



## Gregg Masters

December 18, 2023

Gregg Masters was born on a cold night in Normal, Illinois on March 19th, 1960. Sixty-three years later, he left this world on a cold December morning in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. In his sixty-three years, Gregg crammed in enough experiences for multiple lifetimes. But for those who knew and loved Gregg, his departure will leave a hole unlikely to be fully healed within our own lifetimes.

A self-proclaimed “jack of all trades, but master of none,” Gregg worked in various fields including sports journalism, public relations, sales, and security. Beyond his career endeavors, Gregg had too many passions to list in full. Allow me to list a few of my favorites from memory:

Watching (and yelling at) the Chicago Bears each Sunday. Making spreadsheets of how we would divide his lottery winnings if he ever hit the big one. Trying to teach his much too young son the theories of relativity out of Stephen Hawking’s *A Brief History of Time*. Making homemade pizzas every Christmas Eve. Letting the people he loved know that he loved them before every ended phone call, every departure, and every goodnight.

Gregg joins his beloved mother and father, Betty and Gene Masters, his sister Pam, and his brother Kelly in the beyond. He leaves behind his loving son and daughter-in-law, Mason and Niki Masters, Mason’s mother Kelley, as well as the many, many people whose lives were positively impacted by his presence.

We ask that if you would like to honor Gregg’s life with an act of service, a donation to Boston Children’s Hospital be made in lieu of flowers. Boston Children’s allowed Gregg to spend 32 years with his son, a gift that was never taken for granted.

Boston Children’s Donation Link: [https://secure.childrenshospital.org/site/Donation2?df\\_id=5812&mfc\\_pref=T&5812.donation=form1](https://secure.childrenshospital.org/site/Donation2?df_id=5812&mfc_pref=T&5812.donation=form1)

Private Cremation was held.



# Tribute Wall

TJ

“ I worked with Gregg at WSB in Atlanta. His knowledge and experience made my experience even better. He always let me know he supported me. He could read my face. Whenever I turned around I knew he'd be there telling me to keep going. Oh how you loved Chicago and I remember the pizzas on Christmas Eve. I remember most that you loved your family and that Mason ment the world to you. You worked hard. Rest in peace my friend.

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**Trevor Johns** - December 29, 2023 at 09:59 AM

JC

I met Greg at WSB radio/television, and i had the pleasure of working with him in our Martial arts journey. He was the annual voice of our BATTLE OF ATLANTA WORLD KARATE CHAMPIONSHIP while he was still here in Atlanta, and even traveled here for many years. He brought all of his skills to bear on the microphone, covering every detail meticulously and making everyone feel good about their experiences. We have not spoken in a while, but he was always a pleasure – – an uplifting voice of passion and reason. Condolences to his family and friends. I know he will be sorely missed. RIP

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**Joe Corley** - December 29, 2023 at 10:41 AM

KC

I was wondering why I didn't hear from his web page and am grieved to lose him. He was the son of my first cousin, Gene Masters, and I visited the family frequently while he was very young. I was delighted to get back in touch through his web page and hoped to meet again in person. I feel the loss and know that his family, esp. Mason, will grieve terribly. You'll be in my prayers for the next year.

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**Kathryn Campbell** - February 15, 2024 at 03:52 PM