



Arthur Howard Gordon

November 25, 1947 - June 14, 2020

Arthur Howard Gordon's journey began in The Boogie-down Bronx, NY when he was born to Irving and Estelle Gordon on November 25, 1947. A lifelong Yankees fan (once a Yank, always a Yank) who, for a period of time, was also a Texas Rangers fan. He lived his life with immense love and confidence. Art was loving and stubborn, though, not the kind of "kick ya in the teeth stubborn," he would compromise if you knew how to negotiate well.

He was a faithful husband to his wife Gerry for 50 years (they knew one another for 56) and gave her more love than the universe holds in all of its galaxies.

He was a father who taught his two daughters, Ali and Danyel, love, strength, and integrity.

He was a man who believed in the valuable lessons of love and life and showed it intensely to his three grandchildren, Murphy, Cooper, and O'Neal.

He was the only son of Irving and Estelle and the younger brother of Ellen Stern.

He loved music, especially Dion and the Belmonts. He loved sports: The New York Yankees, The Texas Rangers, and The Dallas Cowboys. He loved the

ocean and the salty air. His signature drink was of his own invention: "The Jacked-up Margarita" jalapeño-hot-as-hell. He loved great food. He loved to travel. He listened well. His stories about his life were unparalleled, and his loyalty and love belonged to his entire family: nuclear and extended as well as his countless friends.

In short, he lived an exceptional life without regret--remember, folks, he didn't leave us behind, he left us to share his legacy with everyone who knew him and everyone who has yet to know about him.

Art is survived by his wife Gerry; their two daughters Ali and Danyel; Ali's husband, Justin; three grandchildren: Murphy, Cooper, and O'Neal; his sister Ellen, her husband, Victor and their two sons, Edward and Benjamin; Gerry's brother Roy, his wife Ronnie, and their two sons, Chad and Greg; as well as many cousins and a vast portfolio of friends.

Rest peacefully, Art, we'll see you on the other side when it's our time to cross the infinite waters -- we love you.

"When you see a fork in the road, take it." -Yogi Berra