



## Carol Ann Sayour

February 3, 1942 - July 16, 2020

Carol Ann (Gosen) Sayour, 78, of Englewood Cliffs, NJ died on Thursday, July 16, 2020. She was born on February 3, 1942 at Christ Hospital in Jersey City, NJ and grew up in Weehawken, NJ. She was a 1960 graduate of Weehawken High School. She was formerly employed as a bookkeeper at The Elias Sayour Company in Manhattan where she worked alongside her husband for over 20 years. She was a longtime member of the Ladies of Charity of New York.

The daughter of the late George and Elizabeth Gosen, Carol was the beloved wife of Paul T. Sayour to whom she was happily married for 57 years. Besides her husband, she is survived by two sons: Paul E. Sayour, and his wife, Susan Sayour, of South Kingstown, RI; and David G. Sayour, and his wife, Claudine Sayour, of River Edge, NJ; and her daughter, Jeanmarie (Sayour) Leonard, and her husband, Matthew J. Leonard, of South Kingstown, RI. She was the adored "Tete" to nine grandchildren including Paul G. Sayour, Shawn R. Sayour, Paige E. Sayour, Matthew J. Leonard, Jack T. Leonard, Christian W. Leonard, Logan P. Leonard, David P. Sayour and Cameron A. Sayour.

She is also survived by her brothers: George Gosen (and the late Patricia Gosen) of Ridgefield Park, NJ; Albert Gosen of Westfield, NJ, and his wife Mary Jane; her sisters: Janice Kasbar of North Miami Beach, FL, and her husband John; and Linda Piastro of Rhinebeck, NY, and her husband Paul;

and dozens of nieces and nephews.

Carol was a loving wife, sister, daughter, mother, grandmother, aunt and friend whose devotion, compassion and caring approach to others was cherished by all who knew her. She was an angel who truly made everyone with whom she came in contact feel appreciated and joyful through her genuine warmth and kindness. She was the best listener in the world, always sincerely engaged and interested in others and their stories.

Carol was a fantastic cook, gardener, tennis player, and, in her own right, engineer and handy woman. She had tremendous energy, loved her family more than anything else and was very proud of her children, grandchildren and her many nieces and nephews. She will be remembered for her positivity, her infectious laugh, and the twinkle in her beautiful eyes. She will be missed beyond belief.

Visitation and service will be Wednesday, July 22nd from 4-6 PM with service at 5PM at Barrett Funeral Home, 148 Dean Dr., Tenafly, NJ 07670. A private service for the family and the burial will take place on Thursday, July 23rd at St. Francis de Sales Church on Route 16/Platte Clove Road, Elka Park, NY.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in her name to St. Jude's Children's Research Hospital via this link <https://www.stjude.org/donate/donate-to-st-jude.html> or mail: St. Jude's Children's Research Hospital, 220 E 42nd St, New York, NY 10017

# Cemetery Details

## St. Francis De Sales Cemetery

Elka Park , NY

# Previous Events

## Visitation

JUL 22. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Barrett Leber Funeral Home  
148 Dean Dr  
Tenafly, NJ 07670  
(201) 568-8043  
<https://www.barrettleberfuneralhome.com/>

## Service

JUL 22. 5:00 PM (ET)

Barrett Leber Funeral Home  
148 Dean Dr  
Tenafly, NJ 07670  
(201) 568-8043  
<https://www.barrettleberfuneralhome.com/>

# Tribute Wall

JA

“ 10 files added to the tribute wall



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**Jeanette Aprile** - July 24, 2020 at 09:13 PM

JB

“ *Dave and Claudine, I am so very sorry for your loss. I am heartbroken for you both. Mrs. Sayour was a true lady--full of grace and kindness. I'm glad that I had the chance to meet her through our friendship. Rob and I are keeping you all in our prayers. We hope the warm loving memories you have of Mrs. Sayour will provide you with comfort during this difficult time. Much love, Jenny and Rob Babb*

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**Jenny Babb** - July 24, 2020 at 12:11 PM

AA

“ At the young age of 23 I met my soon to be wife and was introduced to the Sayour family. Unlike my family, which was small and reserved, the Sayour family and extended family were a large group. I was immediately overwhelmed by not only the size of the family, but the closeness of everyone. Upon meeting “Aunt Carol” it was apparent to me that she was one of the ones responsible for keeping the family close. She welcomed me into the family almost as if I were one of her own children. That is how strong her warmth and love was. I never saw her without a smile on her face or doing something to bring a smile to someone else’s. Although most of our time together was at Holidays, or family gatherings, Aunt Carol always made sure to catch up on what was going on in my life and offer nothing but encouragement. Despite being in a room of 50 people, she made you feel like you were the only one there. Invitations to her home for holidays were always extended to my mother as well. That’s just the type of person she was. I am not sure Aunt Carol really knew just how much she touched the lives of those who had the honor of knowing her. She is one of the most loving, kind, caring and selfless people I have ever met my life. Rest In Peace and thank you for shining your light on me for the last 30 years.

