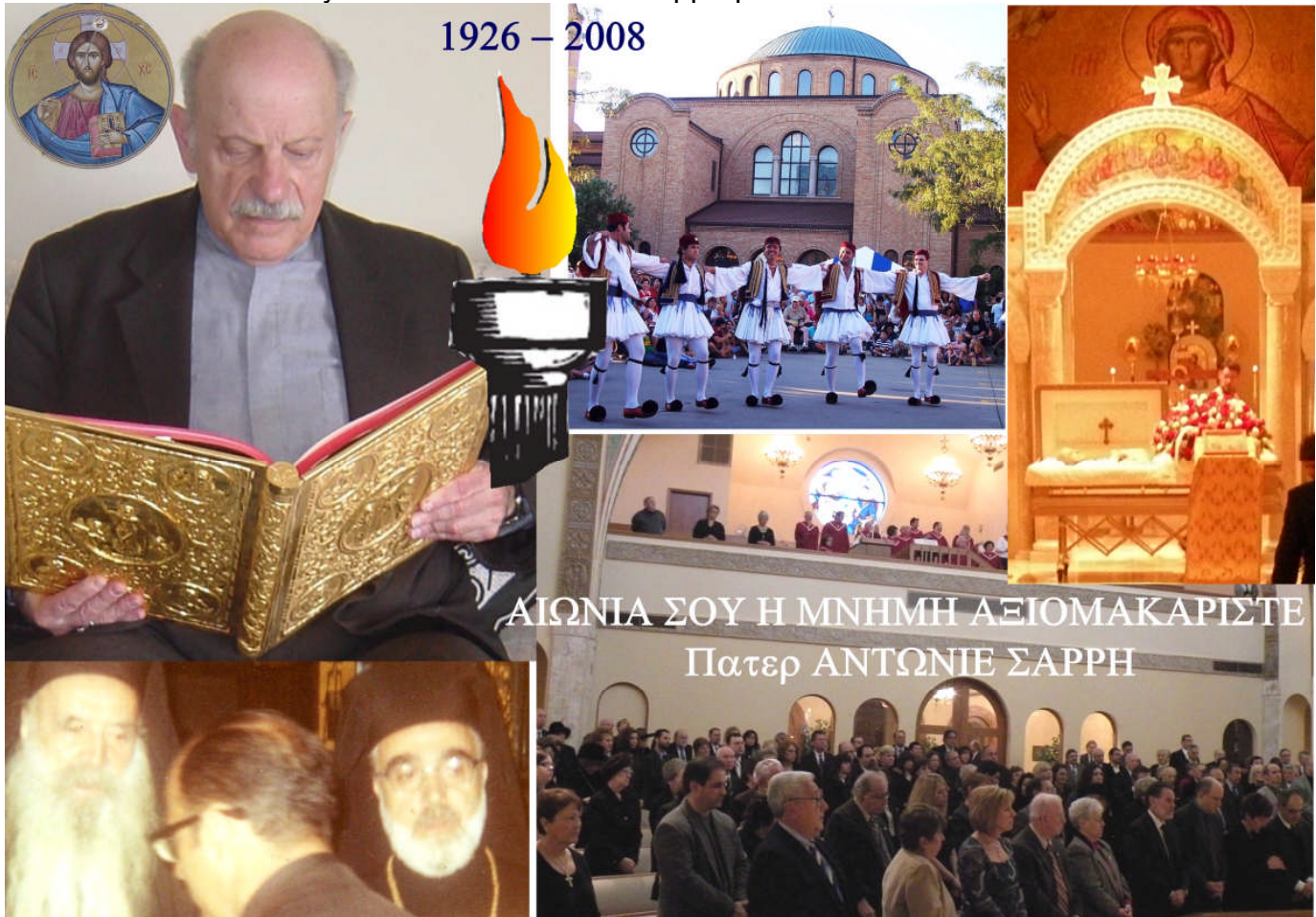


# IN LOVING MEMORY OF *FATHER ANTHONY SARRIS*

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*Father Anthony Sarris*, the longest serving priest of our Greek Orthodox Cathedral, 29 years, 1962 to 1991, was buried with special services Saturday December 6, 2008. **Fathers Michael and Joseph** plus board members spent a night long vigil reading from the scriptures as is customary in a funeral of a fellow priest. They arranged all the details for convenient visitations by politicians and many of his secular friends at the Church. The service and the sermons by **Fr. Matejic** of the Serbian Orthodox Church and by **Fr. Michael** were most appropriate.



At the luncheon, after the burial, many of us got up to **give testimonial to his unique talent** of making everyone feel important and accepted without regard to whether that person was rich or poor, churchgoer or not, citizen or refugee, healthy or sick. It was to the sick and to the suffering in hospices and hospitals that he **devoted most of his priestly duties** after his retirement. Though he went through some heart-wrenching personal trials and tribulations, to his credit, he never wavered from his faith in God and from his faith to and love for his fellowmen. Two pillars of a saintly Christian life.

It was his wish that, in lieu of flowers, donations be given to the **Greek Olympic Society**, whose meetings he attended faithfully for more than **40 years**, including the last one in November when he gave, as usual, the benediction. The Greek Olympic Society will use the donations for an award in memory of **Presvytera Marie and Father Anthony Sarris**. Additional donations are welcome. For a donation contact the **Nick Geldis** by fon 614-579-2513 or by email [fundcom@greekolympicsociety.org](mailto:fundcom@greekolympicsociety.org).

In his loving memory, my daughter Katerina Sophia Taiganides-Ezcurra wrote this poem.

## ***A POEM FOR YOU Father SARRIS***

father sarris  
quiet voice  
powerful life  
priest by choice  
cared for by a faithful wife

during mass  
children flocked  
to hear his sermon  
and be rewarded with eyes that looked  
them in a smile of love  
and a heart so warm  
that when after church he had more *antidoro* to give  
to him again the children would swarm

for father sarris knew how  
to bring to each heart a light  
so that peace and love could be present  
even in a soul's darkest night

now and always  
we will love you dearest father  
may your soul rest in peace  
next to dearest *presvytera*, resting wife and mother,

and thank you for  
blessing our lives with your grace  
we will never forget your acts of kindness  
or the twinkling, mischievous smile on your face

with much love from Katerina Sophia whom you baptized oh so many years ago..