



Samuel Greco

May 12, 1970 - August 4, 2017

Samuel Greco

Samuel Greco, 47, of Lady Lake, passed away unexpectedly on August 4, 2017 in Lady Lake, FL.

He was raised in Oceanside, NY and attended St. Andrews Episcopal Academy. Samuel graduated from the University of Southern California and attended Oxford University in Oxford, England, concentrating his studies on drama and theater. He was honored to receive the coveted Shakespeare Award. Samuel used his theatrical gifts and talents in numerous venues. As a member of the Screen Actors Guild, he had roles in movies that included; "Christmas in Connecticut", "Shawshank Redemption" and Tina Turner's biography "What's Love Got To Do With It". Samuel enjoyed participating in local community and dinner theaters. Samuel loved all things Star Trek. He also loved working with his computer and created a studio that enhanced his creativity and focused his skills in computer animation. His latest project was illustrations for a soon-to-be published children's book. Samuel had a special and enduring bond with all of his family members and will be deeply missed. Samuel is survived by his father Anthony Greco Sr. of Oxford, his brothers Anthony Greco, Jr. (Carlo) of Oxford and Robert (Donna) of Oceanside, NY, 9 nieces and nephews and 14 great nieces and nephews. Samuel was predeceased by his mother Dolores and brother John.

A visitation for friends and family will be held on Tuesday August 8 from, 4:00 to 7:00 at the Beyers Funeral Home. On Wednesday, August 9, at 10:30 AM

the funeral procession will leave the funeral home for Samuel's burial at the Calvary Catholic Cemetery in Clearwater, FL.

Arrangements entrusted to Beyers Funeral Home and Crematory, Lady Lake, FL Online condolences may be left at www.BeyersFuneralHome.com

Tribute Wall

JA

“ I am very sorry for your loss. Words cannot express the grief that you must feel. The pain is very deep. 1 Corinthians 15:26 says that death, which is our enemy, will be brought to nothing. And as for our loved ones who have died, Jesus said at John 5:28, 29 "all those in the memorial tombs will hear his voice, and be be resurrected to life.

A website, jw.org, has information to help you cope. A brochure entitled, 'when someone you love dies is available to you free of charge. You can download it, or just listen to, it is a gift to you. You will receive comforting answers from the bible.

With sincere sorrow for your loss.

Jasmyn - July 17, 2018 at 11:02 AM

JW

“ I had the pleasure and privilege of working with Sam in the 90s, when we both were performing as Star Trek characters. He was so many things to me -- a cast mate, my friend, my confidant, my teacher, a partner in crime. We didn't keep in touch, something that now I will always regret. But I hold close to my heart so many wonderful memories of his laughter, wit, talent, and kindness. Please accept my deepest condolences. May he rest in peace.

Jennifer Woldman - August 11, 2017 at 01:43 PM

BA

“ I know that I already left a condolence so it's ok if this doesn't get added. When Sam entertained multitudes of people as the Vulcan Sovek deaf children were stunned with amazement because he knew sign language. It reminded me of the movie Miracle on 34th street when Santa spoke in another language for a child. You could see in their faces that at that moment he had become completely real to them. The joy in their faces was beyond words and I know that that is a piece of magic that each of them will carry on for the rest of their lives. I think that I could write an entire book about Sam and I am sorry for running on but the way that he touched the lives of so many children was something that I thought was important for you to know. I will miss that wonderful man more than I can ever say. You have all my sympathy.

Barry Alexander - August 09, 2017 at 05:49 PM

“ That Thing

As the lights dimmed in that packed theater at Hofstra University sometime during our high school year in 1988, we awaited jokingly in our seats to witness our St. Andrews Episcopal School's version of a scene from William Shakespeare's play Hamlet. The scene began rather poorly. Apparently the liberties taken by the director, mixed with the poor performances of the actors, did not mix well with the audience nor with the material. There were, I believe, ten other schools in competition that day, all performing a scene from a Shakespeare play, and only a few minutes in and it was already becoming clear that it was 'not to be.'

And then something happened. An actor walked on stage whose presence was felt immediately by both cast and audience members alike. The room suddenly lit up!

