

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE REV. DR. ERIC B. TURNER
PROCESSIONAL FAMILY
(Please Stand)
HYMN “Marching to Zion”
GATHERING REV. KEITH DENNIS
PRAYER OF COMFORT BEVERLEY HEADLEY
SCRIPTURE READING Romans 8, Verses 31-35
RAVEN-SIMONE MARSHALL
SOLO HENDERSON GREAVES
SERMON OF COMFORT REV. KEITH DENNIS
SCRIPTURE READING John 14, Verses 1-4
CHERISH GREAVES
SELECTION “Order My Steps in Your Word”
POEM JUNE GREAVES-LAROCHE
SELECTION “Worthy is the Lamb”

Reflections

OBITUARY THE GREAVES FAMILY
SELECTION “I Need You to Survive”
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS JAMYR LAROCHE
BENEDICTION REV. KEITH DENNIS
RECESSIONAL “I Will Always Love You”

BENEDICTION

As we prepare to leave this place, let us give thanks for the life of a man who meant so much so many. He was a devoted father whose love guided and protected his son, a cherished brother whose bond of family brought strength and companionship, and a beloved uncle whose kindness, wisdom, and presence enriched the lives of those who knew him.

Though we grieve his passing, we are grateful for the memories he leaves behind. May his love continue to live in our hearts, his example inspires our actions, and his legacy be carried forward through the family he treasured.

May the God of all comfort grant peace to every heart that mourns, strength for the days ahead, and hope that love is never lost. And may we go forth united by the blessings he brought into our lives, holding tightly to his memory and giving thanks for the gift of his years among us.

May he rest in peace and may perpetual light shine upon him.
Amen.

Acknowledgement

The family of Lloyd Greaves would like to express our heartfelt gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, prayers, and kindness shown during this difficult time. Your comforting words, thoughtful gestures, and presence have provided strength and solace as we mourn the loss of our beloved Lloyd.

We are deeply touched by the many expressions of sympathy and the memories shared that celebrate his life and legacy. Knowing how much Lloyd was loved and respected brings comfort to our family and reminds us of the lasting impact he made on those around him.

Thank you for keeping our family in your thoughts and prayers. Your support has meant more to us than words can adequately express.

*With sincere appreciation,
The family of Lloyd Greaves*

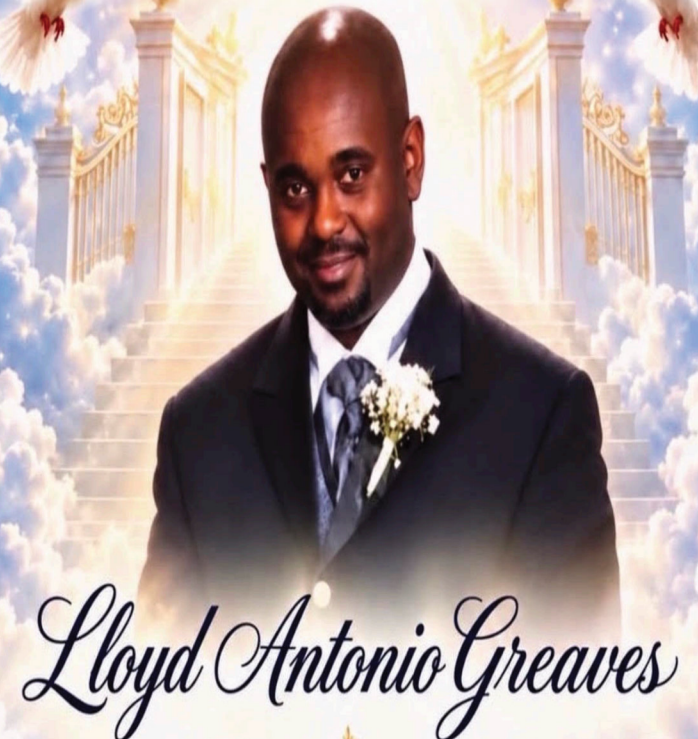
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F&W

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Lloyd Antonio Greaves

SUNRISE
August 22, 1971



SUNSET
September 23, 2026

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 2026 | 3 O'CLOCK

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.
2352 FREDERICK DOUGLASS BLVD.
NEW YORK, NY 10027

Officiating Minister: Rev. Keith Dennis



Obituary

Lloyd Antonio Greaves was affectionately known as “Elvis” by family and friends, “Uncle El” by his nieces and nephews, and simply “Dad” by his only son.

Early Life

Lloyd was born on August 22, 1971, in the parish of St. Michael’s, Barbados. As the youngest child—and the baby of the family—he was the apple of everyone’s eye, and he was deeply loved and doted upon.

Education

Lloyd attended St. Jiles Primary School until age six, when he emigrated to the United States with his mother and older siblings. In the United States, he attended P.S. 153 and Isaac Newton Junior High School before continuing his education at the Manhattan Center for Science and Mathematics, where he excelled academically. After graduating from high school, he attended Bethune-Cookman College in Daytona Beach, Florida.



During his early years, Lloyd attended the Dance Theatre of Harlem with his sister June, taking classes in tap, ballet, and percussion. As the only boy in ballet class, Lloyd somehow managed to “lose” his tights every week. His mother, determined to raise a refined young gentleman, was always one step ahead—miraculously producing a fresh pair of black tights each time. Lloyd was NOT the talented ballet dancer his mom hoped he’d be but tap and percussion were where he truly found his rhythm. He even took the stage at New York City Center on 50th Street for year-end recitals.



