



Mr. John Michael Gilbert Jr.

February 5, 1971 - August 20, 2020

John "Michael" Gilbert Jr. 49 of Ellenwood, GA, passed away on August 20, 2020. He was born on Torrejon Air Force base near Madrid, Spain, on February 5, 1971, to Nancy Malone Gilbert and John Michael Gilbert Sr. He was a graduate of Morrow High School. His greatest joy was spending time with his beautiful adoring children, Garret 17, Lilly 8, and Reed 5. Michael was preceded in death by his grandparents; Audie and Joseph Malone of Morrow and John and Rebekah Gilbert of Stockbridge. He is survived by his mother; Nancy Malone Gilbert of Ellenwood, father and step-mother; Mike and Sue Gilbert of Roswell, children; Garret, Lilly, and Reed; step sister, Ginger Hughes (Stan) of Douglas, Georgia; a Special Grandmother, Margaret Gilbert of McDonough and numerous aunts, uncles, cousins and nephews. He is greatly loved by all and will be sorely missed. A private service will be held at a later date. In lieu of flowers PLEASE make donations to Emory University Hospital for the amazing care they provided.

Cemetery Details

Cremation - Northside Chapel Crematory

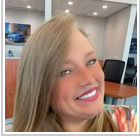
12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. John Michael Gilbert Jr.*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“Michael, how in the world could I have known WAY back in 1989 when I met you that we would be where we are now. From the very first time day we met, I liked you. In that little brother, do-anything-for-you, kind of way. We stayed friends for 28 years before we “took the leap”. When you told me we would click, I thought you were CRAZY. But then...you talked me into dinner & I never looked back. I remember EVERY moment. You said you had never been so comfortable around someone you had just started dating. We fell right into a rhythm that...well, it just worked. On every level, in EVERY way. You made me laugh so much & before I knew it had happened, you were my WHOLE WORLD. Michael, I love the way you looked at me. I love how you just HAD TO hold my hand, everywhere we went. You always bragged on how smart I am & yet, I tell everyone, you were actually smarter than me. I loved watching you work. You ALWAYS did a great job. It amazed me how well you knew your job. I could watch you plumb every day & always find a reason to be fascinated. You were a Master Plumber, so it makes sense that you did a good job. What was so incredible is how good you were at EVERYTHING else. Sheetrock, no problem. Painting, always looked professional. You could do floors or hang shelves. You even hung my TV on the wall & you did it by yourself! All 43 inches & it was perfect. Who’s gonna fix things for me now? Who is gonna make sure that everything is right? I trusted you completely when it came to that kind of stuff. You were PERFECT. Next, who will make the most incredible steak you could put in your mouth in a pot, in the stove? You were my best friend, Michael. I could spend days with you & NEVER get bored. I will miss spending time with you & the boys. I miss everything about you. Music connected us DEEPLY. We had our love of the Big Haired Bands. Motley Crue & KISS were our favorites. I’ll think of you every single time one of their songs comes on. Being in the car/truck is actually when I miss you most. You were the best riding partner. We always had the BEST conversation. We took road trips & we shopped all over town. Ronnie & Robert teased us that we were just alike. You spent almost as much time fixing your hair as I did in mine. I was so glad when you grew your hair out. You had beautiful hair & you were so

handsome when you fixed it. I can go on & on about you because it all boils down to the FACT that I love you. You were the best driver with a sense of direction that was better than any GPS. You were fun. You could be charming & you made me happier than I have EVER been in my whole life. Thank you for everything, Michael G. Thank you for the good times & the bad times. They were all worth it. Thank you for being exactly who you were. I can't wait til the day I get to hug you again. Watch over me if you will. And send me a sign that you're with me. Jessie & I both keep looking for one. And don't worry about Reed. We will keep your spirit alive with him every chance we get. I love you. Infinity!

Beth Nunn - August 26, 2020 at 08:11 PM