



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

ROBERT LEO GREEN

SEPTEMBER 13, 1963 — JULY 18, 2026

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 2026 | 1:00 PM
HARRIS FUNERAL DIRECTORS
9722 E 16th Ave, Aurora, CO 80010



HIS LIFE STORY

Robert Leo Green was born on September 13, 1963, to Alfred "Al" Green and Forestine "Tina" Green at Presbyterian Hospital in Denver, Colorado.

From an early age, Robert had a curious mind and an adventurous spirit. He loved learning and spent countless hours riding his bike with his brother and neighborhood friends to Stanford while growing up in Northern California. He attended schools in the Ravenswood School District before continuing his education at San Carlos High School. When his family returned to Colorado, Robert completed his education at the original Montbello High School.

Robert never shied away from doing things his own way. He embraced challenges, marched to the beat of his own drum, and lived life on his own terms. He inherited his mother Tina's warm heart, infectious laughter, and generous spirit, while his father Al inspired in him a lifelong passion for automobiles. Watching Al restore classic cars sparked a love that would stay with Robert throughout his life. Among all the cars he admired, none held a more special place in his heart than the family's beloved 1957 Chevy, affectionately known as "Fool's Gold."

Following high school, Robert worked a variety of jobs, but one of his greatest passions was music. He became a well-known DJ throughout the Denver and Aurora nightclub scene, where many knew him simply as "DJ Dragon." His energy, love of music, and ability to bring people together made him unforgettable.

Although Robert never married, his greatest joy was being a father. He was blessed with his children: Neftar, Candes, Taquaila, Teshallne, Quentin, Robert Jr., Teianna, Jada, Trevon, and Javaun. He experienced the heartbreaking loss of his beloved son, Teshallne, who preceded him in death.

Robert's love extended far beyond biology. He proudly embraced Isaac Thomas, Cornelius Thomas, Keisha Schell, and Tae Gerdine as his own, loving and supporting them as family. His heart grew even fuller when he became a grandfather. He especially cherished Perry and Effie, whom he lovingly adopted, finding immense joy in watching them grow.

If Robert wasn't spending time with family, chances were he was working. He operated a small moving business, bought and restored cars, and enjoyed flipping vehicles. But nothing brought him more pride than cruising in his beloved lowriders alongside his friends in the Colorado Tippin' Lowrider Club. His cars weren't just a hobby—they were an expression of who he was, and he loved sharing them with everyone.

Robert was especially proud of becoming a homeowner and creating a life built through determination, hard work, and perseverance. His generosity knew no limits. Whether someone needed help moving, fixing a car, or simply a listening ear, Robert was always willing to lend a hand.

On Saturday, July 18, 2026, Robert peacefully departed this life, leaving behind a legacy of love, laughter, strength, and unforgettable memories.

He leaves to cherish his memory his loving parents, Alfred "Al" and Forestine "Tina" Green of Denver, Colorado; his siblings, Alonzo Greene (Domino, Texas), Richard Greene (Domino, Texas), Corliss Greene (Domino, Texas), and Barry Green (Denver, Colorado); his children, Neftar Leach (Dallas, Texas), Candes Thomas (Aurora, Colorado), Taquaila Thomas (Denver, Colorado), Quentin Green, Robert Green Jr. (Denver, Colorado), Teianna Green (Denver, Colorado), Jada Green (Denver, Colorado), Trevon Green (Denver, Colorado), and Javaun Green (Denver, Colorado); his treasured grandchildren; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, extended family, friends, neighbors, and coworkers who were blessed to know and love him.

Robert will forever be remembered for his unwavering love for his family, his generous heart, his unforgettable laugh, his determination, his willingness to help anyone in need, and, of course, his deep love for classic cars and lowriders. His legacy will continue to ride on in the hearts of all who knew him.