In addition to his passion for the arts, Lloyd faithfully served as an altar boy at the First Church of Illumination—or, as he might have described it, reported for duty whenever his mother issued the Sunday-morning summons. Although he was never thrilled about waking up early, he carried out his responsibilities with great care and respect. Lloyd also gave high school football a try. After one practice tackle by an older classmate knocked the wind—and apparently the football ambition—right out of him, he made a swift executive decision: his football career was over before the season had even begun.

Entrepreneurship and Early Career

After several semesters away at college, Lloyd returned to New York City and pursued entrepreneurship. At age 20, he opened and managed an auto parts store in the Bronx. Recognizing the challenges of running a business, he later accepted a position with American Airlines, where he developed valuable customer service and management skills.



Management Career

Lloyd subsequently joined the Spirit of New Jersey Cruise Line, where he demonstrated exceptional

customer service and nautical abilities. His performance led to an offer to serve as a field manager during the early development of what is now Chelsea Piers on New York’s West Side.

Drawing on his management experience, Lloyd joined Macy’s flagship store in Herald Square, where he managed staffing and daily operations across four floors. He later applied his strong interpersonal, management, and accounting skills in positions at Premier, a subsidiary of the Greater New York; Ann Taylor Loft; and, finally, H&R Block.

Personal Life

Lloyd loved life, but family was always at the heart of it. He shared a special bond with each of his siblings. William and Henderson were his boys; Juliette was his second mom; Beverley was his spiritual guide; Undean was his ride-or-die; and June was both his voice of reason and, every now and then, his favorite pain in the you-know-where. One thing they all had in common: they never missed a chance to dote on him and spoil him.

Lloyd was no ordinary uncle—“Uncle El” was a title he wore with pride. He shared a special bond with his nieces and nephews and played a pivotal role in the life of his nephew Malachi, serving as both big brother and father figure. He doted on his nieces, Shoi, Cherish, and Raven, building a unique relationship with each of them; and loved to tease his other nephew- Jamyr—and, as any good uncle knows, making sure a little spoiling was always part of the job.

Lloyd was a natural charmer with a gift for words, an infectious laugh, and a wonderful sense of humor. When he walked into a room, his bright smile and unmistakable presence seemed to announce, “The party can officially begin!”

Lloyd made friends effortlessly and was genuinely well liked. In high school, he met his “brother from another mother,” Jermol Flloyd. The two were practically inseparable—if you saw one, the other was rarely far behind. Long before memes became popular, they had already perfected their own: “Lloyd and Flloyd,” a duo whose names alone suggested they were destined to be a matched set. High school was also where Lloyd met his sweetheart, who would later become his wife...

Lloyd and Aisha met in high school when they were 15 and 16. One day, after class, Aisha’s girlfriend came running down the hallway, yelling, “Aisha! Aisha! Lloyd likes you!” Lloyd was so embarrassed that he simply waved, Aisha smiled and went on to her next class.

Later that day, Aisha saw Lloyd in the stairwell, where he asked if she wanted some M&Ms. That little offer was the beginning of their story. They soon became boyfriend and girlfriend, and years later, they married when he was 25. Two years later, they renewed their vows in a celebration that was very much his style. Lloyd loved nice things and liked to “make a splash” and the vow renewal was no exception. It was a fancy affair, just like he liked it.

Lloyd and Aisha shared many firsts: their first love, their first house, and their first child. But the most precious part of their time together was becoming Tony’s parents. Little Tony was their world, and they were excited to grow their family. Although their marriage did not last, it remains part of their story, and it gave them their son.

Lloyd’s new mission became to mature and grow the bond between him and his son. They shared an inseparable bond. He affectionately called his son his “little twin,” and some of Lloyd’s friends knew him as “Little L.” They had their own handshakes and called each other best friends. For his son, Lloyd was someone he could always turn to and talk to without fear of judgment. He felt accepted and loved wholeheartedly by his father, and that love was

mutual.

When Tony developed an interest in football, Lloyd quickly helped him find a team and volunteered as an assistant coach so they could spend even more time together. He always seemed to have an adventure planned. They attended countless football games, with Lloyd cheering for the Jets and Tony rooting for the Giants. Some of their most memorable outings included sitting in the front row at Giants games. They also enjoyed baseball games at Yankee Stadium, a Knicks game at Madison Square Garden, and many trips to the movies.

They shared a love of sneakers, too. Some weekends, they would head downtown to visit his nephew Malachi at his job at Niketown and shop around. They took long walks together along Riverside Drive and through Riverside Park. Even days spent at home became cherished memories. Lloyd would make his famous pancakes, and they would settle into his bed to watch movies or play video games for hours. To Tony, those pancakes were world-famous, and Lloyd’s steak and barbecue chicken were favorites as well.

From an early age, Lloyd helped lay the foundation for his son to become independent and find his way in the world. He taught him how to iron his clothes, stand tall, defend himself, and grow into a good, well-rounded man. He always knew how to bring a smile to his son’s face, whether through a silly joke or a life lesson that, his son thought was only for older people.

Above all, Tony knew that he was loved. Lloyd was his father, his best friend, his teacher, his safe place, and his “ride or die.” They accepted each other for who they were, and the love they shared will always remain. He will carry that love, those lessons, and their memories with him for the rest of his life.

**Lloyd is survived by his son, Lloyd Jr.
Sisters – Juliette, Beverley, Undean and June.
Brothers – William and Henderson.
Nieces – Shoi, Cherish, Raven-Simone, LaTisha, LaNisha, Queen and Shatoya.
Great Nieces – Khloe, Jordyn Marie, Charlye Simone and Kamryn Rose.
Nephews – Malachi, Jamyr and William
Great Nephews – Dustin and Carter
Brother -In-Law – Lester and Sister-In-Law – Bettye.
He will be missed dearly by his family, friends and neighbors.**