*Anthony Aprile*

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**Anthony Aprile** - July 22, 2020 at 11:46 PM

JT

“ Carol was beautiful inside and out!  
When we met, She was a Beautiful Brunette,then a Gorgeous  
Blonde! A ❤️ of gold and...  
.Always that infectious smile!  
I will truly miss our monthly appointments.We discussed  
politics,parties,where to find Xmas gifts.....  
Through the years, Carol shared with me wonderful Family  
Moments,So I feel I know all of you!  
You were the light of her life,As she yours.  
Now your guardian Angel.  
Carol , I'm so happy you made it in for color!!!  
Your colorist &friend  
Jenn  
Heartfelt condolences

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**Jennifer Tabano** - July 22, 2020 at 10:49 AM

RF

“ Rania Fragoso lit a candle in memory of Carol  
Ann Sayour



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**Rania Fragoso** - July 22, 2020 at 10:45 AM

“ It all started 20 years ago when I met my husband David. Never in a million years would I ever imagine having a mother in law like Carol. Carol was more than a mother in law to me, she was more like a best friend. We shared a love for Dunkin Donuts coffee and a love for family. We talked several times a day, sometimes about nothing, other times about everything. I knew when I shared things with her that there would never be judgment, only support and encouragement. She showed me unconditional love all the time.

*From the moment I met her, she made me feel so welcome in her home. There was just something about the way she made me feel. I know it wasn't just me who felt that way though, it was everyone she encountered. She just had a way with words and always made people feel heard, seen, and valued. You don't meet many people like that in this lifetime.*

*Our bond as mother in law and daughter in law grew over the years in ways I never could have imagined. She made this Long Island girl feel truly at home in New Jersey when I was so scared to move here and leave my home where I grew up. She knew that and was always there to pick up the phone when I called five to ten times a day, lend a helping hand with the kids, or help pick me up when I felt like I had nothing left to give. She always had all the answers. From Habit Burger drop offs to school pick ups, and hockey practices to dance recitals, she was never one to miss out on anything her grandchildren did. The minute I called her she was there in a heartbeat for me. She was always the first one there to encourage the kids and show them just how much they mattered to her. She was their biggest fan, and they were also hers. She gave us all so much joy and the void we now feel is beyond words.*

*I'm sure she is looking down on us wondering why we are all making such a fuss over her and wishing we wouldn't make this such a sad affair. But right now it's simply too hard to accept that she isn't coming home to us. I hope the sadness will fade as we focus on the wonderful memories we made together and that she*

*will continue to give us glimpses of her in the mundane of our days.*

*I loved you so much Mom and will always love you. Please watch over David and the kids and take care of them. Until we meet again Mom!*

*Love Claudine* ❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️

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**Claudine Sayour** - July 19, 2020 at 09:33 PM

MR

“*Losing Carol is such a tremendous loss! She was the one who always made sure everything was going to be okay for everyone! She had a huge role in her families lives and had a tremendous effect on everyone she met! She was like a “calm in the storm” for everyone! She could lift anyone up if they were down! She was the most positive person I have ever met and also the classiest woman I have ever known! She could light up a room just by being in it and make you smile just by being in her presence! Yes, losing Carol has left a huge void! I am beyond broken-hearted for all of her beautiful family. I cannot wrap my head around the pain you are all in and I cannot stop crying over her! Our only hope is to believe that somehow she will always be close by! Always! You never leave the ones you love! Love is the strongest force in the universe! I love you Carol!*❤️ Marie Richardson



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**Marie Richardson** - July 19, 2020 at 12:25 PM

BN

*Cousin Carol and I grew up a few streets apart, she in Weehawken and I in Union City. How I loved spending my childhood and teenage years with her. A beautiful woman, inside and out, loving, warm, generous, positive, bursting with energy, bursting with life.*

*She cared openly and deeply for everyone in her orbit. How she loved her family is a lesson for us all!*

*My heart aches for her loss and for her family's grief. Our Aunt Sally used to call us the sun and the moon; Carol for her green eyes and me for my dark eyes. Know this, dear Carol, I love you to the moon and back! Barbara Nafash  *

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**Barbara Nafash** - July 19, 2020 at 02:10 PM