Being sixteen years old at the time I could barely get through the Cliff Notes of a play much less sit through a bunch of Old English Modern English blah blah blah. But what I witnessed that day, as others did (I believe Yorke was sitting in front of me), was what James Joyce referred to as an "aesthetic arrest," when the innocent viewer is stopped dead in his tracks and has no choice but to stare in awe. And as he walked across that stage commanding the attention of every soul in that theater, not a noise could be heard other than his voice, and his voice alone, until the lights went down and a thunderous applause swept through the entire auditorium.

Sam of course went on to win the award for Best Performance that day and he became the best friend I have ever had in my life. It's hard not to want to become friends with someone whom you immediately recognize genius in. How many times I had to get away from him because I couldn't breathe from laughing so hard. How many times did he "help" me write a paper because I was completely clueless. What a talent! What a great human being! At seventeen he had the maturity of a thirty-five year old, but a thirty-

five year old thirty years ago, not a thirty-five year old today.

Years later, knowing Sam was a trained Shakespearean actor, it was only natural that I asked him to don a silly wig and play the part of a flamboyantly gay florist in a movie I was making. Sam of course accepted and played the part without reservation and of course shined . Because that is Sam, that's how he was, that was his nature, he would do anything on a moment's notice if I asked him to. And I'm sure he was like that with everyone in his life. I know for certain he was.

He was a true artist, he was a great friend, and was a brother to me, and being in his company was like being held in aesthetic arrest. "Or, as James Joyce formulates the same insight in his discussion (in A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man) of the moment of aesthetic arrest in the contemplation of an object: "You see that it is that thing which it is and no other thing...The mind in that mysterious instant Shelley likened to a fading coal.""

Definitely that thing and no other thing.

Definitely.

Rest In Peace My Brother

Love Always

Dean Demas - August 09, 2017 at 09:09 AM

BA

“ Sam is one of my best friends. We first met at work at Great America. Since we were both fans and actors we didn't drop character it was the one time for both of us that we felt like we had met the real thing. It was the best time of my life. We talked all the time about philosophy science the future science fiction comedy everything. I am an artist but haven't done animation like Sam. We had plans to do so many things together both artistically and in performance. We wanted to go to Star Trek conventions together in our own costumes to relive the good old days. It is sad that Sovek and Ghorlah' will never walk together again in this lifetime anyway. Sam was Brilliant. We used to play 4 person chess together each of us playing two sets of pieces. Sam was Courageous. When management was unfair he would take a stand. He defended people without a thought of what it did to him because it was right. Sam was Generous on one of my Birthdays he got me a replica of a Sabertooth Cat skull. Sam was many things. He was Sensative Funny and Kind. More than anything else he was Kind. The best quality that a person can have.

I believe that just like nature moves in cycles that life and death are like day and night and when you die the stresses of the day fade and you take with you that which you are by nature and Sam was one of the Greatest people that I have had the priveledge to know. So I am not only certain that he is at peace but Sam's Spirit is Soaring high above us like the stars that he dreamt of.

*I Love You Sam
Warp speed on your way
to your next adventure.
Be at Peace.
Until we meet again
Good bye my Brother*

Barry Alexander - August 08, 2017 at 11:18 PM

AL

“ I met Sam back in 2011. He took me out to dinner (more of a breakfast for dinner late at night) and we spent hours talking about science, Star Trek, movies, acting, and more. What was supposed to be something casual he made into something special. We realized we had so much in common and I spent the following years being more than a friend to him. He would make me traditional Italian dinners with wine, did a Star Trek marathon (and Star Wars marathon), introduced me to Doctor Who, spend hours showing each other Youtube clips that the other hadn't seen yet, and much more. We never really liked going out since we both had anxiety about it, but we enjoyed staying in and enjoying each other's company. Sam was a vegetarian and always teased me about the chicken tenders I ate. We frequently went to Sweet Tomatoes and one time the waitress applied the "senior discount" for him which shocked Sam, but I teased him saying that the waitress thought he was cute and he should enjoy the discount. We went to Olive Garden frequently and always ordered extra alfredo sauce for the two of us.

