



## Alan Sarath

April 29, 2024

Sarath, Alan, age 89 of Teaneck, NJ passed away on Monday, April 29, 2024.

Beloved husband of Joan. Devoted uncle of Gale Ringel, Mitchell Ringel and Jody Murch. Dear brother-in-law of Patricia Nargizian.

Alan loved boating, skiing, camping and travel. He will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved him.

Friends and family are invited for a graveside service this Thursday, May 2, 2024 at 11:00 at George Washington Memorial Park, 234 Paramus Road, Paramus, NJ. Please make a donation in Alan's name to the Alzheimer's Association, 225 N. Michigan Avenue, Floor 17, Chicago, IL 60601 or at [alz.org](http://alz.org) For further information and to view Alan's tribute page, please visit [volkleber.com](http://volkleber.com)

# Cemetery Details

## George Washington Memorial Park

234 Paramus Road  
Paramus, NJ 07652

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

MAY 2. 11:00 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

George Washington Memorial Park  
234 Paramus Road  
Paramus, NJ 07652

# Tribute Wall

JM

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



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**Jody Murch** - May 01, 2024 at 11:42 PM

“ Joan,

*No words could ever assuage the loss of Alan. I know he loved you deeply and considered you his better half. No one can understand the heartache you've experienced over these last few years. My hope and prayer is the many, many good years with Alan will always bring a warm loved feeling in your heart.*

Alan,

*I worked with/for you for over 23 years. From day 1, I knew I was so damn lucky to have you there, leader, mentor, boss, but mostly friend. You were by far the smartest man I've known or will know. Your rapier-like wit would keep us entertained but you always took your share with a grin. So , so many memories that I promise to keep with me always.*

*I've kept the be below email you wrote alerting us of you leaving Lucent and moving on to greener pastures because I believe it really spoke to who Alan Sarath is.*

*Retiring ruminations*

Folks,

*It's official. I'm retiring today. I'm told I'll miss you all. I'll miss the work because I love doing it. I'll miss doing it with a fraternity of like-minded-misguided-idiots as devoted, but more clever, as I am to get it done. I'll miss taking quiet pride in completing it.*

*I'll miss the reflective conversations (that's code for vituperations) as we decide what to do. I'll miss the screw ups, the fix ups and the cover ups (my greatest talent). I'll miss dissing you for the dumb stuff and how graciously respectful you've been at dissing me. I'll miss the sarcasm, the blank stares, and the yawping at any suggestion of doing something different. I'll miss watching all of you develop grey hair, stiffened joints and sore muscles as I remain ageless. I'll miss the*

*daily-16 year-routine of showing up for work to do battle with monsters with family at my side.*

*What's next? Nirvana or so it's said.*

*We'll meet in Valhalla. Jerusalem for the Easterners.*

*al s*

*So my friend, I hope you're right and we meet again in Valhalla to fight monsters, or just play with Stan and Ollie.*

*pz*

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**pete ziegenfus** - May 01, 2024 at 12:39 PM