JS

*Little did anyone know on a lazy Summer day about 65 years ago, that a wonderful New Jersey family driving onto Grace Street in a sleepy Catskills Mountain town would truly and completely mesh life-long with another wonderful family from the other side of the Hudson River, Brooklyn, New York. That's where it all began (Grace Street) and where the crown jewel (Carol) of all that followed - marriages, children, grandchildren, Christmas, Thanksgiving, Easter traditions - became the 'beacon', the bright light - the center around which all family members from both sides of the family (now too numerous for me to be accurate In number) were drawn.*

*In every family, in each generation, there emerges a bright light around which all family members gravitate. Our prior generation has a cousin, Diana. For this current generation it is Carol - with no exception. Carol, with great courage, steadfast integrity, generous kindness and hardened will-power was a lady at all times (although she and I these past few years when Paul would fall asleep early, could talk like seasoned truckers just as easily).*

*This is a lady you would never cross her family, not even dare to think of it! Family was where it all began and ended for Carol. Not many women could make 60/70 people a SIT-DOWN Christmas dinner in an average size home built for a modest family of only five. Carol could do it and with grace, efficiency and a smile. Lord, can her smiling eyes become infectious!*

*Give me a little liberty here because Carol and her family first encountered this brash young man before meeting any of the rest of us Brooklynites. Remember, this is Tannersville and Carol as a young teenager was a stunning site to see anywhere and especially in this happy little town. I reminder her many times these past few years of how she was the pink-sweater-ed BETTY GRABLE of Carol's generation - and she would sit erect every time, and smile that giggly smile. Make no mistake that her looks could not hide the high quality lady she was even as a teenager. When the hub of a wheel is gone, many times the spokes tend to disperse in many families. Rest assured, Carol's legacy will be that the spokes generated by her earthly years will remain a complete wheel - all due to her innate love and devotion to all of us.*

*One more indulgence here and how I choose to view our incomprehensible loss of Carol.*

*If God is a poet, He writes not in words but in flesh and bones and each of us (Carol being one of his better ones) are His poems. And, when He sees that all the lines are complete and all the rhymes are perfect for that poem, there is no more for Him to write. That's when He*

*chooses to bring that Perfected Poem home to His bosom where Carol belongs.*

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**John A Sayour** - July 19, 2020 at 05:46 PM

DS

*Carol and Paul were for 50 years ideal neighbors of ours, sharing tips on neighborhood services and lending hands in any crisis. She was the lively and ebullient one of the couple, cheery, chatty, and perky. Fifty years bring changes in anyone but never diminished her grace, charm, and effervescence. She raised a loving and talented family of two more generations over the decades, and they will keep her light and memory alive forever.*

*David, Joanna, and Mark Sachar*

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**David Sachar** - July 21, 2020 at 02:59 PM

RF

*Our deepest condolences go out to all of Carol's family and friends. We are truly sorry for this tremendous loss you are suffering with. May she rest in eternal peace.*

*The Fragoso Family*

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**Rania Fragoso** - July 22, 2020 at 10:44 AM

MC

*Today, your pain may be indescribable but try to reflect that sometimes only tears and time provide the only solace possible. When loving families and friends can turn inward to invoke their own submerged inner strengths in dealing with whatever comes, then you have the only security the world has to offer. I'm so thankful to have had the privilege of meeting and spending time with "Paul's mom" and the rest of the Sayour family.*

*Marty Cairns*

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**Marty Cairns** - July 22, 2020 at 11:52 PM

MT

*Words cannot describe the brilliance of the diamond we call Carol. So many facets of her life have shined on us in every situation. We met as teenagers in Tannersville, New York, and shared laughs, confidences and stories for over 65 years.*

*When Carol married Paul she became my cousin and we bonded over everything. As a bridesmaid for this beautiful couple 57 years ago, I began forming the dream of finding a love like theirs.*

*To repeat everyone's praise, she was the light that filled the room, she was the humor that elevated every situation, she was the confidant that solved heavy problems, she was the dreamer who promised me a spot on her Island where we would escape and start our own Nirvana., She loved her desserts, and we always repeated the "Smells Good" phrase we said in unison when presented with something sweet and fabulous.*

*Carol, you showed us the way to live generously and you will be forever missed. My sincerest condolences to Paul and your children, grandchildren ,sisters, brothers and scores of nieces, nephews, friends and admirers. I know you are in God's hands because He needed a caterer for His next feast!!!! God bless you and keep a place for me at your table. Love, Marilyn*

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**Marilyn Tadross** - July 30, 2020 at 10:10 AM