



Savas "George" Mabey

September 6, 1968 - October 9, 2019

Savas "George" Mabey, age 51, while at his home in Cerritos, went to be with the Lord on October 9, 2019. He was born on September 6, 1968 in Los Angeles, California. He was a graduate of Cerritos High School. He worked as a Carrier for Southwest Express and was a member of the L.A. Church of Christ.

George was one-of-a-kind, he was so loving, caring and always helping others, with a beautiful soul that touched all those who knew him and when he smiled whole heartedly, you felt his joy. He had a passion for music of any kind and composed songs to play on his guitar. His hobbies were collecting baseball cards and playing cards from the different states. He enjoyed the beach, gardening and taking care of his aquarium. He loved kids and was a Sunday School Teacher for many years, his favorite student was his 2 year-old niece Amanda who brought so much happiness to his life.

He is preceded in death by his father Joseph Mabey and survived by his mother, Ann DePippo and her Husband Tom DePippo, Brothers: Nicolas Mabey and Gene Mabey, Sisters: Sophia Mabey-Buenfil and JoAnn Benavidez, Nieces and Nephews: Nicole, Gabriel, Angelina, Christian Buenfil, Amanda Mabey, Nicolas Mabey, Kyla and Anthony Benavidez.

God Took Him Home, It Was His Will

We Will Always Carry Your Memory In Our Hearts.

We Have An Angel In Heaven

We Call Him Savas "George" Mabey

Cemetery

Green Hills Memorial Park

27501 S. Western Ave.

Rancho Palos Verdes, CA,

90275

Events

OCT 15 Visitation 04:00PM - 08:00PM

Villetta Suite

27501 S. Western Ave., Rancho Palos Verdes, CA,

US, 90275

OCT 16 Graveside Service 12:30PM - 01:30PM

Green Hills Memorial Park

27501 S. Western Ave., Rancho Palos Verdes, CA,

US, 90275

Comments



“ I just noticed that the first part of my post below was entered at 4:21pm ... which means it was 4:20 when I was setting it up to post it, but completely oblivious to the time. Anyone who knew George when I knew him would know the synchronicity of that! (Miss you so much George ...) ~Melanie <3

Melanie - October 31, 2020 at 12:35 PM



“ ... and since the DST change, it now shows 3:21pm causing my comment to no longer make sense. Oh well. Mabey, it will change back in Spring~

Melanie - November 02, 2020 at 07:59 PM



“ Dearest George (Part 1),

I'm so sorry I was never able to find you and catch up with you before you left. I learned of your passing only days ago when I finally found a page for you on Facebook ... but later learned it was merely a tribute page after you were gone. I am heartbroken.

We met in the late 80s when we both worked at a screen printing shop in Placentia called Mission Emblem. I was fascinated by how different you were from everyone else, and I couldn't take my eyes off of you. I don't remember how we got together, but it seemed instantaneous. I was attracted to your free spirit and enthusiasm, and found you adorable.

From the moment we started seeing each other, we were nearly inseparable. I spent a lot of time at your house where you still lived with your mother, brother, and sisters — I felt that they must have found it strange as I was about 7 years older than you, but everyone made me feel welcome regardless. I too was living at home with my folks in Whittier, where I had just moved back the year before after being on my own since age 21 — the point is, my place was never somewhere we could be together, but your place was much more tolerant and welcoming than mine.

It's been 30 years since those days, but I am trying to remember what I can, how we spent time together, and what I recall of those experiences with you.

-There were many occasions where we would end up at your house or at one of your friends' places to watch Laker games. I had zero interest in the Lakers or any sports for that matter, but because you were so enthused by it I just sat calmly by and observed. But when there was no Laker game on, another TV favorite of yours was Married With Children. The humor was crass, but these days that show is considered iconic. And you loved Kelly and Al Bundy equally.

I can recall numerous picnics at the local park where we would bring food and drinks and you would roast hot dogs on the barbecue grills installed there. We always brought a boom box, but I can't remember what music we listened to at the time. Your tastes in music were diverse and your favorites at the time were Slayer and Neil Diamond (HAHAH!!).

-Speaking of music, your favorite genre at that time was Metal. When you weren't wearing a Lakers shirt, you were wearing Slayer, Metallica, Megadeth, Iron Maiden, etc. When we'd return to your place after working all day, often the first thing you would do (after scanning the kitchen and fridge for a quick meal) was pull out your electric guitar and start practicing. You even encouraged me to pick up the guitar, and you taught me how to play Chuck Berry's famous opening riff on Johnny B. Goode.

(to be continued on next entry ...)



