



JOHN VINCENT SAURO

September 10, 1967 - November 3, 2025

John Vincent Sauro, 58, of Syracuse, New York, passed away on Monday, November 3, 2025 at his home. A Syracuse resident his entire life, John is also fondly remembered by many as “Jay Vincent or Jeff Michaels”. John had a lifelong passion for music and film. He worked for 12 years as a radio DJ for 95X, Y94 and 104.7 and is remembered by many for his late-night radio program “The Workingman’s Dead.” Later on, John became self - employed in the transportation industry until his recent passing.

John is survived by his parents John and Donna (Petrone) Sauro, his beloved sister Kim, and his three children, Amanda, Jeremy and Melissa.

Family and friends may call at BAGOZZI TWINS FUNERAL HOME, 2601 Milton Ave, Solvay, on Wednesday November 12, 2025 from 4:00 – 6:00 p.m. Tie dye and casual attire is encouraged.

In lieu of flowers, please make a donation to In My Father’s Kitchen at www.inmyfatherskitchen.org.

Please share online memories and tributes at www.bagozzitwins.com.

Previous Events

Calling Hours

NOV **12**. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

BAGOZZI TWINS FUNERAL HOME

2601 Milton Avenue

Solvay, NY 13209

info@bagozzitwinsfh.com

<http://www.bagozzitwins.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Bagozzi Twins Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of JOHN VINCENT SAURO*



BAGOZZI TWINS FUNERAL HOME, INC. - November 10, 2025 at 01:02 PM



“ *To Donna, John & Kim-Sorry to read of the passing of your son & brother. My thoughts are with you. Peace, Joan Green*

Joan Green - November 17, 2025 at 09:42 AM



“ *Uncle Johnny, aunt Donna, Kim and family. We are so sorry to hear of John's passing. Our thoughts and prayers are with you during this difficult time. May all the great memories you hold in your heart of John get you the tough days ahead. Love Jack, Michele and Breanna.*



Michele Pascarella - November 12, 2025 at 01:45 PM

AS

“What can I say that hasn't already been said about my dad by those who cherished him? Growing up I remember seeing my dad on Sundays, eating spaghetti with the family and my dad teaching me how to twirl the pasta with my fork. When I wasn't playing with my auntie, I would be outside riding my bike with the girl next door, and our dads would walk as we rode our bikes down to get a bag of chips at the corner store. As a pre-teen I started to become interested in the groups my dad would listen to, like the beetles, the rolling stones, and my obsession of the Monkees. I remember my dad and I talking about how much I loved Davey Jones, he introduced me to the show the group starred in, and I would watch it with my dad. He surprised me one day with a book all about Davey Jones and I was ecstatic. My dad and I always had similar music taste in some ways. When I was a teenager, I remember him driving me around and blasting what I referred to as "old music" while he would sing lyrics to try to get me to join him, of course it was Bob Dylan. Dad always encouraged me to broaden my music taste, so as a teenager I did just that. We would talk about how much I loved grease the movie. The last time I spoke to my dad I was telling him how since it was Halloween I was watching my favorite episode of the twilight zone, and he knew right away which episode it was. I got into the twilight zone because he would watch that with me when I was little. I have so many memories of my dad that could possibly fill a book. Of course, I was a daughter that is and still am exactly like him so we would butt heads a majority of the times, but I always knew he loved me and never questioned that. I would joke around and tell him there was no doubt I was his kid since we share the same birth mark in the same spot on our foreheads. My dad was a parent that anyone would have been lucky to have. He loved me and so many others with every ounce in him. He made a difference in people's lives and that truly makes me so proud to be his daughter. I strive to make an impact one day like my dad did for so many others in his life. I promise to make you proud dad, and I love you more than you will ever know. I will see you again one day. XO -
Amanda

PS: I bet Kit is excited to sleep on your head again!

Amanda Sauro - November 11, 2025 at 04:10 PM

TA

“ *Donna and Family, So sorry to hear of John's passing. You are in my thoughts and prayers. RIP.. Tracey Andrus-Brown*

Tracey Andrus-Brown - November 10, 2025 at 09:28 PM

SL

“ John was my oldest and dearest friend of over 50 years. We first met in kindergarten at porter school and became friends then. Throughout grade school, John and I befriended other kids that were like us, sort of outsiders, and not particularly fond of sports. We did, however, all love music and movies, so I guess that is what brought us together the most. Growing up, we were obsessed with buying records and going to movies. We would frequently go on trips to Fairmount Fair Mall to buy records at Gerber Music. No trip to Fairmount Fair Mall was complete without a slice of Pavone's pizza and a visit to Orange Julius. Jon was collecting records by The Beatles, The Who, The Rolling Stones, and more. He had every single Beatles 45 and album that was ever released, and that is no exaggeration. John loved his records and kept them meticulously neat and organized. Also, we would go to movies at the Genesee Theatre all the time. John would say "\$2.00 movies, how could you go wrong". He loved low budget 70's "B" horror films, so we saw quite a few of them there.