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

OPENING SONG
"ONE SWEET DAY"
MARIAH CAREY

SONG
"HEAVEN"
BEYONCE

SHARING OF MEMORIES
FAMILY AND FRIENDS

VIDEO TRIBUTE

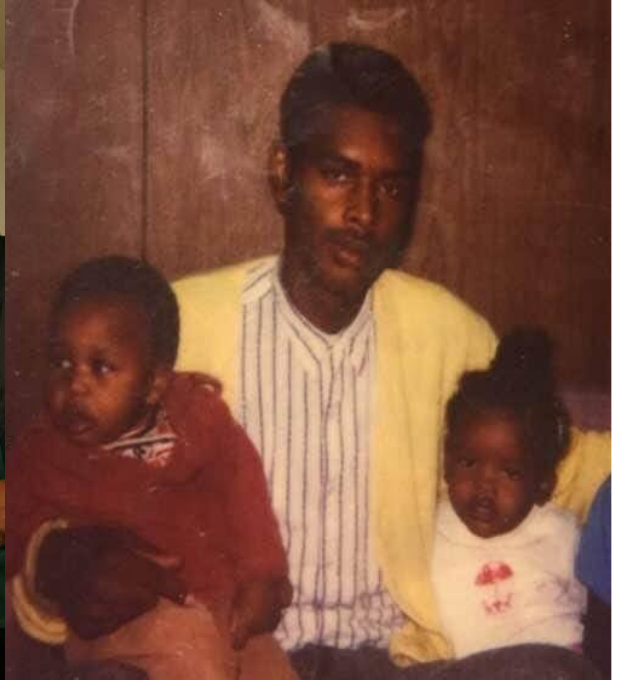
EULOGY
BARRY GREEN

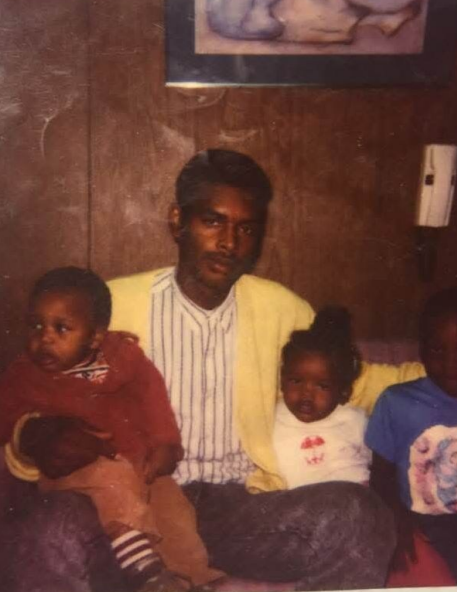
BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL









CLOSING BENEDICTION

Before we leave today, I just want to say one last thing about my dad.
If you knew Robert, you know he wouldn't want us sitting here being sad forever.

My dad lived life on his own terms. He never tried to be anyone but himself, and that's one of the things I admired most about him. He worked hard, loved deeply, laughed loudly, and if you needed him, he was there. Whether you needed help moving, a listening ear, or just someone to make you laugh, my dad never hesitated to show up.

He was proud of so many things, not because they were things he owned, but because they represented what he had built through determination and hard work. He was proud to be a homeowner. Proud to be a business owner. Proud to be a DJ, bringing people together through music. But more than anything, he was proud of being a father, a grandfather, and someone people could count on.

One of the greatest lessons my dad taught us is that family isn't only about blood...it's about love. He opened his heart to so many people and loved them as his own. That's a legacy that will live on long after today.

Now...I can't talk about my dad without mentioning two of his greatest loves: Classic cars and the Raiders.

Dad believed every car looked better sitting just a little bit lower with nice shiny rims. He'd get his low enough and then cruise around with the biggest smile on his face like he had nowhere else to be. Those cars were part of who he was.

And then there were the Raiders.

As his daughter and a proud Raiders fan myself, I can honestly say my dad taught me what loyalty looks like. Anybody can cheer when a team is winning, but it takes a special kind of faith to stay loyal to the Raiders year after year....we wouldn't have it any other way.

So, I like to think that wherever he is now, he's already found a beautiful Chevy Caprice, turned the music up, lowered the suspension just right, and is telling everyone that silver and black will always be the best colors ever made.
Dad, thank you.

Thank you for teaching us to work hard, to stand on our own, to be generous, and to never be afraid to do things our own way. Thank you for every lesson, every laugh, every ride, every conversation, and every memory you've given us. Thank you for showing us that a life isn't measured by how much you have, but by how many people are better because you were in it.

To everyone here today, don't let today be the end of Robert's story. Keep telling his stories. Laugh at the memories. Listen to the music he loved. Take that Sunday drive. Wave at the lowrider rolling by. Watch a Raiders game and think of him....even if they test your patience. In those moments, he'll still be with us.

While our hearts are heavy today, they're also full....full of gratitude that we had the privilege of loving him and being loved by him. His life reminds us to love generously, work honestly, stay loyal to the people who matter, and never lose our sense of humor along the way.

Dad, we'll miss your laugh, your wisdom, your music, your cars, and your presence. But we promise to carry the best parts of you with us every day. We'll take care of one another. We'll keep your stories alive. We'll make sure your grandchildren know exactly who you were, not only through our words, but through the way we live.
So today, we don't just say goodbye. We say thank you.

Thank you for being our son, our dad, our grandfather, our brother, our uncle, our friend, and simply...
Robert "Boss" Green "The Plug".

Drive easy, Dad. Rest peacefully.

We'll take it from here.

We love you, we'll miss you, and you'll always ride with us.

Amen.

Broken Chain

*We little knew the day
that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly, In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories. Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you, You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same;
But as God calls us one by one, The chain will link again.*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Your words have comforted us, your support has strengthened us, and your love has sustained us. we extend our deepest thanks to you for your kindness during our greatest sadness. We appreciate it more than words can express, and it will always be remembered.



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