



George T. "Greek" Argeanas

July 6, 1924 - August 9, 2013

Age 89, left us peacefully to be with the Lord on Friday, August 9, 2013. He is survived by his wife of 65 years, Aleene L. Argeanas; daughter, Donna Hoff and husband Michael; son, Ted Argeanas and wife Camille; grandchildren, Tina Hoff, Samantha Trujillo and husband, Daniel, and Noah Argeanas; siblings, Esther Auld, Andrew Argeanas and wife Christine, and John Argeanas; brother-in-law Cleo Hallmark, and numerous nieces and nephews. He was a loving husband, father and grandfather and a one of a kind man of men. George was a member of St. George Greek Orthodox Church. A Trisagion will be recited on Tuesday, August 13, 2013, 6:00 p.m. at FRENCH – Wyoming. Friends may visit beginning at 5:00 p.m. Services will be celebrated on Wednesday, August 14, 2013, 2:00 p.m. at St. George Greek Orthodox Church, 308 High St SE, Albuquerque. Interment will take place at Fairview Memorial Park Cemetery. Pallbearers will be Noah Argeanas, Zack Niforos, Steve Niforos, Tom Argeanas, Mike Argeanas, Alex Argeanas, Richard Auld, Jimmy Argeanas and Ted Argeanas. Honorary pallbearers will be Gus Capels and Costa Argeanas.

Cemetery Details

Fairview Memorial Park Cemetery

Previous Events

Trisagion

AUG 13. 6:00 PM (MT)

FRENCH Funerals - Cremations (Wyoming)

7121 Wyoming Blvd NE

Albuquerque, NM 87109

(505) 823-9400

<https://www.FrenchFunerals.com>

Services

AUG 14. 2:00 PM (MT)

St. George Greek Orthodox Church

308 High St. SE

Albuquerque, NM 87102

Tribute Wall

“ My dad - what can I say. His heart would melt and tears would fall every time he knew someone was having a hard time or needed help. And it was hard at the end for him to realize that his body was giving out even though that heart of his was still beating loudly. The frustration he felt for at least that last 10-12 years, knowing that he could not do the things he had always done (building stuff, fixing stuff, keeping up with his yard, etc.) could have destroyed him, but he kept at it whether it was a completed project or not. He did the best he could with his frustration and never wanted to ask for help from anyone although he called on a couple of friends occasionally when he was desperate.

As a baby I was quite ill and mom and dad lived off in the middle of no where. Their car was broken down when it became apparent to them that I needed to get to a hospital. My dad stayed up all night in a small freezing trailer, with car parts all over the kitchen table, putting it back together to get me to the hospital in Las Vegas. Whenever I was hurt, either physically or emotionally, he was there to let me know that he loved me. It was difficult for him to show it sometimes, but underneath his sometimes gruff exterior, I knew he cared about me.

His anger at having dementia, and what one doctor admitted was likely alzheimers, really bothered him. He had always been able to figure everything out and not being able to do that really made him mad. I can't blame him. That would be impossible for most of us to deal with at all, but he stuck it out as long as he could. He was not quite sure what the brain tumor had to do with it all, but it doesn't really matter at this point. He just felt he was not the same person and he wasn't.

Dad once told Tina that he thought I was one of the most creative people he had ever known. I must have gotten that from him because he created the most extraordinary things over the years. One to rarely sit and rest, he always had something "in the works."

I miss my dad! Over the last few years I started helping him more and more as I could, and now I realize that he doesn't need me anymore. I kind of liked being able to help him since he did so much for me over the years. However, he is at peace and not in any more pain. I could not have asked for more for him.

Donna Hoff - August 22, 2013 at 11:18 AM



“ *There are so many things that I wanted to say about my grampa but I could not find the words. I would also still be speaking if I had started. My grampa was my everything. He took care of me from the time I was born until the day he died. He loved me and I loved him. We made mistakes together, got pissed off at each other, had a blast together, hurt each others' feelings, laughed together, at ice cream together, traveled all over the country together...in short, we were firmly attached at the hip. In his later years we often did not see each other every week as we had in the past but we still talked on a weekly basis. Sometimes I thought it was pointless because as his mind failed he would not even remember me calling. I now realize it didn't matter. It was a gift to myself to be able to talk to him even if he did not remember. My gramps was not a perfect man but he was a really good man. He made a difference in my life and helped me become the person I am today. Without him I do not think I would have made it through this life. I miss him every day but I still hear him in my head and heart when I need his advice. My words are not enough and saying how much I love him and respect him does little justice to the person he was but I felt I needed to remind the world that a truly good person he was and that he is now watching over us from beyond...to remind us how lucky we all are to have known and loved my gramps, George. I love you so much grampa and I miss you. Can't wait to be together again with you someday.*

Tina Hoff - August 20, 2013 at 08:49 AM

FM

“ From the Department of Family & Community Medicine purchased the White Sympathy Standing Spray for the family of George T. "Greek" Argeanas.



From the Department of Family & Community Medicine -
August 13, 2013 at 05:16 PM



“ Classic Fireside Sympathy Basket was purchased for the family of George T. "Greek" Argeanas.



August 12, 2013 at 10:03 PM

BB

“ Barbara Besson lit a candle in memory of George T. "Greek" Argeanas



Barbara Besson - August 12, 2013 at 09:35 PM

LM

“ Our lovely friends and neighbors on El Paraisio Rd! We share and hold onto wonderful memories of all of you. Always there for any need we had and/or just to visit was always great!
We will miss you, George, and you will remain in our hearts forever.
Our love, dear Alleene, to you and your wonderful family.
We are thinking of all of you,
Linda and Bill McIlhaney

Linda McIlhaney - August 12, 2013 at 01:21 PM

RG

“ Aleene,
We just read in the paper today of George's passing. So sorry to hear if it.
You, he, and I were school friends from Las Vegas, NM, and we continued to run into one another over the years and always had such a great visit. George was a wonderfully friendly person and I consider it a real pleasure to have known him.
Our deepest sympathy,
Bob and Phyllis Gordon

Robert D. Gordon - August 11, 2013 at 06:10 PM

SA

“ To Aunt Aileen , Donna and Teddy, and the rest of the family..We have such great memories of Greek Easter , Volley ball and just sitting in the backyard visiting.I'm sorry we can't be with you all but our prayers are with you.All our love Bev and Regis, Sharon, Diane and Jacob and Caitlyn



sharon argeanas - August 11, 2013 at 03:44 PM

NA

“ I went on a snowmobliing trip in the Ouray area with Tina, George and Grams in 1984 or thereabouts and it was one of the best trips ever. I remember thinking it was absolutely incredible time and I'd never forget it. And that's true! I often think back on that trip and how fun it was. Gramps made it happen and he was wonderful. I will always remember him and that time. Love to Teen and Donna and Grams. xx

Natasha - August 10, 2013 at 07:30 PM

SW

“ *My deepest sympathies to the entire family especially Donna, Grams, and my Tina. Peace be with all of you during this time of sorrow but what will hopefully also be a celebration of George.*

Steven Williams - August 10, 2013 at 05:05 PM

JC

“ *On behalf of the French Family of Companies, we express our deepest condolences.*

Joel Chavez - August 10, 2013 at 02:07 PM

TH

Aunt Alene, Donna and Ted. I'm so sorry to hear about Uncle George's passing. I remember all the good times we spent in Las Vegas and the times you would take Zack and me on picnics in the mountains. We will all miss uncle George.

Love, Tula

tula haley - August 11, 2013 at 10:26 PM