

Inna Lillahi wa inna ilayhi raji'un

Verily we belong to Allah, and truly to Him shall we return

Gregory Jones

August 19, 1962 - July 10, 2022



Tuesday, July 19, 2022 - 10am

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Minister Arthur Mohammad, Officiating

Obituary

Gregory is survived by his loving life partner and wife of 30 plus years, Dietrich; his children, Amiyana, Jabril, Briana, Leah, and his son-in-law, Dana; his brothers, Ralik, Seitou, Eric, and his sister-in-law, Celeste; his grandchildren, Kayla, Alliyah, and Dana “Spanky”; and a whole host of nephews, nieces, cousins, and friends that he loved.

Gregory was born on August 19, 1962 in Brownsville Brooklyn, New York. His parents were the late Charlotte Loretta Jordan Jones and Bernard A. Jones. He graduated from the Boys and Girls High School in 1980 and attended John Jay College for about two years. At 22 years old he welcomed his firstborn child, Amiyana Mohammad Jones and a year later he welcomed his first and only son, Jabril Mohammad Jones.

In 1984, Gregory began working as a Public Safety Officer at Metropolitan Hospital. His job was to keep people safe and maintain peace within the facility. He worked there for 25 years and retired in his late 40's.

While working at Metropolitan Hospital he met his wife, Dietrich Alford. If you ever got the chance to ask Gregory himself, he'd say Dietrich asked him to go to breakfast and from there they fell in love. Eight years later they welcomed their youngest child, Briana Gabrielle Alford-Jones.

Gregory's Islamic faith was a big part of who he was and from the way he spoke and from his actions you would know that. Gregory was a devout Muslim. He came into Islam under the leadership of the Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan in the early 1980's which was a very pivotal time for the Nation of Islam. Gregory was tirelessly dedicated to rebuilding the Nation of Islam in New York City and played a big part in the growth of Muhammad Mosque No. 7. Brother Gregory absolutely loved propagating his faith by way of distributing the Final Call Newspaper, but his most favorite time was spent dropping “bombs” and sharing “jewels” on Friday nights at Study Group.

Gregory was an honorable Muslim, husband, father, brother, uncle, grandpa, son and friend. He was a man of peace. He was humble and always ready and willing to help anyone. Gregory was a family man and provided for and protected his family until his last breath. He was a hero, a defender, a minister, and a man of God.

Every time he spoke there was a message or a lesson to be learned from him. Gregory wouldn't want us to mourn his loss. He'd want his loved ones to carry on and continue to live and take care of themselves.

He found happiness in simplicity. He could be happy taking a bike ride or drinking his daily morning cup of coffee. Gregory was famous in the family for being the best sandwich maker. His twin nephews, Jackson and Riley, dubbed the sandwiches he made, “The Uncle Greg Special”. Gregory was an avid reader and a man who was always eager to learn more. He was dedicated to the Nation of Islam and was an honored soldier. Gregory returned to Allah and joined both his parents and younger brother Barkim.

Order Of Janazah Service

Obituary

Jabril's Remarks

Explanation of Janazah

Janazah Prayer

Passing of Mints

Final Respects



“When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you; when you walk through fire you shall not be burned, and the flame shall not consume you.” - Isaiah 43:2

INTERMENT:
Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

“When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile. We breathe, briefly. Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity. Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines, gnaws on kind words unsaid, promised walks never taken. Great souls die and our reality, bound to them, takes leave of us. Our souls, dependent upon their nurture, now shrink, wizened. Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall away. We are not so much maddened as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold caves. And when great souls die, after a period peace blooms, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed.”
- Maya Angelou

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

SPECIAL THANK YOU

The family would like to extend a special thank you to the good Samaritans at Loves Convenience Store in Waynesboro Virginia, retired army veteran Samuel, Minister Arthur Mohammad, Leah & Dana Reynolds, Lashann Pinks, Dedra Mishoe, Oba Battle and Bernadette Velasquez.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833



Clifford V. James, President & CEO

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com

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