

Anyone could always talk to him as he would listen to understand rather than listen, just so he could reply. A thoughtful man who was the ultimate gentleman and such a humble person to all he encountered! And that is how he lived his life always, for others! In every moment and in every action, he was never his first priority.

He put others first, often at the cost of his own quality of life, but that is who he was, a man who consistently sacrificed for others. It did not matter the time! the distance, or the personal tax on him, he was there for everyone! Always!

He brought the best out of people and even when others may have been at their worse, Gabriel loved them with patience, grace, and loyalty. A man who knew how to put the first things first in life! There was never a doubt about what his priorities were!

This factor of "first things first". was never more obvious than in the way he cared for and led his children, and how deeply he loves his children, his babies. Brianna, Mariah, and Gabriel.

There are not many men like Gabriel, and we were all fortunate and blessed to have had him in our lives. He was a chef, he was a wordsmith, he was meek, he was dedicated to others and he was one of the most genuine humans to walk this Earth.

We miss you; we love you and we hope to live in the ways your example showed us to live, unselfishly, day in day out, action by action, smile by smile, hug by hug ... We will see you again and we thank you for your love!

Your loving wife, Regina

Gabe my buddy, my pal, my brother. You were ALWAYS there for me; a brother like no other. Although you're not physically here with me, you will forever be in my heart. You've now become my guardian angel, we'll never be far apart. You were that "overprotective big brother", I'm sure others can relate. The one who questions investigates and checks every guy, I ever wanted to date. I am truly going to miss you until the very end. I'll hold it down here on earth until we meet again. Love you Gabe!

- Your sister Jackie

From Dad,
Gabriel you were my first born, my son and a gentle adoring soul. The moment I held you close the meaning of fatherhood became a realization. I knew from that moment I was no longer responsible for just myself but you as well. As my son you needed my protection, guidance, and unwavering love. Therefore, I provided those things and you reciprocated by being a good son. However, it is difficult to fathom your expediate departure from this life, it is assuring to know now you are at peace. My son, I will always hold you near in my heart because of my love for you will never diminish or depart. So, rest my dear son, until we meet again. **Love Always, Your Dad, Terry**

PALLBEARERS

Calvin Moss, Jr.
Christopher Moss
Will Brantley, II
Davian Richardson
Shalon Jackson
James Brantley, Jr.

FLOWER ATTENDANTS

Family and Friends

INTERMENT

Lauderdale Memorial Park Cemetery
2001 S.W. 4th Avenue
Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33315

REPAST

Immediately following the service:
4440 SW 22nd Street
West Park, Florida 33023

Due to the pandemic, drive-through plates will be provided to guests.
(Family only are allowed to occupy outdoor seating)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We, the Moss and Floyd Family would like to express our gratitude, appreciation, and sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness and love shown in our time of bereavement. Thank you.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

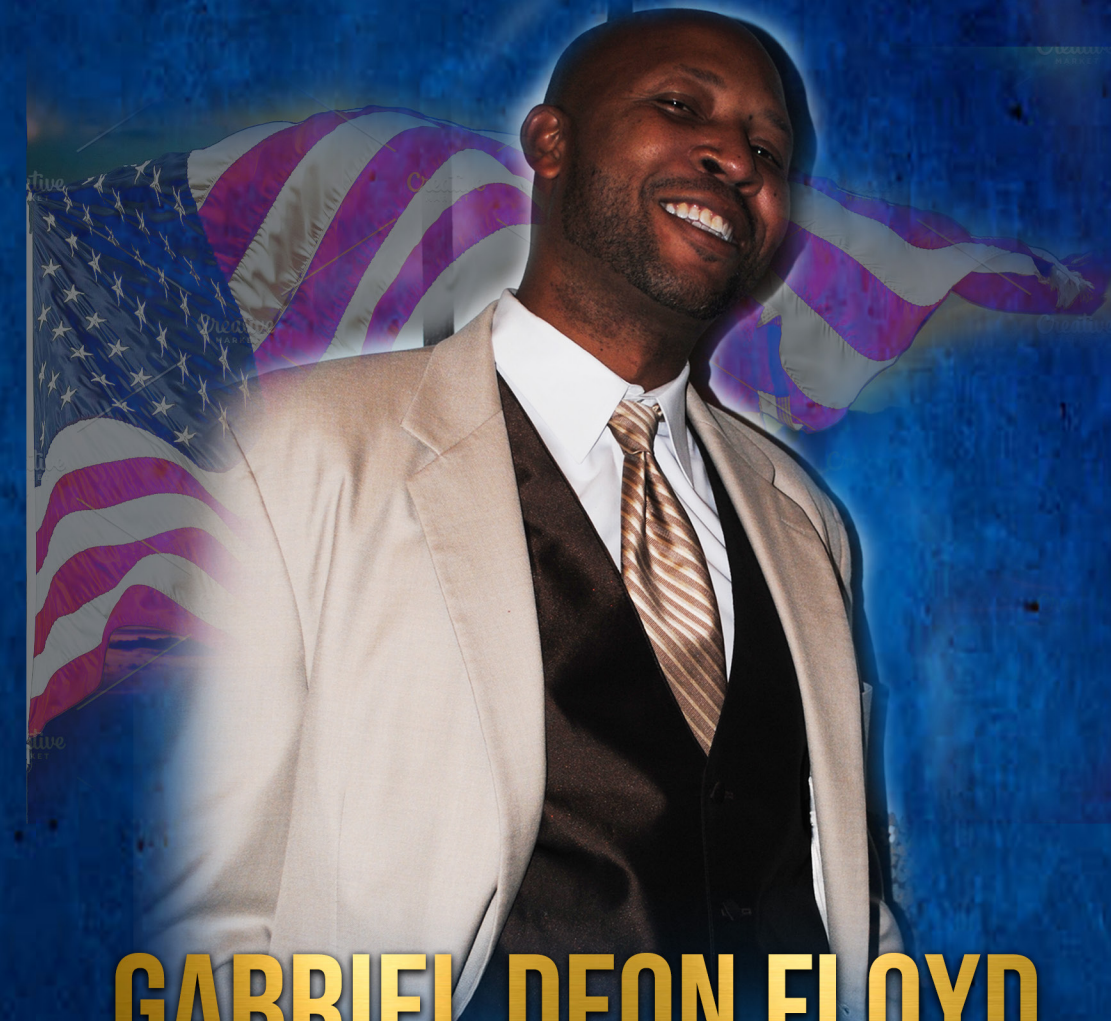
ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME

"To Serve the Present Age"

6107 Miramar Parkway
Miramar, Florida 33023
Phone: (954) 965-2722
www.ericsgorgefuneralhome.com

Design by Gracefully Created Graphics (954) 657-1446

IN LOVING CELEBRATION OF



GABRIEL DEON FLOYD

Sunrise
November 13, 1975



Sunset
September 9, 2020

Saturday, September 19, 2020 ~ 1:00pm

Pentecostal Temple Revival Center

2050 N.W. 27th Street

Oakland Park, Florida 33311

*Bishop Will A. Brantley, Officiating
Pentecostal Temple Revival Center*

*Eulogist: Bishop Rupert L. Christie, Eulogist
Pembroke Park New Testament Church of God*

ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME, DIRECTING
"A NEW GENERATION OF QUALITY"

GABRIEL'S JOURNEY

Gabriel Deon Floyd was born on November 13, 1975 in Hollywood, Florida to Carol Moss and Terry Floyd.

He received his education in the Broward County Public School System beginning at Hollywood Christian where he was a part of the marching band as a saxophone player. He later attended Pembroke Pines, Middle. He Graduated from Miramar High School where he played Varsity Football and he was a Wide Receiver.

After high school graduation, he enlisted into the United States Department of the Navy from 1993 - 2006 in Norfolk, Virginia. He was an Electronic Technician, 3rd Class stationed on the USS Barry/DDG-52.

Gabriel was employed at Integrated Solutions in Pompano Beach, Florida for 5 years as an Access Central Technician.

On September 9, 2020, Gabriel gained his wings and joined the angels in heaven. He is preceded in death by his grandmother, Lettie B. Hayes and grandfather, Luster Floyd.

He leaves to cherish his memories, his wife, Regina; his mother, Carol Harris Moss; two loving fathers, Terry Floyd and Calvin Moss, his loving children; Brianna , Mariah, Gabriel, Charlotte Floyd, and Johnathan Wilson; his grandfather, Arthur Harris; grandmother, Sarah Floyd; siblings, Jackie, Rashida and Zuberi Floyd, Calvin Moss, Jr., and Christopher Moss along with a host of other family relatives and friends.

I couldn't have asked for a better father, you've done everything you could for us. You always told me that from the time I was born I was a daddy's girl and still am even now. I always wanted you around and even though you won't be here physically, you're still in my heart. I'll love you and miss you no matter what.

Love, Mariah

I will forever be extremely grateful for everything you've ever done for Mariah, Gabriel, and I. You sacrificed so much for us when you didn't have to. You've taught me so much and I hope I never forget our conversations. You were perfect in my eyes and there is nothing I would change if I could. I love you, daddy. I hope you watch over us for the rest of our time here.

Love, Brianna

Dad, you did so many things that you did not have to do for me and my sisters, but you did it all anyway out of love. If any of us ever needed someone to talk too or a shoulder to lean on, you were there. You never missed a birthday, holiday, honor roll ceremony, or anything in between. You were one of a kind father. A single father brought three young knuckleheads from Virginia to Florida. A father that not many people I have met in my lifetime could say that they had a father like you. You always would hang up the phone and walk out the house with an "I love you" and we would always return the favor.

Love you Dad.
Little Gabe

Since the beginning, you treated me as if I was your own and never stopped. You chose to love me and guide me when you didn't have to. I'll never forget that. I will never forget the stories you told me, the jokes we laughed at, or the lessons you've taught me. Your memory will forever be engraved in my mind, I know you're watching over all of us. I know I should have said it more but I love you.

Johnathon

I Love You, Daddy
Charlotte



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Final Glance

Invocation

Scripture Readings

Old Testament ~ Apostle Stephen Harris

New Testament ~ Rev. Stephen Quant

Selection

P.T.R.C.

Reflections

(Please limit minutes (3 people))

Solo

First Lady C. Brantley

Acknowledgements

Eric S. George Funeral Home Staff

Selection

P.T.R.C.

Words of Encouragement *Bishop Rupert L. Christie*

Recessional

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS