

Jessie Ray Greer

Dec. 13, 1977 - Aug. 12, 2023

Jessie Ray Greer, 45, of Morganton, NC, passed away Saturday, August 12, 2023.

Born in Burke County, NC on December 13, 1977, he was the son the late David Wilson Greer and Linda Sue Owens Greer.

Jessie was raised in the Baptist faith. He enjoyed fishing and was a gifted handyman who had a heart to help people. He loved his daughter, Makayla, and his dog.

Jessie is survived by his daughter, Makayla Greer; brothers, Jeffrey Greer and Allen Greer; wife, Carrie Greer; step-son, Dakota Coleman; and a number of aunts, uncles, extended family, and friends.

The graveside service will be held at 11:30 a.m., Thursday, August 17, 2023 at Blue Ridge Memorial Park in Lenoir, NC.

Sossoman Funeral Home and Crematory Center is assisting the family with the arrangements.

Tribute Wall

I was truly sad when I found out my uncle Jessie past away,I remember all those times you came over to the house and had to always help build something at the house and you definitely had god on your side even though I didn't know awfully a lot about you in the time I did know you I knew that you will be forever remembered by me and i know you will be watching over the family from heaven and going to have a lot of projects up there and keep yourself busy sorry I couldn't make it

—Daniel Greer




You were a very talented young man, taken way too early in life. I remember that you would help anyone who asked you anytime, and you could do about anything. You helped me figure out many problems at work and you were a role model to anyone who wanted to be the best at what they do in the moment. You reminded me so much of your dad but you took all of the knowledge he had it seemed like and were able to teach people even better if they wanted to learn. I know you'll be sorely missed.

—Chris Davis



I'm so sorry!! I'm in shock! I'm sorry we couldn't be there! Will be praying!

—Angela Carroll



Jessie, you were a great brother. I still remember when I was in elementary school, you hid in the bushes waiting for my bus, to deal with a bully. I remember as a kid, letting me ride in one of your many project cars, and the hood flying up, that was funny to me. You taught me how to change my own oil, because dad wasn't around anymore. I may not remember much anymore, but I do remember; You were and always will be a great brother. I will miss you, and remember you.

—Allen Greer