

## *Acknowledgement*

We the family of Gregory James Moody wish to express heartfelt gratitude for the many expressions of love during our time of bereavement. Your cards, calls and prayers lifted our spirits and gave us strength to move forward.

1 Corinthians 13:1-13 NIV

1 If I speak in the tongues a of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. 2 If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. 3 If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, b but do not have love, I gain nothing.

4 Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. 5 It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. 6 Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. 7 It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

8 Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. 9 For we know in part and we prophesy in part, 10 but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. 11 When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. 12 For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

13 And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

## *Arrangements*

Saddleback Chapel, 220 East Main St, Tustin, CA 92780

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1:00PM

## *Celebrating* THE LIFE OF



# *Gregory J* MOODY

MAY 22, 1954 ~ NOVEMBER 10, 2024

# CELEBRATING

## *The Life & Legacy*

Gregory James Moody was born May 22, 1954 to the proud parents, Beverly and James Moody. He was raised in Detroit, Michigan by his mother Beverly and stepfather Philip Woodbridge.

Gregory attended Mumford High School in Detroit, Michigan. Upon graduation he immediately enlisted in the United States Marine Corp. After serving his country he relocated to Santa Ana, CA.

For 41 years Gregory worked for the United States Postal Service in Santa Ana, CA. Where he served his community with love and kindness and became more than just a mail carrier, he was known to many as family. He cared for the less fortunate and anyone in need. Although Gregory did not have children of own, he became a mentor to Esteban, Yael, and Camila Vazquez.

Gregory passed on November 10, 2024 and was proceeded in death by his mother, father, stepfather, and younger brother Vincent. He will be dearly missed by his nephew Vincent James Philip Marshall Moody, great nephew Jace Joshua Jefferson Moody, family, friends and community.

# FOREVER

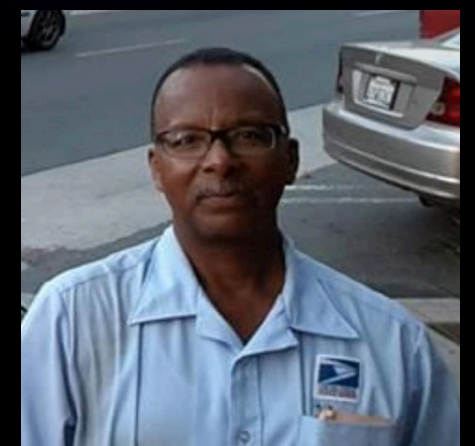
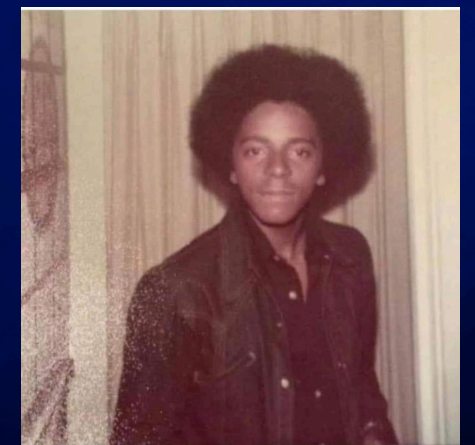
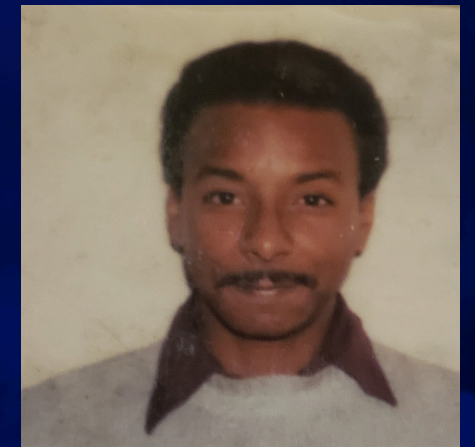
## *In My Heart*

*Right now I'm in a different place  
And though we seem apart  
I'm closer than I ever was,  
I'm there inside your heart.*

*I'm with you when you greet each day  
And while the sun shines bright  
I'm there to share the sunsets, too  
I'm with you every night.*

*I'm with you when the times are good  
To share a laugh or two,  
And if a tear should start to fall  
I'll still be there for you.*

*And when that day arrives  
That we no longer are apart,  
I'll smile and hold you close to me,  
Forever in my heart.*



# FAMILY & FRIENDS *Tributes*

A precious moment for me started when Gregory and I first talked after I returned home from serving 9 years in prison. My mom suggested that I call Gregory to talk with him because she thought he would be a good influence in my life. Greg was just that and much more. We talked about a host of things including family, religion and how we would both feel if we hit the Powerball or Mega Millions. Over the years from 2002 to 2024, Greg and I spoke often. I would actually have to prepare to talk to Gregory because Gregory could talk and I can to which often led to 1 to 2 hour phone conversations. We both enjoyed those conversations. Gregory was more than just a big cousin to me; he was also a big brother and a very close friend. I will always cherish every single moment we shared together Cousin. I'm going to miss having you to call on. Rest In Heaven Black King. I love you.

Your Cousin,  
Brent Jackson

My Dear Cousin This is the picture I took of you the last time we were together 2019. We were laughing and talking with our family. This is how I will always remember you. Since I was a kid you always taught me the importance of knowing that God made me a Black Queen. I have all your texts that you consistently sent me this year and I never knew you were sick. I am in shock that you are gone. Thank you for who you were to me and I will save your words to read over and over. Rest now in Peace Black King because with God there is no death. We will one day be laughing together again. I Love U Endlessly.

Your Cousin, Bambi

In Loving Memory of Gregory J. Moody

Gregory J. Moody was more than a cousin; he was a guiding light in my life. From the days he lovingly babysat me to the wisdom and guidance he shared, his thoughtfulness and honesty shaped me profoundly. I will forever cherish his kindness, selflessness, and the love he showed. Rest in peace, dear Gregory. You will always be in my heart.

