

My Dad

If I could write a story, It would be the greatest ever told
Of a kind and loving Dad, Who had a heart of gold
I could write a million pages, But still be unable to say,
just how much I love and miss him, Every single day,
I will remember all he taught me, I'm hurt but won't be sad
Because he'll send me down the answers and he'll always be
MY DAD

Love You To Infinity - Dai-Meon

Brothers

Thinking back when times were thin I looked down on my big brother
to come up with a plan to win. He would tell me to keep the ball closer
to my side because too many people couldn't see me eye to eye, and
that's why I love that brother of mine.

Derrick

Hey Bro,

It's hard to put into words what you have meant to me these past 46
years. You were a big brother, a mentor, a friend. You taught me so
many things over the years. I can't express my gratitude. We've been
through the ups and the downs, the wrongs and rights, but through
it all you've been the big brother that we could always count on. I'm
going to miss the Sunday calls of you asking if I'm watching your Lions.
The long talks about nothing in particular. And you ending the call by
telling me to say, hey to your nephew, kiss that pretty niece of mine and
your gorgeous sister-in-law. But I know on those gloomy fall Sundays
when I'm sitting there watching football, and the sun shines through the
clouds. It's my "Big Brother" just saying, "what up do" "BABY BRO."!

Love your, BABYBRO!!!, Nard

A Letter To My First Love

Greg, you are my first love, and will always be alive in my heart. How
much I loved you will never go from my heart. Take care of our baby
boys as you did the one that is here. You will always be forever in my
heart. Thank you for our special memories of happiness. I will always
have a special place reserved just for you, MY FIRST LOVE.

Love Janet

To My Best Friend

You were my best friend in the beginning and in the end.
The hardest part of losing you isn't having to say goodbye, but to learn
to live without you. You left me bits and pieces of you, which I call my
treasures. And all the kids with parts of you in them will make it easy
somewhat to fill that void.

Those special memories of you will always bring a smile. I wish I could
have you back if just for a little while, but I know you in a better place,
no longer in pain

You're forever in my heart until we meet again

Love Always, Mylece

A Sisters Love

The Day that forever changed my life. May 02, 2019, I lost not just
my big brother, I lost a friend and I miss him already so very much
there will forever be an empty space in my heart.

I Love You Bro., Your Sister Angela

Palbearers

Gregory Bright Jr. Willie Bright Jr. Jason Taylor
Davin Miller Desmond Miller

Flower Bearers

Diamone Hamilton Secoria Evans Sister-in-Motion

Cemetery

Riverside Gardens Cemetery
4720 NE 36th St., Oklahoma City, OK 73121

Repast

First Baptist Church Hicks Addition
3307 E. Post Rd., Spencer, OK 73084

Catered by: The Crew, Professional Event Staffing

Acknowledgment

The family of Gregory Lamont Bright Sr. wishes to express
our sincere gratitude for the many acts of kindness, words of
sympathy and prayers.

In Loving Memory of

Gregory

Lamont Bright

Sunrise - September 17, 1966

Sunset — May 5, 2019



Service to be Held:
Temple and Sons
2801 N Kelley Ave, Oklahoma City, OK 73111
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Service Time:
Saturday, May 11th, 2019 at 11:00 AM

Minister Officiating: Pastor Craig A. Finley

Obituary

Gregory Lamont Bright Sr. was born on September 17th, 1966 in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. The first-born child to Milton and Ressa Miller.

Greg accepted Christ at an early age, attending many different churches throughout his life. In the most recent years he frequently attended Life Church. At times he would walk miles to service until his illness prevented him from attending. Gregory graduated from Detroit Public Schools. Greg would later receive his certification through Clear Corp a non-profit organization dedicated to creating healthy homes in Detroit Michigan. In 2005, Greg moved to Oklahoma to be closer to his mother, raise two of his sons in a more stable environment and help take care of his grandmother. He attended Rose State Community College and called Oklahoma home again. Yet, he always had Detroit in his heart. He was a devoted Detroit Sports Fan! Win or lose, you would always find him in front of a TV on Sundays in the fall watching a Detroit Lions game and sporting his Detroit Tigers hat.

