



Gregory "Greg" Walter Black

July 9, 1952 - November 3, 2020

Gregory Walter Black passed from this life on November 3, 2020 at age 68, in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. He was born July 9, 1952 to Charles and Eileen (Berkey) Black in Hobart, Oklahoma. Greg grew up around Lone Wolf, went to school and graduated from Lone Wolf High School. He later went on to school at Southwestern Oklahoma State University (SWOSU) in Weatherford, Oklahoma. Greg became a licensed Paramedic with professional certifications in Advanced Airway Life Support and Critical Care Life Support. He was working as a Paramedic with Cheyenne and Arapaho EMS in Clinton, Oklahoma. Greg was a long-time resident of Weatherford, Oklahoma and was baptized at the First Christian Church of Lone Wolf. His hobbies included watching football, hunting and working on cars. He could fix anything, many can say, "Even what his older brother screwed up, eventually!!" Greg was good at everything he did, a caring husband, father and friend. He will be missed dearly. Greg is survived by his wife Janet (Henry) Black of the home, three sons Matt Black and wife Lindsay, James Black and wife Rachel, and Michael Black, two brothers Steven Black and wife Orita and Roy Black and wife Jeanne, his two grandchildren Madilyn and Charlee and a host of other relatives and friends. He was preceded in death by his parents Charles and Eileen Black, his grandparents Walter and Gladys Berkey and Esther Black. Graveside Memorial Services for Greg will be held on Saturday, November 7, 2020, 2:00 P.M. at Lone Wolf Cemetery in Lone Wolf, Oklahoma with Pastor Ronald Boelte officiating.

Online condolences for Greg can be made by visiting [www.peoplescooperativ
efuneralhome.com](http://www.peoplescooperativ
efuneralhome.com)

Tribute Wall



“ Gregory "Greg" Walter Black

October 08, 2023 at 02:10 PM



“ Gregory "Greg" Walter Black

October 04, 2023 at 11:28 PM



“ To Greg's family my condolences on Greg's passing. Ahh, a childhood memory that has been recalled many times. The Black's had a tiny chihuahua and we had a huge mix breed bulldog. Sometime early '60's Purina Dog Food had a float in the LW (4th of July) parade on which they put Greg (a huge teen) and me (a twig of a girl, some 5 years old) with our opposite sized dogs. A fun shared childhood in our bustling (at the time) little town. BTW Max, it was a Dairy Boy vs Dairy Queen. Fond memories of Ilene - Greg and the Black family. Sincerely, Kenna

Kenna Koester - December 03, 2020 at 03:31 PM



“ I send my condolences to Greg's family, most especially Steve. We played many a game of pass and touch with the rest of the guys at the football field. I also remember the kindness Charley, Eileen, Steve, and Greg showed to my family and me. The Berkeys and Blacks were kind, considerate folk. May Greg's soul Rest In Peace through eternity with Our Heavenly Father!

W L Sanders - November 08, 2020 at 11:26 AM

DB

I just heard about Greg. Played with he and Steven many nights as we lived just East of them. We played Annie over, and many fun games between our house and theirs. Many fond memories with the Black family. My prayers go out to Greg's family and Steven.

Donna Boone - November 11, 2020 at 10:07 PM



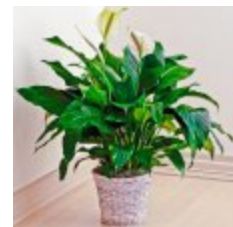
“ *Peace, Prayers, & Blessings- Lavender and White was purchased for the family of Gregory "Greg" Walter Black.*



November 06, 2020 at 07:26 PM



“ *Floor Plant for Sympathy was purchased for the family of Gregory "Greg" Walter Black.*



November 06, 2020 at 03:22 PM



“ *European Sympathy Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Gregory "Greg" Walter Black.*



November 06, 2020 at 02:26 PM

PM

“ Peggy Miller lit a candle in memory of Gregory "Greg" Walter Black



Peggy Miller - November 06, 2020 at 11:21 AM

DR

“ I attended High School with Greg and was really sad to hear of his death. I can see him walking down the halls of Lone Wolf High each morning. He was energetic and always had a smile on his face. My heart goes out to all of his family and loved ones!
Dana Rhodes Bourland

