



Gary Jacob Pilgrim

December 24, 1978 - December 8, 2016

Gary Jacob Pilgrim (37) went to be with our Lord and Savior on December 8, 2016.

He was preceded in death by his grandfather, James W Moore and father, Gary D. Pilgrim.

He is survived by, Elizabeth "Libby" Pilgrim, the love of his life; son, Connor and daughter, Grace, who were his absolute pride and joy.

He is also survived by his grandmother, Lola May Snipes; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O.H. Pilgrim; mother, Patricia Green; brother, Kenneth Sundburg (LiBrya) and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends.

Nothing brought Jacob more joy and happiness than his children. He beamed with pride when spoke of them or talked about their dance achievements.

Jacob would paint fingernails, have a tea party, throw a football or climb a tree if it was asked of his children. Those who knew Jacob knew that there was nothing he would not do for anyone, he would give the shirt off of his back.

Jacob had a huge heart and never met a stranger. Jacob first let Libby wear his leather bomber jacket in eighth grade, everything since then has been history. Jacob was in constant competition with Libby about who was funnier, she still says she was, he still thinks it was him. Jacob loved Libby and Libby loved Jacob through the good, the bad, the happy and the sad. Jacob has a story, it's a long story but one he wanted to tell anyone who would listen, in hopes to help just one person. It has not always been a pretty story, but it will always be his story. Jacob fought a sometimes hidden, sometimes public

battle with addiction. December 8, 2016 he lost that battle. We cannot make this pretty or perfect and Jacob would want everyone to know that he fought every day a battle that isn't just a taboo topic, but a disease that will destroy families and ruin lives. He wanted so desperately to win this battle, to beat the odds, to not be another statistic, but life doesn't always turn out how we plan. That is Jacob's story, that will always be Jacob story and we will always remember Jacob's story.

In lieu of flowers or gifts, please help make Jacobs story known. Call or write your state representative and beg that Naloxone (Narcan) be made available over-the-counter.

Cemetery Details

Forest Crest Cemetery

5730 US-78 Highway
Birmingham, AL 35210

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 13. 12:30 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home
5360 Deerfoot Parkway
Mailing Address PO Box 118
Trussville, AL 35173
(205) 655-3444
<https://www.deerfootmemorialfuneralhome.com/>

Service

DEC 13. 2:00 PM (CT)

Deerfoot Memorial Funeral Home
5360 Deerfoot Parkway
Mailing Address PO Box 118
Trussville, AL 35173
(205) 655-3444
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Tribute Wall

AB

“ *Such a good hearted soul he will be greatly missed* ”



Angela Blackerby - December 13, 2016 at 08:04 PM

HL

“ *Haley Layton lit a candle in memory of Gary Jacob Pilgrim* ”



Haley Layton - December 13, 2016 at 05:40 PM



I am so sorry for your loss. Substance use disorder is so often misunderstood and those who suffer from it unfairly stigmatized. I applaud you for using Jacob's beautiful life, difficult struggle and untimely death to shine a light on an illness that thrives in the darkness. May peace and healing be with you all. Much love from another bereaved parent.

J Chris Cochran - December 14, 2016 at 06:33 AM



“ *Jacob was such a sweet boy. He has always been kind and respectful. I know Tricia, Kenneth, LolaMae, Libby and his children will miss him greatly. May God bless and comfort each of you.* ”

Gina Wood - December 13, 2016 at 10:27 AM

BE

“ *Becky lit a candle in memory of Gary Jacob Pilgrim*



Becky - December 12, 2016 at 09:50 PM

RM

“ *I first met Jacob in 1994 when I married his uncle Robert. He was 15 years old. He was always sweet and respectful to me and welcomed me into the moore family. I remember the first Christmas that I shared with the family. It just happens to be his birthday on the 24th. Of December. His mother had bought a Swiss pastry bday cake. Only the best. Anyway everyone wanted to eat it early he wanted to save it for Christmas Day. But he said "AuntRenayis the only one that can have a piece early". Such an honor. I'm so sorry that u lost your battle. Even though we had not seen you in a long while we loved you.*

Renay moore - December 12, 2016 at 08:15 PM