Over the past two years, our visits became less common as he moved to Lady Lake and I remained behind in New Port Richey, but I would always call him on the phone and we would talk about what was going on in our lives and things we would look forward to (and I still made him watch Youtube clips even across the phone). I miss going to his place, curling up on the couch, and watching a good science fiction movie as his cats jumped on us.

I was a different person before I met Sam. In a way, Sam helped raise me. He taught me new things, looked at things from a new perspective, and helped get me out of my shell. He always kept pressing on me the importance of education and would always be happy when I told him my progress in my studies.

Some of my happiest and greatest memories are with Sam. I'm always looking back at the pictures I took on our adventures and the messages we sent to each other to relive the times we had and I'll

*always cherish the memories that wouldn't have been possible
without Sam.*

I miss you and I love you, Sam.

*Until we meet again,
your Wolf Cub*

Anthony "Wolf" Lecznar - August 08, 2017 at 12:46 PM

AL

“ I met Sam back in 2011. He took me out to dinner (more of a breakfast for dinner late at night) and we spent hours talking about science, Star Trek, movies, acting, and more. What was supposed to be something casual he made into something special. We realized we had so much in common and I spent the following years being more than a friend to him. He would make me traditional Italian dinners with wine, did a Star Trek marathon (and Star Wars marathon), introduced me to Doctor Who, spend hours showing each other Youtube clips that the other hadn't seen yet, and much more. We never really liked going out since we both had anxiety about it, but we enjoyed staying in and enjoying each other's company. Sam was a vegetarian and always teased me about the chicken tenders I ate. We frequently went to Sweet Tomatoes and one time the waitress applied the "senior discount" for him which shocked Sam, but I teased him saying that the waitress thought he was cute and he should enjoy the discount. We went to Olive Garden frequently and always ordered extra alfredo sauce for the two of us.

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I miss you and I love you, Sam.

*Until we meet again,
your Wolf Cub*

Anthony "Wolf" Lecznar - August 08, 2017 at 12:42 PM

CL

“ *I met Sam at USC in 1990. I have fond memories of our many all-nighters, laughing and having fun - running off to class and getting back together right after (who needs sleep when you are 20?). I remember one specific late night discussion where we pondered if we would still be friends in 20 years. I am glad to say that I have considered Sam a lifelong friend, even if we were separated by an entire continent and did not keep in touch as well as we could have, since our personal lives always interfered. Sam was the friend that you always knew would be there for you, if you ever needed him - whether it was just to listen, make you laugh or just to cry with you. Sam never met a person he didn't want to help. Sammy Tom, you are missed!*

Connie (Standley) Lasky - August 08, 2017 at 11:15 AM

AL

“ *On the deepest emotional level, we are so very sorry for your loss!*



Ayn, David & Lynn - August 08, 2017 at 07:01 AM

KK

“ Sam, friends. and family,
We met almost 30 years to the day. I sat on a drier in the dorms at USC and we talked Star Trek, world politics, and everything in between. In the years hence Sam was an ear, a provocateur, a muse, and anything else one might expect from a best friend. He was a very good human being, not something easily said in this day and age, a tireless advocate for his family, a humanist, and just plain decent. We are all a little less for him being taken so early, but also so much more for having him in our lives. Please this is especially important a message for Sam's family -- he touched so many and made an impact.

Kelly Kellewsy - August 07, 2017 at 11:54 PM

SC

“ Tony, Anthony and Robert.
So sorry for your loss. Our prayers are with you ❤️



Salvatore & Robin Crino - August 07, 2017 at 07:37 PM

SC

“ To Tony, Anthony, & Robert
So sorry for your loss. Our prayers are with you ❤️

Salvatore & Robin Crino - August 07, 2017 at 07:30 PM

SM

“ *My heart is broken. I'm still in disbelief. My sweet friend. You became such a good friend during a time of grief. I will always cherish our friendship and will miss you so much. To Tony,Anthony and Robert. You are in my thoughts and prayer. I am so grateful that the universe let Sam and my journeys cross paths. He had a very tender heart and was a good friend. No one will miss him more than you but know that he touched many lives in a positive way. I have been and shall forever be his friend. Susan*

Susan Mintz - August 07, 2017 at 05:29 PM