



## Greg Alan Bergman

April 18, 1964 - January 19, 2021

Greg Alan Bergman, 56, of Butler, passed away Tuesday, January 19, 2021 at his home.

He was born April 18, 1964 in Pittsburgh, the son of Ronald Bergman and Cynthia (Fyke) Richey.

Greg was a member of St. Richard's Catholic Church. He had been a volunteer fireman and an EMT for several local fire departments. He also had been a truck driver.

Surviving are his wife, Christy (Noll) Bergman of Butler; a son, Cody Alan Bergman of Colorado; father, Ronald (Kathleen) Bergman of Gibsonia; mother, Cynthia (Charles) Richey of Pittsburgh and a sister, Joy (Doug) Kirk of Winchester, Virginia.

Private service and burial.

# Tribute Wall

DL

“ Greg was truly one of a kind person. One of my most fondest memories was a Day after his below knee amputation. Greg laid up at Chicora Rehab & Nursing at the time.

I walked into his room & asked he was doing & so forth. Greg said he doing great & felt much better. Without missing a beat, Greg asked me "If I met his new friend yet?". I look around the room and stated that we were the only 2 in the room & no one else.

Greg again asked "If I met his new friend", I told him that I believe the staff was giving way too much good pain meds. Without skipping a beat, Greg lifts his leg up and said "Meet my new friend Stumpy!" As he is waving the stump of leg at me!!!!

We both busted up laughing so hard & so loud! A nurse comes in the room & tells us to quit being so noisy.

Greg then again lifts his leg up, looks at the nurse & said "My friend Stumpy likes you & says Hi! The nurse didn't know what the hell to do & stormed right out of his room!! We both again simply lost it from laughing so hard. He was a Man among Men to say the least. His knowledge of the Emergency Services was phenomenal.

I introduced Greg, Christy & Cody to geocaching at 1 point. For quite a few years there was no stopping them in creating hides & achieving finds.

Greg was my "brother of another mother". We weren't related but yet bonded like brothers, and proud to call each other "Brother".

When I found out a few years that I was a Diabetic, Greg was my "go to person" whenever I had questions about it. I had just spoke with him last week, he sounded great. We always spoke about many things, from geocaching, to political matters, family matters, fire & ems, to anything in general.

Greg had alot of pride in Cody & Christy both. He was never afraid

*to show it either. He was a Man with a huge amount of pride & love for all that were close to him.*

*Rest easy now my Brother, we will meet again in Heaven.*

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**Dave Lightner** - January 22, 2021 at 04:58 PM

RH

“ *I have a good memory that shows just how willing Greg was to go out of his way for friends. Back in 2009, my fiancée and I moved into a new place and decided to repaint the entire inside of the house, every room. We had a “painting party” with food to entice friends to come help and managed to knock out a good chunk of it within the first few days. This was when we realized that our timeplan was completely unrealistic, as was our budget. We were in trouble. Greg took it upon himself, without even being asked, to come back the next day, and the next day, and the next day...I think it was a solid two weeks. He showed up every day until the job was done. We were way over budget and broke so we couldn’t afford to provide any real compensation other than food. He didn’t care...he just wanted to help. Christy was there for much of that work too.*

*I had a ton of respect for Greg and have many fun memories out and about while geocaching. I’m bummed that his health stopped those geocaching outings for the most part. Greg will be missed!*

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**Ray Heltsley** - January 22, 2021 at 04:06 PM