Dana Rhodes - November 06, 2020 at 11:17 AM

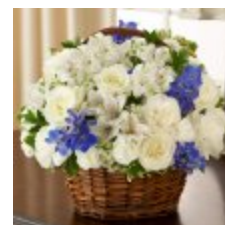
CS

“ This is Carl Spradlin in Weatherford, Oklahoma. I went to Lone Wolf School with Greg until the middle of the 9th grade when we moved to Burns Flat. I met Greg and Janet in Weatherford when Greg was going to school at Southwestern. I was so shocked to hear of Greg's passing. My heart and prayers go out to the family. Greg was one of the best men I've ever known.

Carl Spradlin - November 06, 2020 at 10:42 AM



“ Peace, Prayers & Blessings - Blue and White was purchased for the family of Gregory "Greg" Walter Black.



November 06, 2020 at 09:11 AM

AW

“ So sorry to hear of Greg’s passing. He was a life long friend from Lone Wolf. We grew up in the LW schools graduating in 1970 and 1971. Lots of fun memories! Greg always had a smile on his face and was the life of the party! My heart goes out to all of the family. Prayers for you all.

Ann Schmidt Wales - November 05, 2020 at 08:19 PM

MB

I'm sadden to hear about Greg. He was a great co-worker. He was great with cardiac patients, that was his fielded. If no ambulance was available to take patients to okc hospital we could depend on Greg to get the job done. He was a great friend. He will be missed. My heart goes out to the family

Margaret Heap of Birds - November 06, 2020 at 02:48 AM

MA

Does anyone recall that in high school we often referred to Greg as "John Wayne?" His swagger and larger-than-life persona was somewhat like that of the legendary actor.

Memories of Greg sends my mind swirling to a near-forgotten era: childhood, which seems like a life lived long ago on another planet. Distant as that time is, one memory, vivid and undiminished, remains: A sunny summers day in 1964, I think, a day when the grim reaper came frighteningly close.

Greg and I were about 13. On that momentous day, Greg, Stephen, and I piled into the front seat of an old, black 54 Chevy (that is my best guess) for a trip to the Black farm north of LW. Stephen was upset because their mother, Ilene, told us to take the back/gravel roads. So not too far out of town, Stephen turned the driving over to Greg.

As I recall, we challenged Gregg to get the car up to 80 mph. Racing down the road, we crested a hill and headed downward toward a bridge; the car went into a slide. We somehow made it over the bridge before the car started rolling. I, who was riding shotgun, was immediately ejected from the vehicle. In my mind's eye I can still see the car tumbling beneath me as I soared through the air. I must have landed hard; the impact knock me out. After regaining consciousness a few seconds later, I stood up and shuffled over to the car where I found Greg frozen in the drivers seat, both hands firmly on the steering wheel. I asked, "Where's Stephen?" In a panic we both began yelling for him, but saw or heard nothing. Then I heard a moan emanating from a small patch of wheat. Stephen stood up, surveyed the damage and uttered, "Gregg, you idiot."

We all gathered around the crushed car and pondered if we might be able to fix it.

Later that day it was towed back to the Black residence, where it rested until junked. I recall Archie Godfrey saying he wanted to park the car in his driveway as a visual for Stephen, who, upon reflection, might have profited from the object lesson.

I could go on with many memories: the baseball field where Greg played a mean first base, football and basketball games, adventures in track, days in the classroom and nights parked outside the Dairy Queen listening to music and pondering the mysteries of life. I hope all who read this will be thankful to God for the good times we had with Greg and the fond memories that now spark a small tear and a wry smile. RIP my friend, and may God comfort those who morn his passing.

Max

Max - November 06, 2020 at 02:46 PM

DB

Max was a hoot!

Donna Boone - November 11, 2020 at 10:11 PM

FC

“*Fiona Collins purchased the Healing Tears - Blue and White for the family of Gregory "Greg" Walter Black.*



Fiona Collins - November 05, 2020 at 04:53 PM