There was nothing in the world that brought Greg more joy than his children. He was a devoted father, knowing Greg meant that you knew his children. He would begin and end every conversation talking about all of his children. Even when he was a 1000 miles away, one would think he sit and talked with them that morning. He took pride in everything they did. And if you wanted to talk for hours and melt his heart, just ask about his grandkids.

Greg was ever loving, charismatic and charming. He made friends wherever he would go! If he was your friend, you had a friend for life. He was committed to family, friends and all who came across his path. A comedian in his own right. Greg would have you laughing for days with his natural humor, genuine charisma and quick wit. Greg continued his passion for helping people in need even after he had a stroke in 2010. He would later join Brother's in Motion, (an affiliate of sisters in motion) an African-American non-profit organization dedicated to promoting better health for all men and women.

Greg quietly entered eternal rest on the morning of Thursday May 2, 2019. He was preceded in death by his parents, Milton James Miller and Ressa Jean Miller, and one sister Sherry Sutton.

Greg is survived by his Fiancée Lila Stone. Seven Children Gregory Jr, Devon, Parnell, Levell (Cherish), Dai-meon, Khadijah, Julivon and Devante. Five Brothers Derrick (Bridgett), Ray (Chanel) Anthony, David and Jamie. Five Sisters Angela, Tanya, Roslyn, Chanel and Alicia. Twenty-two grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

To Dad

I've been the worst son a father could ask for and I really wanted to be there for my father but unfortunately the choices I made in my life prevented me from doing so, but my dad was a man who could make you happy and forget the wrong you've done. He had a personality that anybody could love. He made me the man I am today and I just want to make him proud of me. He wasn't always there, but he did his damn best and made a family I would go to hell and back for. For whatever its worth I just want him to know his SPUD missing him so much and I hope he loves me and forgive me for not being by his side when he needed me the most and I'm hurting and want him back.

Spud

Dad

My dad was a great man that kept my family together. He loved me and all his children more than life. He was a very funny guy, helpfully open minded, and stay fresh. He loved all his grandchildren. He always told me, son give hugs don't do drugs stay in school don't be a fool. He was my backbone and I'm going to miss and love him dearly.

Parn

From His Baby Girl Khadijah. His Mook

My father was unlike any man I know. He had a way of knowing to be a father from so far away. He could turn a frown into smiles when it counted the most, that's a genuine heart of an O.G. Not only did I lose my father but I lost my best friend. I'm going to miss those calls and picking up to only hear "Who the prettiest girl in the whole wide world"? And ending the calls with "Well baby girl daddy love you so much! Kiss my grand babies for me." His Grandchildren Ti'Yania Miller, Allen Green, and the one he had yet to meet face to face Mi'Angel Miller, loved him dearly. Daddy I wish I could hug you, feel you, kiss you, and hug you one more time and only to pray that it doesn't end. To hear the mighty words of Gregory Lamont Bright /Miller Sr. "I will stomp a brick, break a stick, and drown a bucket of water just to see my baby." Well daddy I wish I could make the impossible possible and have one last dance with you again. But until we meet again daddy, Kiss my granny for me. I love you both dearly. Rest Easy.

~Your Mook

Dad It's Me:

Lil G, Yo Jr. Remember you told me to hold it down, I got you long as you watch me. I watched u fight one of the toughest battles til the end. It hurts but I know you somewhere smiling saying 2 fingers with Beno. love u dad

Gregory Lamont Bright Jr.

Order of Service

Prelude

Procession - Funeral Directors and Family

Selection - Rev. Shelia D. Milsap

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Rev. Kenneth Burrough Jr.
Hillwood Baptist Church

New Testament: Rev. Shelia D. Milsap
First Baptist Church Hicks Addition

Prayer - Pulpit

Selection - Cornelious Barnett, Brothers in Motion

Obituary

Words of Encouragement (2 Minutes, please)

Eulogy

Final Tribute Video

Recessional

Until We Meet Again

Your loss has been so hard to bear
Words never could express exactly how I feel
How until we meet again, my heart will never heal

You were so understanding, so gentle kind and good
And whenever I had problems you help me all you could
I miss you so very much, throughout every single day
And take comfort in the memories that will never fade away
We will meet again when God calls me.

Love Eternal Little Mylece