



# **Gregory Allen Windrum- Scoggin**

MAY 2, 1966 - SEP 15, 2014



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OAKLAND

Funeral, Cemetery  
& Cremation Services

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# Gregory Allen Windrum-Scoggin

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**H**e was a genius on so many levels. A friend recently called him “..a plier for justice” and said that his ability to “stand on his own two feet to do the right thing just blows me away”. Gregory was a writer, a musician, a mechanic, a model, a philosopher, a computer geek who could build a computer from scratch, a poet, a humanitarian who loved animals and had the hugest heart for the disadvantaged. He was an army officer who has been to Somalia, Desert Storm, Iraqi Freedom, the Persian Gulf. He’s been all over Europe, has friends in Paris and London. He was an avid collector of albums, movies. He loved nostalgia and everything had to be retro. He was so eclectic and always managed to remain, effortlessly, ahead of his time. He studied with the Jehovah’s Witness’s several times throughout his life. For the past several years made the Assemblies of Jehovah’s Witnesses with me. He cried at the experiences on stage. He fervently looked up his scriptures and followed along . He would sing and hold my hand during the prayer. His last words to me were “I love you Laurie. Pray to Jehovah that I survive my surgery”. I love my brother more than can be put in to words. He’s in Jehovahs memory. I look forward to seeing him in the resurrection. I look forward to seeing him in Paradise.-Love you forever Greg, Gregory Windrum Allen Scoggin was preceded in death by his father Frederick William Windrum and his brother Frederick William Windrum JR. He is survived by his mother Diana Windrum. his step father Bob scoggin. His Daughter Greta Windrum. His Sisters Laura Anderson, Tina Kujifaj, Janet Dayton, Terri Desai and Linda Scoggin Naeger. He is survived by his Brothers Richard Brairton, Steve Brairton, Darryl Scoggin and Donnie Scoggin. He is survived by his beloved Uncle Bobby Windrum, and so many more beloved aunts and uncles cousins and friends. He was dearly loved by many. He will be missed by all. Services will be held October 5th, 2014, 5pm-8pm at the Senior Center 211 Bodem Drive, Modesto, CA 95350.2014



## Obituary

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Please join our families in commemorating our beloved Gregory Allen Windrum Scoggin.



## Tribute Wall

**Gregory Allen Windrum-Scoggin**

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MT

**Matt Taylor** posted:

Laurie said Greg was "effortlessly ahead of his time"... Well, that must have started from birth! Greg was listening to music and reciting lyrics from at least 8 years old. He suffered no fools and wasn't into impressing anyone, just into his music, his poetry, his life and the way it should be lived. When we were 8 or 9, we were on the same baseball team... Greg was center field and I was left field... Our manly 1970's coach would often yell out to Greg to "stand up and stop pick'n pansies!" -Wouldn't faze Greg at all... he'd look right through the coach and keep singing songs and plucking "love me, love me not" peddles while think of a girl he likes... When Elvis died, Greg was shocked... he'd listen to Elvis songs while singing along and dancing to the King... How did he know all this stuff??? -I often wondered. He was way ahead of "cool"... He was in another zone. While the rest of the kids had regular bikes, or some BMX bikes, Greg..... Greg had a "beach cruiser". Greg wore VANS before anyone else... he talked about surfing as if he'd been doing it all his life. -I didn't even know which way the ocean was. He made a home-made skimboard and skimboarded in the flooded streets... floating effortlessly (fearlessly) above the asphalt. And as the cold rains would flood the streets in the neighborhood, Greg would be the first to put on a rubber old-man mask and crawl in the flooded streets begging for HELP from cars passing by... While I would watch laughing in disbelief from the sidewalk... Freaking people out, of course. Then he discovered Supertramp... It was way too weird for me, but Greg understood the music deeply. Again, I would just watch, and try to be as cool as I could hanging out with my friend... Greg had a synthesizer when I was still pretending to know what one even was... He would make weird electronic rhythmic sounds out of it while proclaiming that "THIS was the future of music". He danced around the house and was bigger than life. When Michael Jackson came out with "Off The Wall", Greg was the first to have the album... and he LOVED IT, and wasn't afraid to say it. -It was a bit of a racist, homophobic time in our community, yet Greg had a clear sense of social justice and wasn't afraid to show it. He had a sense of "fashion" since elementary school and by 7th grade he'd sit poolside in his shades getting that perfect tan. Only to get up occasionally to spray himself and try new flips off the diving board, that I could only imagine doing. -How did he know so much about the world....???? Well, Greg had cool parents. Greg's beautiful (Smoke'n HOT) mom would come home to check on things and it was always clear that he was her special son... She was sophisticated and the prettiest lady in the neighborhood and would always make us feel a little older and important than we were. She once came home and I was cutting Laurie's hair... because I wanted to become a "hairstylist"... (Sorry Laurie -LoI) She didn't get mad, in fact she said it was cool... She never spoke down to us... She had a way of bringing the best out of Greg and everyone around him. He had the coolest brothers too. .. Steve and I would talk about religion, the end of the world and amateur magic tricks while fixing up his yellow Vega... As Greg would just continue to evolve to a higher level. He was unique... uniquely genius and kind. I'm not surprised to read about how he was later in life... caring for others and staying selflessly close to his causes, friends and family. Greg and I reconnected once while he was going to school in SF... He had just pressed his first album, : "Chapel Bell Chimes" -vinyl of course. -I still have it. Over the years I had tried from time to time to reconnect with Greg, unsuccessfully. Around the time of his passing, I was once again trying to look for him so I could give him back his album... I thought he'd like to have it. Ironically, the church in his obituary has a similar name as the title of his first album. I thought it would be a great gift from an old friend. I could never find him on facebook but heard



