They say life is a circle. Greg Adzima of Oaks knows that to be true. In his short life, he’s already experienced it.

“It was full circle,” he smiles. “Just over 10 years. I went around the world and moved back two miles from where I grew up. Pretty crazy. My parents still laugh about it.”

Greg squeezed about as much into those 10 years as you possibly could. Raised in Gilbertsville, he joined the Marines in 2006 and spent time in Japan and Iraq. As part of the Marine’s military police, he was trained as a canine handler to detect explosives. Those first five years passed quickly.

After he left the service, he had stints in the private sector using his canine handling skills to continue to do explosives detection on assignments in the United States, and abroad in Iraq again. He had a special skill, and it was in demand. But all the while he pursued his education, ultimately receiving his bachelor’s degree in business, which brought him back to Pennsylvania. He was hired by a firm in Phoenixville, Chester County, and moved close to Gilbertsville.

A lot has changed in his life in the past 10 years. Greg is recently engaged to be married, and his fiancé has two children. Plus he was able to adopt one of the dogs with which he had worked. Now with growing family responsibilities, and living back close to his hometown, Greg decided it was time to put down roots. Fortunately, his lender, Mortgage America, suggested he look into a PHFA home loan.

“I did my own research, and it was the best loan offer on the table,” Greg recalls. “The simplicity of the process was unbelievable. I was notified of the paperwork. I returned it in a timely manner. Any questions, comments, concerns I had were answered in a timely manner. 100 percent satisfaction!”

He closed on his five-year-old townhome in April, and he recalls the reaction of Amigo, his dog, when they moved in. Amigo, who was used to smaller apartments, quickly signaled his approval.

“I wish I would have videotaped it when I brought him into the house. He ran up the stairs to the second floor, down the stairs to the basement. Then he comes back and just looks at me. I said, ‘Here we are, bud!’”

They were home, ready to begin a new chapter in their lives. We’re pleased PHFA was able to be a part of their homecoming.