



Alan Steadman Boris

Alan was born in Los Angeles, CA on August 7, 1939. He passed away peacefully at home on March 24, 2024 in Fremont, CA. He was 84.

Our hearts are shattered with the writing of this obituary. A husband, father, grandfather, uncle, brother and true friend to all has now reunited in heaven with his beloved wife Josephine Ganji Boris. Alan was a true gentleman and as coined by his sister-in-law Janette, an “Angel of God.” The Persian side of our family called him “Ah-Gha” – or true gentleman. In fact, many called him “Ali Ah-Gha.” Our Assyrian family named him Baba Alan.

Alan has a twin sister, Barbara Purucker. Alan liked to brag he is older since he was born 5 minutes earlier. He has departed this world before her.

Alan grew up in Los Angeles with his sister, Barbara. His mother is Eva Rea (Bobbie) Lavayea Boris, and his father is Borice Zbradovsky Boris.

Alan attended UCLA (go Bruins) and graduated in 1962, Magna Cum Laude with degree in Civil Engineering.

In 1964, Alan met and married his beloved wife, and our dear mother, Josephine.

Alan is survived by three daughters

- Jenny
- Lily
- Laura

And four grandchildren

- Alan
- Kaylee
- Shannon
- Kathryn (Kate)

Josephine and Alan met in the US and moved to Iran in 1967. In 1979, they moved back to California because of the Iranian revolution.

Alan worked in Iran's oil business for several corporations and travelled extensively in Iran. After Alan and Josephine returned to America, Alan founded his own company (Geotechnical Engineering). Alan led the corporation with his Iranian colleague, Taghi Manbegan, who passed away in 2023 in California.

Alan and Taghi collaborated at Geotechnical Engineering for over 35 years (1984–2020). Alan contributed to various projects, including the 1989 Loma Prieta earthquake recovery, the Fremont Police Dept. foundation, and several BART stations and many more projects.

In 2013, after Josephine's passing, Alan faithfully visited her grave at "Mission San Jose" in Fremont, CA every week, carrying flowers in his pocket during church mass to leave for her at the Mission San Jose cemetery.

Alan deeply loved Josephine. He loved her voice when she sang Persian music. He called her every day from work on his way home. He celebrated every silly trick or joke (or shopping spree) of hers. He loved her "booshalah and cutlets, steak skewers (kabob barg) on the BBQ, and her RICE.

Alan is loved by all. There are not enough synonyms in the dictionary to describe Alan and his kindness, generosity, and humble nature.

Alan is known for never saying anything unpleasant about anyone. Alan shaped love in all our hearts. It is not hidden, but in plain sight by our love of the same things he loved so very much.

For today the flame of his life has dimmed. He is with mom now and they are both in God's care.

May he rest in a place of peace eternally.