## Tribute Wall

**Gregory Allen Windrum-Scoggin**

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MT

January 23 at 10:20 AM

CK

**Christina Kulifaj** November 6 at 1:11 PM

Matt--thank you so much for sharing these wonderful memories of Greg. I'm his half sister Tina in NY--we were close in age and spirit and I spent some of his last days with him. I really appreciate your memories and everything you said. Would love to fill you in on his adult life in the military, etc. It's important. Coincidentally, I have been doing ancestry and Greg and my gg grandmother's maiden name was Taylor (from Wisconsin) Maybe you were a distant cousin. Anyway, I hope you'll get in touch--you also noticed the coincidence about where he's buried (Chapel of the Chimes) and his album title. There are more mysteries/clues he left behind that I need help with--can't explain here. I hope you'll contact me--(716) 903-5194. Thanks and best wishes, Tina

AR

**Amy Rubio** posted:

Laurie, Bob, and Diane. Thank you for allowing me into your son's life. He will be missed. Amy Rubio

January 16 at 5:44 AM

AR

**Amy Rubio** posted:

I remember Greg. We met at Beyer high school and he became my boyfriend. He gave me a green carnation on Saint Patrick's day. He told me I was beautiful, glad we met, and loved me. I remember his love for music. Years went by, he visited me in San Francisco. I have never forgotten about Greg. I am shocked and very sad to hear he has died. I am even more sad for his family. I am so sorry Diane, Bob and Laurie. I wish I could have know Greg better. He was a gift to my life and brief light that touched my life. I am so grateful to have know Greg. I wish his family peace and love. Amy Rubio

January 16 at 5:30 AM

CM

**Carol Marshall** posted:

Greg and I were neighbors in Point Richmond for many years. We initially bonded over the care of his beloved Tom Kat when he first appeared as a stray. And over the years I came to admire Greg's openness of spirit and mind. And enjoyed his great points of view on things and joyfulness. I just moved out of the Point and it made me think of Greg again, what a great guy and neighbor he was to all of us. -Carol

March 4 at 5:19 AM



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CK

**Christina Kulifaj** posted:

I understand how you feel mom—just keep walking. You're not alone in the fog. If you reach out your arms you'll know that you're surrounded by everyone else who knew and loved Greg. We will be together at Christmas—as hard as it will be, we will at least have each other. All my love, Tina

December 16 at 7:46 AM

DW

**Diana Windrum** posted:

It's been almost 3 months since your passing. The memory is still fresh and the hurt is still tearing me apart. I pray every night to see you in my dreams, but so far nothing. You were a special person that no one could imagine. I miss you so much. Grief is such hard emotion to describe in words. It goes straight through your whole being. I can't believe you're gone. So hard to live with day to day. It's like walking in a fog. Nothing seems real anymore. Christmas is coming. It will be so hard without you. Love, Your grieving Mom

December 8 at 3:26 AM

CK

**Christina Kulifaj** posted:

Also, I remember Greg speaking highly of you, too, Evan. He said that he wished you had still been there because you really knew what you were doing (much more than the ones after you and things would not have happened the way they did under you, he said) and he really missed you when you retired. Such a shame about this terrible accident and hard to find meaning at a time like this. I'm going to watch what our sister Laurie said was his favorite movie tonight—The Five People You Meet In Heaven. Hope it helps cope with this senseless tragedy—Greg cared too much about others and he would not want us to be too sad, but it's really hard anyway. Thanks for seeing him for the wonderful guy that he was—extremely insightful, compassionate to a fault, and too caring to ever want to intentionally hurt anyone's feelings. He rarely said a bad word about anyone, and never had malice in his heart. He dealt directly with people and issues, and loved his family, including me, too much for his own good sometimes. There will never be another Greg. My heart is so broken. It helps to hear good things about him—thank you so much. Tina Windrum

October 8 at 11:37 AM

CK

**Christina Kulifaj** posted:

Thank you for saying that, Evan. Greg ALWAYS did what he could do to help everyone around him, and it's nice to know that you noticed and appreciated him for that—it really helps to know that he's remembered for the good person that he was. God bless you—Tina Windrum

October 8 at 9:37 AM



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OP

**Olga Torres-Pitcher** posted:

Diana, it's so nice to know that he was loved by many; that he touched so many lives. I always enjoyed chatting with him because he had so many different interests and skills outside of work. To me, that was his true soul. God bless you and comfort you through this difficult time.

