In Loving Memory of

Eric Mayas

Sunrise January 19, 1933 Sunset December 20, 2022



ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Dr. Frankco Harris, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection	"Amazing Grace"
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament - Psalm 23	
New Testament - John 14:1-7	
Prayer of Consolation	
Selection	"Since I Laid My Burden Down"
Acknowledgements	
Obituary	Cody Jacobus (Grandson)
	Artist Manager
Selection	"Take Me To The King"
Eulass	
Eulogy	
Viewing	
Viewing	
Benediction	
Recessional	

<u>Obituary</u>

Our beloved father went to his heavenly home on December 20, 2022 at the age of 89. He is survived by his wife Sanzelene Mayas, his son Terrence, and his daughters Corancie and Miyhosi and son in law Jay Otis Peoples, his grandchildren Shafequa Akilah, Cody Armani, and Breyanna Miyhosi, and Tihanna Amme, as well as his great grandchildren Kamilyah, Giselle and Gianna. He is also survived by nieces Ginette and Michele, Marline and Nilsa and nephews Reginald and Mario, and his cousin Eddie Mayas.

Eric arrived in the States from Jeremie Haiti in December of 1964. Our beloved father worked his entire career at Beekman Downtown New York Hospital as an OR Technician and retired in 1993. He was a soft spoken, humble man that spent his time listening to music, reading his books and educating himself. He loved learning and his computer. He even taught himself Spanish. He also enjoyed watching soccer.

He was beloved by his friends and neighbors and was sought after by them because they entrusted their children with him after school as the dependable, trusted neighbor they could rely on. He was Daddy and did not take vacation his entire life. From the moment he arrived in this country, his goals were set. He wanted a family and to provide for them the best life possible. He taught his children the principles of hard work and education. Daddy was hard working, respectable and respected. Providing his all to his wife and children. That is how our father Eric Mayas lived and he will always be remembered as a good man, loving husband, father and grandfather.

Rest well Daddy, also known as Papa and Grandpa
You are in the kingdom of our God Lord and Savior
And deserving of that all
We all love you so very much
And will see you again



The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me, I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

Hoknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

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