We also went together to our first live concert, The Rolling Stones at the carrier dome, where we had seats in the 15th row. Recently, John and I discussed all the great live concerts we saw together over the years, nearly 70 shows throughout the 80's and 90's. And in the last 25 years, John took his passion for music and live shows to another level, traveling frequently to see Phish, Dead and Company, Bob Dylan, and many others.

When I asked him recently how many times he had seen Phish in concert, he said "Oh man, c'mon, I lost count it's been so many".

As teenagers we collaborated on dozens of comedy recordings, often enlisting friends from school to come and record with us. At an early age, John was already a professional, and perfecting his voice, years before he started his career in radio. The recordings that we called "Comedy Tapes" were 90-minute-long tapes filled with comedy sketches, such as TV shows, commercials, and parody songs. John had a real talent for comedy, was super quick witted, and was a man of many voices. I'll never forget him playing the

characters of Richard Nixon, Julia Childs, Michael Jackson, Dr Ruth, Prince, Mr Rogers, Jerry Garcia, Rod Serling, and even Mr. Peanut just to name a few. All played hilariously, I might add.

John touched a lot of people's lives, more of them than we even know, and the great memories we all have will live on.

Rest in peace my friend, we all love and miss you.

Scott Livignale - November 10, 2025 at 07:19 PM

KR

“ Growing up, John and I were always close even though we were polar opposites. There was some of the usual bickering that siblings often share but even if we argued, no one else better try to do the same with either of us because we were both protective of the other.

John was the outgoing one, the charismatic one and always had a great sense of humor, and was a bit of a jokester at times. He had a unique way of looking at things. Some might say he marched to a different drum, My mother always added, “that boy isn’t even in the parade!” Anyone that knew John knew he was a free spirit and his greatest passion in life was music. Everything in his life revolved around it. He was a diehard Phish and Grateful Dead fan, but John also loved and valued his family and friends. He was always willing to help any of us out if we needed him and that kindness wasn’t reserved for only us. John had been known to help more than one stranger just by listening during a cab ride, offering advice, kindness, or even assistance in some cases. John left a lasting impact on everyone he met.

Johnny, I will miss you. Thank you for being my brother, I love you and will carry your memory in my heart forever.

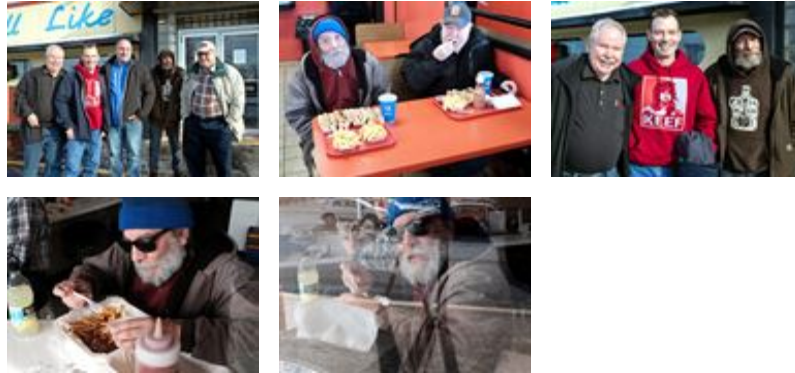
*“Fare you well, fare you well
I love you more than words can tell. May the four winds blow you safely home.”*

Rest in peace my dear brother.

Kimberly Roche - November 10, 2025 at 04:00 PM



“ 47 files added to the album Life Tributes



BAGOZZI TWINS FUNERAL HOME, INC. - November 10, 2025 at 12:54 PM

CM

“ *Though I didn't know Jay personally, he was a great friend to my brother Alvin for many many years. Looking through their facebook interactions last week showed just a fraction of the good times those deadheads had together.*

When Alvin passed 3 years ago, Jay attended the services and though a lot of that period is still a blur to me, I vividly remember Jay's presence in that room bringing comfort. I hope you all have a similar experience this week as you say your final goodbyes. Sending my sincere condolences and hoping your memories with Jay can carry you through the hard times.

Christine McKinney

Christine McKinney - November 10, 2025 at 08:56 AM

KR

Thank you so much. We all loved Alvin. I know the two of them are together now.

Kimberly Roche - November 10, 2025 at 04:03 PM