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"GOING UP YONDER"

PARTING MEMORIES FUNERAL DIRECTORS
SELECTION MUSICIANS
"TAKE ME TO THE KING"

COMFORT FROM THE SCRIPTURE MINISTER

OLD TESTAMENT
NEW TESTAMENT

PRAYER OF

SOLACE

MINISTER

SELECTION

MUSICIANS

"GRATEFUL"

Acknowledgements, Condolences, and Obituary......Pipkin Braswell Director

Honoring Gregory (Two Minute Remarks)

Selection Musicians

"His Eye is on the sparrow""

Eulogy......Reverend Reginald Holmes

Committal/Closing Prayer/Benediction

Recessional.......Kirk Franklin Recording

"The Storm Is Over Now"

## AFTERGLOW

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,

OF HAPPY TIMES AND LAUGHING TIMES AND BRIGHT AND SUNNY DAYS.I'D LIKE THE TEARS OF THOSE WHO GRIEVE, TO DRY BEFORE THE SUN; OF HAPPY MEMORIES THAT I LEAVE WHEN LIFE IS DONE



One of my gifts as I call all of them, who was the chameleon of positivity no matter the circumstance. When I came into the family, they were all respectful. Their parents had done a great job at that! Greg Jr & Sr and I used to sit around at the dinner table and talk about everything. He, as the rest, are extremely intelligent, so we'd go from talking about life and what it forbears to laughing at it to keep it light. Greg Jr. always wore a smile of confidence. I loved watching him stay creative while seeking out his niche in enterprise. My greatest memory is when Greg Sr. retired from the car industry and the company asked him who he'd recommend to replace himself. Senior suggested Junior who they immediately hired. We were all so proud of him. He showed up and showed out. ~ Mama Ruby

We are called to use our spiritual gifts to love and share God's love with others. This is the central theme of 1 Corinthians 13 - Love! Love is the intriguing word that never fails. Love is the powerful word that defeats all odds and give us hope ~ Jeffrey, brother



My first baby. You were the glow worm of my life. I never expected to love someone as much as I loved you. You made me proud. You made me mad. You made me sad, and sometimes angry for all your lame brain antics. All that aside, God blessed me with a wonderful brother that I will truly miss. ~ Shaynee, Sister



































