



Mr. Spiros Grivas

April 13, 1955 - July 22, 2013

Mr. Spiros Grivas, age 58 of Sanford, Florida passed away on Monday, July 22, 2013 in Orlando, Florida. Mr. Grivas was born on April 13, 1955 in Ithaca, Greece.

Arrangements are entrusted to DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory, 905 Laurel Avenue, Sanford, Florida 32771. (407) 322-5131.

Events

AUG **Service** 02:00PM - 03:00PM

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DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory - Sanford Chapel
905 Laurel Avenue, Sanford, FL, US, 32771

Comments



“ I didn't have the pleasure to know my uncle as well as my other cousins, since I am a bit younger than them, but when I would visit Greece, time with my theo Spiro was paramount in the experience. He had a great sense of humor and he cared about his family very much. He would always give my grandmother a ride down to town and would help take care of her. He truly was a man with a large heart and I hate to see his time on this world end.

I will miss you very much theo. Love always.

Pandios Manias - August 03, 2013 at 05:35 PM



“ Spiro it was an honor to have met you. U were an amazing man filled with love life and laughter. Til this day i'm still trying to do the magic with the banana lol. But every time i saw u u always had a smile on ur face. When god took u home it broke my heart cause i was just starting to get to know a great man. And who could have taught me greek so that i can understand what marta and rosa talk about lol. Spiro where ever your at know that i will keep your wife smiling and happy. R.I.P

Windy Maldonado - August 02, 2013 at 05:48 PM



“ My deepest condolence to the Grivas family...may the Lord in heaven shower you all with living water and provide comfort and harmony as you all go through such grievousness. My heart feels heavy as I share your pain. I thank our heavenly Father for giving me the privilege to have met Mr. Grivas personally. I must say that he was an awesome human-being, left this world with nothing (to enter the heavens awaiting him an eternal life by his mother who he loved so much) because he gave this temporarily world everything he had, but God is faithful. My love and prayers stand by you all.

With my deepest condolence, Maribel

Maribel Rodriguez - August 02, 2013 at 03:16 PM



“ Maribel Rodriguez lit a candle in memory of Mr. Spiros Grivas





Maribel Rodriguez - August 02, 2013 at 03:05 PM



“Dad's Eulogy”

My name is Mirta Kekenak. As you hear me speak please add in your minds the voice of my brother, Anthony Grivas. In our mourning of our father we are joined as one. I also speak for his grandchildren: Infany, Heaven and Lucas and his wife, my mother, Rosa who loved him as we did and whom he loved in return.

Jokingly Greeks say that the living decide if a person makes it to heaven or hell by the comments made at his or her funeral. My friends and family I am here today to tell you that there is not one person that could ever have anything bad to say about my dad. He was just that kind of person.

This ceremony embarks the beginning of a new journey for our beloved father. My father could see things that most of us would never have seen without him. He was and always will be our voice of reason. Though at heart he was a serious man, he also had an amazing sense of humor and loved a good joke so much so that people loved his company and knew that they could always turn to him for some good advice pr just to brighten their day.

Although my father could happily spend hours alone, he was by far not a solitary man. His warm heart poured affection into countless friendships. He delighted in his children, grandchildren and above all his wife. My father was a proud man and where ever we went he left his pride in us. We drew strength from the certainty that he stood behind us.

My father offered his grandchildren an entry into his world of wisdom, ethics and the beautiful Greek culture. He sympathized with their difficulties, took pride in their triumphs no matter how little such as a fallen tooth or how big such as an eighth grade ceremony. He made the time to acknowledge those things by accompanying his daughter and helping pick the perfect dress for his oldest granddaughter and seeking out those perfect shoes because he knew how important this was to her. He would stop to remind both his granddaughters how beautiful they were all the while reminding them that true beauty lies within. He encouraged then to cultivate their inner beauty and grow to be the young ladies he so desired them to be.

My father was a big man who loved a good meal followed by a smoke. But as big as he was he had a much bigger heart. Jokingly we called him Santa Clause not only because he looked like him especially when he would not shave but also because when my dad had everyone had. He was the most generous man I knew willing to take the shirt off his back if you asked and offering his last dollar if he knew that you needed it.

My father never finished school but would stay awake with me until two and three am to help me learn Greek and do my homework just so that I would not get held back. For those of you who knew dad and how much he hated school you can appreciate

this sacrifice. But this was just one of the many sacrifices he made for us all. We were never rich, but we had everything we needed and looking back I would have not changed anything but yet given everything for some more time with him. Even as he starts his new journey he is teaching us, touching us and bringing us together. As a family, because those of you here today are considered family, the one thing that I ask you in honor of my loving father is to remember to love one another and make time for each other because tomorrow is never guaranteed. Until we unite again, have a good trip my little old man. May your soul find the peace that it deserves.

Mirta Kekenak - August 02, 2013 at 02:58 PM



“ Multicolor Bright Sympathy Standing Basket was purchased for the family of Mr. Spiros Grivas.



July 30, 2013 at 09:11 PM



“ Red, White & Blue Sympathy Standing Spray was purchased for the family of Mr. Spiros Grivas.



July 30, 2013 at 07:19 PM



“ Spiros has always been one of my favorite "uncles". When I was younger, he was always there for me and pumped me up. The crazy stories he would share about New York back in the day, he was a stud and a "pimp" back in the 70s and 80s. [to those that don't get the slang, a "pimp" is a badass] I bet he still owns the record for most unpaid parking tickets in NYC.

If he was in front of me right now, I would still kick him in the huevos for not taking care of himself, because he should still be here with us and that pisses me off.

I am sure that he is up above with the big man, Yianis and our brother Anastasi; they are all 3 having a good time watching us and having one of those HARDY laughs at

our expense.

All my love to you Spiros, where ever you may be! You will always be one of my favorite people! May you rest in peace.

To the family stay strong, that is how he would have liked it.

To Toni, man up! IT is time, for you to get it together. Your father would have done anything for you and Tita, and he did; including moving back to the US. So show him some respect and get your shit together and become a man! That is all he ever wanted.

Pete Manias - July 30, 2013 at 01:57 PM