 at 10:00 AM

VM

“ Heros never die.. so the story goes and so I'm not going to say that Daddy died because he didn't... Instead he joined Gods Special Army in Heaven... This Army is reserved for men of his kind. Those that made the world a better place just by being born. No... my Hero did not die instead he went on to where he can protect us all... even more... Love you Daddy

*I've got sunshine on a cloudy day.
When it's cold outside I've got the month of May.
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl (my girl, my girl)
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).*

*I've got so much honey the bees envy me.
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees.
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl (my girl, my girl)
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).*

*Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Ooh*

*I don't need no money, fortune, or fame.
I've got all the riches baby one man can claim.
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl (my girl, my girl)
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).*

*I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
With my girl.*

I've even got the month of May

With my girl

Veronica J. Massoud - December 07, 2011 at 08:21 AM



Although we lived far apart I always used to look forward to visits with Uncle George, Aunt Netsie and all the kids. I will always have fond memories of Uncle George. I never saw him without a smile on his face. Last time I saw him was about 3 years ago when we brought my dad to Utica to visit. We had dinner together with Aunt Netsie and "little" Joey, Teresa and Candace at Phonecia to celebrate Dad's 86th birthday. We were blessed to have Uncle George in our lives and he will be greatly missed. God bless all of you, Love, Mary & Mike Davis

Mary Davis - December 07, 2011 at 08:13 PM

VM

“ 6 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Veronica J. Massoud - December 07, 2011 at 08:10 AM

KA

“ To The Massoud Family

I was shocked and saddened to hear of the loss of your Husband / Father. He was a good man who raised a wonderful family. Each and everyone of you are in my thoughts and prayers. May the loving memories you shared with him walk you through the sadness of his loss. Cathy...I am only a phone call away.



Kimberly A Artessa - December 07, 2011 at 08:08 AM

KD

“ To the Massoud family,

I am so sorry for your loss. My thoughts and prayers are with you.

Karen (Wagner) Dean

Karen (wagner) Dean - December 07, 2011 at 07:27 AM

RB

“ Dear George,

Rosemary and I read about your loss and wanted to express our sympathies to you and your family.

*Ron Brown
Rosemary Ajaeb*

Ron Brown - December 07, 2011 at 06:48 AM

CM

“ 11 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Cathy Massoud - December 06, 2011 at 09:57 PM

TJ

“ Aunt Netsie, Veronica, Cathy, George, Norma and Dave, Joey, Mary Magdaline, and Robert,
My thoughts and prayers are with you during this difficult time. We had fond memories of him from our childhood. Uncle George was a beautiful man. I will always remember him, tall, strong and singing arabic music. God Rest Your Soul uncle!

Teresa Joseph - December 06, 2011 at 05:24 PM

CM

Our Song Daddy... Through The Years....

*I can't remember when you weren't there
When I didn't care
For anyone else but you
I swear
We've been through everything there is
Can't imagine anything we've missed
Can't imagine anything the two of us can't do
Through the years
You've never let me down
You've turned my life around
The sweetest days I've found
I've found with you
Through the years
I've never been afraid
I've loved the life we've made
And I'm so glad I stayed
Right here with you
Through the years
I can't remember what I used to do
Who I trusted, who
I listened to before
I swear
You've taught me everything I know
Can't imagine needing someone so
But through the years it seems to me
I need you more and more
Through the years
Through all the good and bad
I know how much we've had
I've always been so glad to be with you
Through the years
It's better everyday
You've kissed my tears away
As long as it's ok
I'll stay with you
Through the years
Through the years
When everything went wrong
Together we were strong
I know that I belong right here with you
Through the years
I've never had a doubt
We'd always work things out
I've learned what lifes about
By loving you*

Through the years

I wish I had 5 more minutes.....I love you Daddy

Cathy Massoud - December 06, 2011 at 09:33 PM