Siray Freeman

I meet Gregory many years ago when I came to live in those apartments.

I brought my oldest Son three months old! Gregory was very kind who and a very private person. As time passed he started to get more comfortable and trusting with my family. He saw my babies grow and through my years of depression he encouraged me so much on how to get out of those sad times! He was a happy man! Over the years we became closer, more like family.

My dear friend I will miss you dearly. Both of us learn how to respect each other because both were stubborn!

I know he in a better place reunited with his family. And he has no more pain and surely will see again my dear friend,I truly know that.

Gregory, there was never a day, second, or minute that I was not proud of you. You were more than a Nephew to me. I loved you as my son. You were everything a man should be and I was always grateful to be your uncle Melvan. I know you are in perfect peace now. Rest well, Nephew until we meet again! Melvan Johnson

In loving memory of my uncle Greg. You was uncle Greg, who loved to talk and give me knowledge. Even thou you stayed on my ass you always turned around and helped in the same breath. I love you; I'm going to miss you. Kiss grandma for me and tell my daddy I said "hey".

Your Nephew

Vincent James Philip Marshall Moody

# ORDER *OF* SERVICE

## WELCOME

*Rev Venson Quarles*

## PRAYER

*Deacon Larry Mansfield*

## SCRIPTURE READING

*Nora Fealofania  
Vicheal McCorkel*

## MUSICAL SELECTION

*Ethel Robinson*

## FAMILY ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

## OBITUARY READING

*Silently*

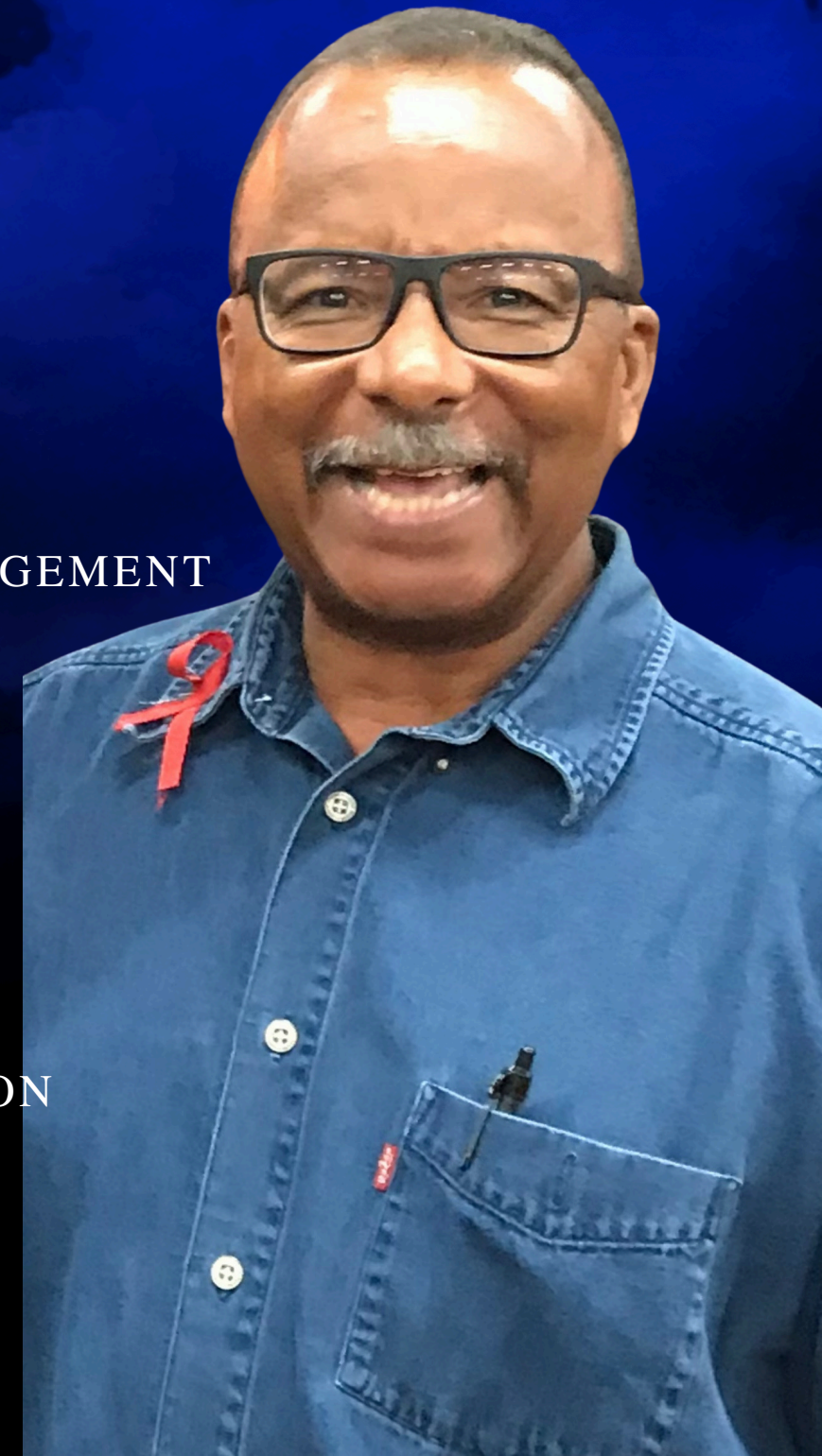
## MUSICAL SELECTION

*Rev Venson Quarles*

## WORDS OF REFLECTION (2min please)

## EULOGY

*Rev Venson Quarles*



THE ONES WE LOVE LIVE IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER

