

## PALLBEARERS

Hamid Mosavi  
Anthony Mosavi Nejad  
Antony Gabriele  
Adam Aro  
Marthew Kretschmar  
Randy Taylor

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat  
upon a chair.  
Perhaps you sent us beautiful flowers. If  
so, we saw them there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words  
that any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all, just  
thought of us that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts,  
We thank you so much,  
whatever your part.*

## A CELEBRATION OF *Life*



Ali Reza Seyed Mosavi Nejad

December 24, 1957 - April 19, 2022  
Iman Cultural Center  
3376 Motor Avenue  
Los Angeles, CA 90034

Sunday, May 22, 2022, 5:00pm

## About Ali

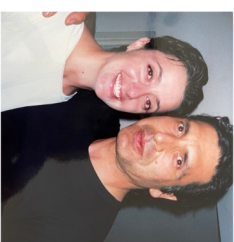
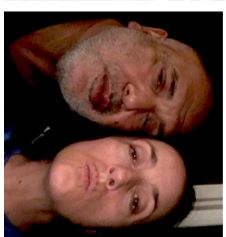
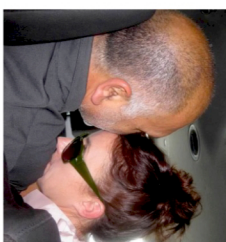
Ali Reza Seyed Mosavi Nejad born on December 24, 1957, in Tehran, Iran, passed away April 19, 2022. He is survived by his wife, Sylvie, of 23 years; sons, Anthony (20yo) and Maxim (4yo); brother, Hamid; niece, Shirin; and nephews Shammim, Sohrab, Michael and Noah.

Ali had a beautiful life in which so many of his dreams came true. Sober for over 30 years, he enjoyed 28 years of best friendship and 23 years of marriage with his soul mate, Sylvie, during which they shared and realized their dreams together. Fortunate to live in beautiful Manhattan Beach for over 22 years in a loving home, Ali and his wife shared a spiritual way of life and raised their children under a shared attachment parenting philosophy.

Ali was a God and family man first. He was the most loving father ever and poured every ounce of his soul into his children. Ali was proud of his home, his children, and the businesses that he ran with love and heart. Ali was a consummate giver, a saint, a warrior for good, a protector of the ones he loved, and loyal to the bone.

Prior to sobriety, Ali faced significant struggle and hardship. Due to his severe learning disability, he was forced to avoid punishment at school in Iran and fend for himself in the adult world at 12 years old. As a person full of heart, integrity, and love, he survived that life with grace and made it to the rooms of Alcoholics Anonymous, where he committed his life to service and helped countless people on their road to recovery.

The loss of Ali is a devastation to his family, yet we realize that love never dies. He will be kept alive in our hearts and memories. We walk each day knowing that we were better knowing him, that nothing can ever take the memories away, and that he will always be with us in spirit as the same rock and support system he has always been.



*He's badass with a heart of gold, soft but strong. Unapologetic and honest. He's the type of man you go to war beside, the type of man you marry.*

*Love you, Ali.  
Forever, always, infinity & beyond.  
Sylvie*





## GONE TO THE UNSEEN

By Rumi

At last you have departed and gone to  
the Unseen.  
What marvelous route did you take  
from this world?

Beating your wings and feathers,  
you broke free from this cage.  
Rising up to the sky  
you attained the world of the soul.

You were a prized falcon trapped by  
an Old Woman.  
Then you heard the drummer's call  
and flew beyond space and time.

As a lovesick nightingale, you flew  
among the owls.  
Then came the scent of the  
rosegarden  
and you flew off to meet the Rose.

The wine of this fleeting world  
caused your head to ache.  
Finally you joined the tavern of  
Eternity.

Like an arrow, you sped from the  
bow and went straight for the bull's  
eye of bliss.

This phantom world gave you false  
signs  
But you turned from the illusion  
and journeyed to the land of truth.

You are now the Sun -  
what need have you for a crown?  
You have vanished from this world -  
what need have you to tie your robe?

I've heard that you can barely see  
your soul.  
But why look at all? -  
yours is now the Soul of Souls!

O heart, what a wonderful bird you  
are. Seeking divine heights,  
Flapping your wings,  
you smashed the pointed spears of  
your enemy.

The flowers flee from Autumn, but  
not you -  
You are the fearless rose  
that grows amidst the freezing wind.

Pouring down like the rain of heaven  
you fell upon the rooftop of this  
world. Then you ran in every  
direction and escaped through the  
drain spout . . .

Now the words are over  
and the pain they bring is gone.  
Now you have gone to rest in the  
arms of the Beloved

## ORDER OF SERVICE

*Master of Ceremony:*  
*Mohtadi Mirak*  
*Philosophy of Light*

*WELCOME*  
*Mohtadi Mirak*

*MUSICAL SELECTION*  
*(Music loved by Ali)*  
*Middle Eastern Hip Hop & Rap*  
*Classic Persian Music*

*OPENING PRAYER & POEM*  
*Mohtadi Mirak*

*TRIBUTE TO ALI*  
*Anthony Mosavi Nejad*

*REFLECTIONS*  
*Open informal sharing*

*CLOSING PRAYER & WORDS OF COMFORT*

*DINNER SERVICE*