October 8 at 7:11 AM

EE

**Evan L.Evans** posted:

Greg worked for me until I retired. Although he was troubled by some issues, he really meant well. May he rest in peace. My condolences to his family.Evan L. Evans

October 6 at 10:05 AM

DI

**Diana** posted:

Tina, thank you for your kind words, he truly cared about you. He never stopped talking about what a supportive person you were and felt he could never be the person you deserved.

October 4 at 11:16 AM

LA

**Laura Anderson** posted:

My Father Bob Scoggin, my husband Michael Anderson and my dearly beloved brother Greg Scoggin. Typos as usual ??

October 3 at 3:32 PM

LA

**Laura Anderson** posted:

Sent a gift in memory of Gregory Allen Windrum-Scoggin

October 3 at 3:28 PM



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TH

**Tina Helland** posted:

Although I only knew Greg for the past three months, we often discussed how we felt from the first moment we met, that we were connected long before this time and place. His wit and charm captivated me from the get-go. He was a master of the written word and I am sadly missing our all day email and text exchanges. I've never met anyone so willing to stand up for what is right and so willing to help anyone that needed it. He was incredibly intelligent, musically and mechanically talented, poetic, and a bundle of life. His impish grin was irresistible and usually meant he was up to something. He was a tough guy when he needed to be, but easily cried at movies or when a song really hit him. And he wasn't afraid to share that side of himself. He was an adventurer and always willing to try something new – he recently took up surfing again after many years away from it. His newest cause was saving the oceans. In his honor, please check out: <http://mission-blue.org/> and watch the documentary. If it inspires even one more person to become a part of the cause, his efforts were worth it. He had a strong faith and knew his angels were always with him. I pray that they now bring comfort to his family that didn't expect to lose him so soon. His time here was finished...even though we weren't ready to let him go. Greg – I'm still in disbelief that you are gone, but know that we will meet once again. And as we did at the end of every day, I shall wish you sweet dreams...xoxo, Tina "Gone. The saddest word in the language. In any language." Mark Slouka, God's Fool.

October 3 at 5:15 AM

DW

**Diana Windrum** posted:

Thank you Olga. He was a special guy and we will miss him terribly. Its nice to know he had so many friends. His Mom

September 26 at 3:40 PM

DW

**Diana Windrum** posted:

Thank you Dawn, that was so sweet. We all love and appreciate you here in Modesto.

September 26 at 3:38 PM

DW

**Derrick Williams** posted:

Greg will be missed. I knew him to be a very righteous man; unyielding and steadfast in the face of injustice of any kind. May he rest in peace. Derrick Williams

September 26 at 7:48 AM



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OP

**Olga Torres-Pitcher** posted:

My sincerest condolences to Greg's family and loved ones. Although I'll miss talking to him at work, I take comfort in knowing that he's in a better place. May he rest in peace.

September 24 at 7:04 AM

DW

**Diana Windrum** posted:

Tina, that was so beautiful. Thank you. Greg so loved you.

September 22 at 4:45 AM

DC

**Dawn Campbell** posted:

I always will remember his smile and his his love for family. He was such a joy to talk to and to listen to. I am so grateful to have had the time I did with him this summer at the family reunion and for the short time at his grandma Bushs house.. Rest in piece Greg. Love your Aunt Dawn

September 21 at 2:32 PM

SB

**Scott Bowell** posted:

Tina...So sorry about Greg passing...I don't know what to say...love you and hope you have lots of sweet memories to look back on with Greg...oxoxox...

September 21 at 8:42 AM



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**Christina Kulifaj** posted:

My dear brother Greg, It's killing me that you're gone and that I didn't get the final chance to tell you how much I love and appreciate you. You were ALWAYS there for me, no matter the cost to yourself, because that's how you are. You believed in honesty, in doing the right thing, in appreciating the beauty in life all around you, but mostly in understanding, forgiving, and loving one another. You taught me how to live and I will carry on your legacy. I'm just sitting here in shock on the couch that you were sleeping on while visiting a few weeks ago—we were just watching movies together and I was listening to your wonderful stories about life. I'm so glad that we had that time together and for all the other times we had—you made each and every moment with you meaningful and unforgettable. I have always been so proud of you—your selfless sacrifice during your military career where you saved countless lives—you were fearless. It's too soon to say good bye. Please give me signs that your beliefs were real because I'm trying so hard not to be so sad without you now—even though you were my "lil bro," you were always larger than this life. I know you'll help me if you can, like you always have, and I will do my best to help the many broken-hearted people you have left behind here, because it's what you would have done. You didn't mean to cause this pain and would not want your loved ones to suffer now. You made this world a better place during your time here. I will try my best to continue in your memory. Your "sis"

September 19 at 5:23 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Gregory by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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