“ Dearest George (Part 2),

There were times of high drama as well. There was the time at work when I caught you exchanging glances with one of the young female shop workers who seemed to have a crush on you. When I confronted you about it, we did have an argument yet you always denied there was anything funny going on and I believed you. But I distinctly remember you telling me later, “You know too much about how guys think.” (Well, duh. I’m seven years ahead of you in experience.) There were also many nights when you would spend time “at the donut shop” which was open all night. I never understood what was so special about the donut shop (unless it had something to do with illicit activities), but one night I decided to drop by the donut shop and you were nowhere around. I figured then that “the donut shop” must have been a metaphor for something else you didn’t care to divulge. You knew how I felt about some of your unhealthier habits, so it was best that I didn’t investigate any further.

- Although you were a very motivated and productive worker and you managed to negotiate a good pay raise for yourself (I was impressed), there was also the time that you got fed up with our boss and you literally walked out on the job — but you came to get me first so I could make the dramatic exit with you. We both quit, right there on the spot. You never returned, but I had to work, so I immediately went to apply at the Cerritos Bob’s Big Boy which is a company I had worked for previously and was hired immediately. I worked there about a week when I remembered how burnt out I was on waiting tables, and I called Mission Emblem to get my job back and they obliged. At that time, I believe you enrolled in a course for security guard work and that was what you were doing the last time I saw you.

George, there were so many other more personal and intimate moments I can’t describe here, but despite our differences, I felt a very natural affinity with you. There was no pretense or need to impress when I was with you, it was all very organic and spontaneous and probably the only relationship where I felt so at ease and could just relax and be myself with no pressures or expectations. Although we parted and moved on to our separate lives, since reading about your passing I get the impression that you remained mostly the same caring, loving, playful, giving person I was with long ago. I wish I could have caught up with you before this — I believe we could have become very close friends again.

Love You Always,
Melanie

p.s. I’m attaching a few old Polaroids that someone took of you (and me) back then. This was long before the age of selfies and camera phones, so taking pics was not the obsession it is today. I feel lucky to have these few images of you (and us) to remember you by. I also still keep some cards and letters you gave me where you expressed in writing how deeply you felt, and I cherish them. God bless you, and I love you.



Melanie - October 30, 2020 at 07:21 PM



“ Ann Sheeler-DePippo lit a candle in memory of Savas "George" Mabey



Ann Sheeler-DePippo - November 21, 2019 at 10:03 PM



“ I love you and miss you so much my dear and wonderful Son.
I just can't believe your gone but you will never be forgotten.
We had so much more to share and do and all those unspoken words that will never be
said . . . If We Only Had Known!

Ann - November 21, 2019 at 10:10 PM



“

My Dear Son:

If tears could build a stairway
And memories were a lane
I would walk right up to heaven
And bring you back again

No farewell words were spoken
No time to say goodbye
You were gone before I knew it
And only God knows why

My heart still aches with sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to lose you
No one will ever know

But now I know you want me
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store

Since you'll never be forgotten
I pledge to you today
A hallowed place within my heart
Is where you'll always stay.

I miss you so much Son and I will
love you forevermore. Till we're
together again, R.I.P.

Ann Sheeler-DePippo - October 25, 2019 at 01:57 PM



“ To Our Dear George:

If we knew it would be the last time that we'd see you fall asleep, We would of held you more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep. If we knew it would be the last time that we would see you walk out the door We would have given you a hug and kiss and called you back for one more.

If we knew it would be the last time we'd hear your voice lifted up in praise, We would of video taped each action and word so we could play them back. If we knew it would be the last time we would of spent more time saying "We Love You & How Are You" instead of assuming you would know we did.

We should of remembered that tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, and we should have been more by your side.

All we can say now is that we hope you knew how much you meant to each one of us and how much your family loved you and we will hold you in our Hearts Forever!
Rest in Peace Dear Son, Brother, Uncle and Uncle Zorge.

Ann Sheeler-DePippo - October 22, 2019 at 06:58 PM



“ To My Loving, Caring, and most Wonderful Son:

Death leaves a heartache difficult to heal. Love leaves sweet memories no one can take. You may be out of my sight, but you will never be out of my heart and mind. Until we meet again, you will always be "Mama's Boy". Loving you always and forever more!



Ann Sheeler-DePippo - October 22, 2019 at 06:49 PM



“ Ann Sheeler-DePippo lit a candle in memory of Savas "George" Mabey



Ann Sheeler-DePippo - October 22, 2019 at 06:45 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Green Hills Mortuary & Memorial Chapel - October 14, 2019 at 04:28 PM