



Gregory Daniels, Sr. Obituary

June 27, 1922 - November 8, 2005

Mr. Gregory Daniels, Sr. 83 of 615 Summit Dr., in Albany died November 8, 2005 at Palmyra Medical Center. A native of Parrott, GA, Mr. Daniels has lived in Albany since 1946 where he was a member of and very active at First United Methodist Church and the Hudson Malone Sunday School class. Mr. Daniels served in the United States Army during World War II, where he received a Bronze Star and the Purple Heart. Mr. Daniels is retired from the United States Postal Service with over 25 years of service. Survivors include his son, Gregory Daniels, Jr. and his wife Jeanette of Murfreesboro, TN, grandchildren, Brian Daniels of Chattanooga, TN and Erica Daniels Logan of Wetumpka, AL, and numerous nieces and nephews. Mr. Daniels was preceded in death by his wife, Mrs. Nan Brimberry Daniels. Those desiring please make memorials to First United Methodist Church Building Fund, P.O. Box 448, Albany, GA 31702 or favorite charity.

Tribute Wall



“ *Gregory Daniels, Sr. Obituary*

May 22, 2023 at 10:29 AM



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“ *I don't know anyone more special than my friend 'John Dixon'-
Class of 1950. Carole, the love you've shared with John during this
difficult journey by the care you've given him is amazing. May God
hold you in his light of protection now, especially.*

Emily McKay Whitesell - December 15, 2005 at 12:00 AM

HE

“ Liz! What a sign...--Wanda I thought you should know about this too..maybe it's not that big of a deal, but it caught me completely off guard! I was talking last night to one of my friends here at school, he's a security guard, but also taking classes with me...We were studying Chem and took a break to talk and I was talking about how so many people in Bath Co. have wrecked and whatnot..and I asked if he had heard about the wreck in Roanoke..and that the two who died were friends of mine, and he said it was so weird, because right after he heard about it, he was driving that road with his girlfriend (who didn't know about the accident) and he said she closed her eyes and started freaking out..he asked her what was wrong and she said "I can't open my eyes..I'm getting a bad vibe from this road"..and he told me it had just clicked in his mind that it was the same road where Liz and Mare wrecked..and it was around the same time of the wreck too! (and he didn't know what that was until after telling me the story, and i told him around what time it was)..and I just thought it was so weird, that someone who didn't even know Liz and Mare felt the vibe from the accident..and I know they were watching over that girl..maybe something was supposed to happen to her and they kept her from it?? Who knows..but I'm glad we have two wonderful angels watching over us :) Just thought that was an awkward story that someone might want to hear..maybe I'm over-analyzing but I felt like it was definitley them trying to tell us something maybe?..Anyway..Love you Liz and Mare..miss you everyday..

Heather - November 15, 2005 at 12:00 AM

DC

“ Greg,
My condolences on your Dad's passing. I remember what a kind and friendly gentleman he was when I knew him in our school days at Palmyra School and Junior High. I wish you God's comfort as you deal with your loss.

Don Callaway - November 12, 2005 at 12:00 AM

MR

“ My parents lived a block away from Gregory in what is now my home. I will never forget how kind he was to them during the time I was in Vietnam. Anytime he ran across a letter from me - holidays, weekends and weekdays - he'd deliver it right to their door on his way home. I'll never forget that kindness he extended to my family. I'll miss seeing him around the neighborhood and the community.

Milton Robinson - November 11, 2005 at 12:00 AM

NR

“ So sorry to hear about your dad. Your mom was my 5th grade teacher . I met oyu at her funeral. I will be out of town for 3 days, so I will miss everything. I walked at the mall with your father.

Nancy Reimer - November 11, 2005 at 12:00 AM

TS

“ Cuz was a frequent visitor to our office and was such a pleasure to see. I will really miss seeing him.
He was truly a wonderful, caring man!
My thoughts and prayers are with his family!
Sincerely, Tori Sullivan

Tori Sullivan - November 10, 2005 at 12:00 AM

FZ

“ I am Mr. Daniel's niece. I always enjoyed going to see him and my Aunt Nan and cousin Greg. I remember especially getting a Coca-Cola (pronounced Co-cola) first thing and having one of his grilled steaks. He called me "gal" and was a beauty of a man.

Fran H. Zupan - November 10, 2005 at 12:00 AM

JL

“ *I delivered the Daniel's mail for several years. When I came to work at the Post Office, he had already retired. I always enjoyed talking with him when I would be delivering near their home.*

Joe Lawrence - November 09, 2005 at 12:00 AM