



## Steven James Sayler

September 11, 1954 - May 13, 2015

On May 13, 2015 Steven James Sayler passed away in Orlando, Florida. His life began on September 11, 1954 in Peoria, Illinois. He was the second child of James and Loretta Sayler. His mother passed away when he was nine years old and his father remarried Carolyn Sinkular. Two families became one. The family remained in central Illinois for many years. Steve was a 1973 graduate of Mahomet-Seymour High School. He later graduated from Southern Illinois University at Carbondale with a Bachelor degree. Steve moved to Dallas and then to central Florida. He met his best friend and companion Eric Meyerhoff and enjoyed a lifetime of happiness and travel, scaling to heights that some only dream of. Steve was an avid LSU tiger fan and loved college sports and fishing. He is survived by his mother, five siblings and their spouses and many nieces and nephews. There will be no services or celebration of life. Donations in his memory can be made to the Leu Gardens in Orlando, Florida.

# Tribute Wall



“ I'm one of his more recent friends in Orlando! Steve was my RE buddy always a happy hour guy who took me to the Art museum to see all the Christmas trees...he borrowed a hat I had sitting by the golf clubs in my garage and told me that Doctor recommend he wear a hat ..oh if I had only known last summer would be the last time I saw him before I moved to California...Steve lived as a genuine GOOD guy with a lot of charm,generosity and humor. Love and Peace darling.

---

**Evonne Filer** - June 25, 2015 at 07:41 PM



“ I met him when I ineterviewed him in Dallas. I liked him right away and despite the light blue liesure suit he wore to the interview, (that we laughed about many times later) we hired him anyway. He was our top salesman for years. I've got a million storys of his generosity and fun nature. He was always up for planning the party. The last time I saw him was two years ago when he invited my wife and two sons to the beach for a week.We had the greatest time laughing at all the old stories from our Dallas and Orlando days together, I'll never forget it. I'm so glad we made that trip so my sons could get to know the man that was such a great friend for many years. We'll miss you Colonel.

---

**Tracy Morland** - June 02, 2015 at 09:48 AM



Rick  
Sanders

“ Not sure if Steve wore 22 or 42, but he was a true warrior. He always made sure Guy Ray, Bobby Ray, Butch, Ceke and me sat straight and stood tall. I enjoyed my first Margarita with Steve~with salt~like I knew the difference. He always hooked us up with some road hogs on our way back to SIU-C on Sundays. He once wanted to buy a car I had. He wanted it to be light for great gas mileage but wanted it to be heavy so it did well in the snow. Haha. That was Steve!

*A true privilege and honor to know him.*

*Rest In Peace, my friend.*

---

**Rick Sanders** - May 17, 2015 at 02:05 AM

LR

*I am deeply saddened to hear Steve died. Steve lived next door to us and became like an older brother to me in after high school. I remember going to see him at SIU-C with his sister Pam and family. I fell in love with the campus and went there after going to Parkland College. I couldn't find a place to live in Carbondale so he contacted the university and I got a room in the dorm. He would visit us after we moved to Texas and he to Dallas and spend holidays with us if he couldn't get time off to go visit his family in KY. He was a great story teller and always fun to be around. My mom bought BEER for him and allowed him to drink in our house; she was in her forties and had never bought alcohol before! And no one drank in her home! He was special. He and my parents went out to eat in Dallas and didn't have reservations and couldn't get in. But Steve proceeded to tell them he was a doctor and he had reservations couldn't they find it, etc. and they apologized and sat them right down. That was Steve! I went to my first real garage sale with Steve as he'd get great bargains in Dallas and wanted to go when we'd visit each other. We always wondered if "Garden Joe " went with him to Florida, we assumed he did since he moved him from IL to TX. He brought his brother Eric to visit our family in Port Arthur one weekend and we all went crabbing and had "fun" cleaning the dozens we caught. We still have the pictures of those two with the crabs in the kitchen. His name comes up frequently when we all get together at my parents as he was a part of many good memories that make great family stories. We were lucky when his family moved to Mahomet and bought the French's house. May Steve rest in peace and God bless and give comfort to his family, Eric and friends during this difficult time.*

---

**Lisa Jones Rice** - May 18, 2015 at 06:55 AM

EK

*Steve was a great friend in high school and beyond. I moved to Florida in 1980 and many years later he contacted me and drove over to the Ormond Beach area where I was living. We had a great visit! He was as warm and caring as any human could ever be. I will miss him.*

---

**Emily Kroner** - May 23, 2015 at 05:34 PM