

Home Going Service for Florence Elizabeth Moore

Sunrise

February 1, 1925

Sunset

November 9, 2014



Memories

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun. Of happy memories that leave when life is done.

Life Celebration

Saturday, November 15, 2014 – 12:00 Noon

Viewing: 10:00 A.M. – 12:00 Noon

First A.M.E. Church

1201 Main Road

Sharon Hill, PA 19079

Reverend Maurice L. Butler, Eulogist

Pall Bearers – Floral Bearers

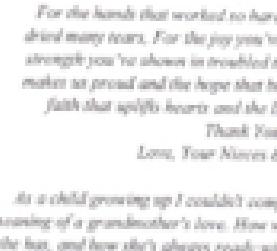
Family & Friends

Psalm 23 (KJV)

The Lord is my Shepherd of His People

A Psalm of David

23 The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want. 2 He makes me to lie down in green pastures: He leads me beside the still waters. 3 He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness For His name's sake. 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; For You are with me: Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. 5 You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; My cup runs over. 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me All the days of my life: And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



Florence Elizabeth Moore

Her Journey's Just Begun

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race,

I have kept the faith ~ 1 Timothy 4:7 (NKJV)

Don't think of her as gone away, her journey's just begun,

Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one,

Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears

In a place of warmth and comfort, where there are no days and years.

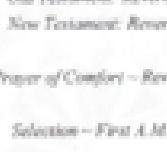
Think how she must be wishing that we could know today

How nothing but our sadness can really pass away;

And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched...

For nothing loved is ever lost, and she was loved so much.

Modified from a poem by Ellen Brennenstuhl



A Note of Thanks & Appreciation

Words of thanks seem so inadequate for all the kindness that has been bestowed upon our family. We thank you for the encouraging visits, the comforting calls, the lovely cards, the delicious meals, and the sincere words of solace. We are finding strength in knowing that earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal. May God bless you richly for blessing us.

Service of Comfort Entrusted To:

Claude J. Edney Funeral Home, Inc.

Claude J. Edney, Sr., Founder

Claude J. Edney, Jr., Supervisor

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Life Reflections of Florence Elizabeth Moore

Florence Elizabeth Moore, affectionately known as "Nana" died peacefully on the day of our Lord Sunday, November 9, 2014 at Little Flower Manor Nursing Home surrounded by her family. She was 89 years of age.

She was born on February 1, 1925 in Dover, DE to the late William Brown and the late Hattie Deesey. Florence was one of 16 children.

She spent her childhood and teenage years in Dover, DE where she completed a grade school education. Florence was always an industrious and conscientious worker. Despite her limited education, she worked in a domestic capacity in life to help support her siblings and then later her own children. She then went on to become a licensed practical nurse (LPN) at Fair Acres Nursing Home, and before retiring, her life came full circle ending her career in the same capacity in which she started as a custodian at Cardinal O'Hara High School and the Granite Run Mall.

Being the adventurous young woman that she was, she moved from home and settled in Philadelphia, PA where she initially married her former husband, the late James Houston Jr. This union produced 6 of her children (5 biological and 1 step-daughter). Later she moved to Sharon Hill, PA, where she eventually met and was joined in holy matrimony to her soul mate the late Robert W. Moore ("Bob") on September 14, 1974. They were married for 24 years before his death.

She accepted the Lord early in life and as a young adult, she joined Jennings Chapel (First A.M.E. Church) where she was baptized and quickly became involved in the ministry. She was a local usher and served on the Stewardship and Missionary Boards, acquiring the honorable ranking of Emeritus. Florence exemplified the true meaning of the word SERVANT. Her love and dedication for God, family and community were witnessed in her every word and deed. She endlessly gave of her time, talents and treasures for others' benefit. You often times saw her meeting the needs of the community by cooking, cleaning, visiting the sick and shut-ins, and performing any task that was needed without complaint or hesitation. She did not seek praise or accolades from others, because she knew what her reward would come. She was the mother of the Church and an avid Prayer Warrior, "for the prayers of the righteous avail much." Therefore one knew that if she prayed, God listened and responded.

She was the Matriarch of the family as well as the community and came to be known as Mother Moore to many. Florence was involved in all aspects of her grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and other family members' lives and endeavors. She never left one in prayer, offered support, guidance, wise counsel, discipline, and love. She was the best example of the Proverbs 31 woman.

She continued to reside in Sharon Hill, PA for the remainder of her life where she enjoyed her close relationship with the Lord. She also took pleasure in shopping, collecting various finds, people and TV watching, listening to music and dancing.

She lived her life for GOD and truly demonstrated God's own heart.

In addition to her parents, Florence was preceded in death by her son, Michael Houston; one brother, Charles Deesey ("Pop Charlie"); three sisters: Mary Jones, Charlotte Simons, and Rachel Edwards; and her step-father, Claude Deesey.

FLORENCE
ELIZABETH
MOORE

