



Thomas Reese Gregg

October 20, 1937 - November 4, 2018

It is with heavy heart that we announce the passing of Thomas Reese Gregg SR. at the age of 81 on November 4, 2018, at his home in Newberg, Oregon. He is survived by his beloved wife Judith Gregg.

Thomas was a loving father to his two son's and daughter, Thomas, Rodney and Genelle Gregg. He was blessed with six grandchildren, Zach, Janne, Amanda, Garrett, Tyler and Kaitlyn; five great-grandchildren Ezra, Evelyn, Eleya, Carson and Owen. Thomas was beloved and adored by all of them.

Thomas was a modest, private man who led through example. Family always came first for him and his hard work and dedication was proof of that. He had a great sense of humor.

Flowers and cards can be sent to 901 Marie Ave, Newberg, OR 97132. A wake to celebrate his life will be held on November 17, 2018, at his home for his family and friends, with a memorial service that will be held in the spring of 2019. As we loved him in life, we will not forget him after death.

Tribute Wall

“ TOM GREGG : My Brother-in-law

I first met Tom when I was about 16 or q@7. Actually, I heard Tom before I met him. I was in my bedroom when I heard this loud booming laugh emitting from our front room. I entered the room thinking THIS is the guy that was going to marry my lovely sister? I think the whole family was there as we conversed with our future in-law and jumped at each thunderous laugh. That laugh got softer as he aged, but if you knew Tom back in the day; you knew his laugh. He was not a soft talker either. I think Tom loved being the center of attention and he sure got his share with his amplification!

Playing family poker with Tom was an adventure the first few times. He would make these outlandish raises and force the meek players to fold. Right then is when you heard that roaring laugh as he would gleefully turn up a pair of threes having bluffed everyone out. Now, as we all caught on to his bluff, and called him, he would still give us his booming laugh and just say, I tried!

That first few years of their marriage, that honeymoon period, I loved visiting their luxurious apartment. Besides the newlyweds, everything in the apartment was new and expensive! I'd drive over on a Friday night and my sweet sister let me drink beer even though I was under age. Of course she insisted I spend the night.

Tom owned a construction company in at that time. He offered me a part time job! All I had to do was take a bucket of some kind of acid solution and with a wire brush, hand scrub dropped paint on the walkway of the upstairs apartments which Gregg Construction had just built. Tom told me he would pay me \$10 per building and there were four buildings. Forty bucks was a lot of money in the early sixties. Will, I didn't hear Tom laughing, but I'm sure he did. It took about 40 hours of weekend work to finish, making just about a dollar an hour. Hell, minimum wage was \$1.25! You just know he laughed! He later made that up by giving another job of going house to house in a development he was just finishing building. I would go to each house in the evening and make sure each was locked. He paid me well for that, and it was my kind of work...easy!

That was many years ago and I have always enjoyed visiting Tom

and my sister. From my point of view, and I think it's true, Tom worshipped my sister! The love they shared seemed to deepen as they grew old together. He was so protective of her and concerned over her comfort. Tom also loved his children very much and it seemed he was able to recognize their differences and give each what they needed unconditionally. His love was there for his grandchildren and great grand children!

Yup, from that rather loud young man, there became a doting husband, father, grandfather, and great grandfather!

Tom, from your favorite (my words) brother-in-law, well done!!!

Jeff Cummins - November 19, 2018 at 01:27 PM



“ 11 files added to the album Memories Album

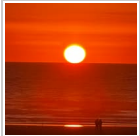


Rod Gregg - November 19, 2018 at 12:17 PM



“ To write, to tell, what my dad ment to me. What kinda of dad he was. There isn't words.
 I am so lucky to have a dad like him. My dad was always there for me. Always cheered me on. Always protected me. Always teaching me. He could always make me smile. Anyone who meet my dad loved my dad. He was funny and wise. As I go through the feeling of loss I can still hear him telling me how to proceed. Pull my self up by my boot straps and keep going. I love you so much dad. I will always carry you with me ~Genelle

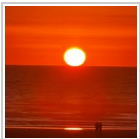
Genelle Gregg - November 16, 2018 at 12:56 AM



“ Rod Gregg lit a candle in memory of Thomas Reese Gregg



Rod Gregg - November 15, 2018 at 11:55 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Rod Gregg - November 15, 2018 at 11:11 PM

JB

My memory is from long ago. When Tom married my big sister back in 1961, I was almost 9 yrs old. I was struggling with my times tables in school and had gone to spend the night with them. Tom spent several hours patiently helping me learn them. I also recall getting a piano lesson from him, he taught me where middle C was. Sometimes it is the small things that really stand out, especially when you are a child. For many years he put up with me staying at their house both during my single years and after I was married and came with my kids. He would eventually go to bed after hearing Judy and I hash over everything and laugh hysterically over things no one else thought that funny 🤔. I will miss his hospitality and, in his later years , his cooking . . . He could make some delicious food.

Jill bamforth - November 18, 2018 at 02:52 PM



“ *My father (Pop's) was a great man. It is hard to believe you are gone, we try and make the time but we can never do all we would like. You have been my teacher, role model and guidance and even though you are gone your presence will never be forgotten. And don't worry Pop's you are already the voice inside my head. I think of you and I hear you.
I love you I miss you.*

Your loving son...

Rod Gregg - November 15, 2018 at 11:09 PM