



Steven P. Sabo

June 27, 1944 - August 5, 2024

Steven Sabo, 80, of North Aurora, Illinois, passed away August 5, 2024. He was born June 27, 1944, in Dallas, Texas, the son of William and Beth (Southerland) Sabo, Sr.

He is survived by two brothers, William Sabo, Jr. (Nancy), John Sabo (Mary); two sisters, Susan Blake (John) and Diane Sabo; two nephews, Greg Sabo and Douglas Sabo; one niece, Karen Sabo, who was Steven's main caregiver and who held a special place in his heart.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Joan Kienlen Sabo, a sister, Beth Elaine Sabo, a nephew, Michael John Sabo, and his parents.

Funeral service will be held Tuesday, August 20, 2024 at 10:30 AM at Blessed Sacrament Church in North Aurora, IL. Fr. Max Lasrado will officiate with interment at River Hills Memorial Park.

In state visitation will be held Tuesday, August 20, 2024 from 9:30 AM until 10:30 AM at Blessed Sacrament Church 801 Oak Street North Aurora, Illinois 60542

Arrangements have been entrusted to THE DALEIDEN MORTUARY, 220 North Lake Street Aurora, IL 60506, 630-631-5500.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be directed to Mutual Ground in Aurora, Illinois.

Please visit our interactive website at www.daleidenmortuary.com to leave condolences for Steven's family or sign the guest book.

Cemetery Details

River Hills Memorial Park

1650 South River St
Batavia, IL 60510

Previous Events

In State

AUG 20. 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Blessed Sacrament Church
801 West Oak Street
North Aurora, IL 60542

Funeral Mass

AUG 20. 10:30 AM (CT)

Blessed Sacrament Church
801 West Oak Street
North Aurora, IL 60542

Burial

AUG 20 (CT)

River Hills Memorial Park
1650 South River St
Batavia, IL 60510

Tribute Wall

BS

“ On behalf of everyone at Mutual Ground, I would like to wish the family of Mr. Steven Sabo our condolences for your loss. I would also like to express our deepest gratitude for the support that Mr. Sabo provided to Mutual Ground. We are truly honored that he chose to support our mission and our work for over 21 years. Our thoughts and prayers remain with all his loved ones during this difficult time.

Sincerely,
Betsy Santana on behalf of Mutual Ground

Betsy Santana - August 20, 2024 at 06:29 PM

RC

“ Steve was one of those neighbors who everyone needs in their neighborhood! We bought our first house across the street from Steve and Joan. We worked a lot and got behind on taking care of the house. Once our grass got to several inches tall. Steve tried to help out by mowing it for us, but he gave up halfway because it was too long and wet! Needless to say, we got the message! And stayed on top of keeping our lawn neat and trimmed after that :) He always knew what was going on in town and in the neighborhood, and when he met us in the driveway, he would let us know everything that was affecting us, so we were in the know. Steve and Joan were kind to our kids as we all watched them grow up. They always enjoyed trick or treating at the Sabo's because they had a special bag of candy for them. We are sorry to hear that Steve is gone, but believe that he is overjoyed by the sweet reunion with Joan, whom he loved dearly. Peace be with him and all his family. - Robin and Tim Caldwell

Robin Caldwell - August 19, 2024 at 10:48 PM

DS

My brother stands alone among men.

Since my eldest brother left home to enter college and the Navy (before I was born in 1959), Steven (as the second in a line of six children) took on the role of caregiver to my mother, to me, and to my sister Beth (not to mention his wife and his niece and nephew, Karen and Michael).

He taught me to walk and tie my shoes (I only know this because he told me) and he TAUGHT ME HOW TO BOWL and how to score. I remember those days like they were yesterday.

He took me to the hospital at 2:00 a.m. one night when I was so sick I could not stand up straight. I recall laying on the bench seat of his car with my head on his lap. He stayed with me for hours until I was released and took me home.

And when our home was torched in my freshman year of college, he waited for me until I came home to be there for me. I still recall him standing in our driveway waiting for me.

He watched over my Mom like a hawk (especially as she was older and living alone) often traveling to her home in the wee hours of the evening because she thought she heard suspicious sounds. He managed the daily details of her life and her meds when she entered assisted living, and he always made certain she had Oberweis ice cream in her freezer.

He saved my sister Beth from losing her home when she fell on hard times and could not pay her property taxes - and he paid them for her, for years. Not because she asked but because he was keeping track. Who does that?

His lifestyle and tastes were simple, but I truly believe he was content and certainly SO IN LOVE with his wife Joan - an angel who lived here for 81 years. I only wish he had enjoyed better health and had suffered less. But now he is free from those battles and I am grateful for that, no matter how much I miss him.

I pray that he is in the arms of his dearest wife Joan (who was another angel on earth) and my Mom (the yellow rose of Texas) who loved him fiercely.

He was (and remains) the BEST OF THE BEST.

Told by his youngest sister Diane Sabo

Diane Marie Sabo - August 28, 2024 at 06:54 PM