

Gone From Us

*Gone from us that smiling face,
The cheerful pleasant ways,
The heart that won so many friends,
In by gone, happy days.*

*A life made beautiful by kindly deeds,
A helping hand for others' needs.
To a beautiful life,
Comes a happy end,
He died as he lived,
Everyone's friend.*

Author Unknown

Floral Bearers

Friends of the Family

Pallbearers

Friends of the Family

Acknowledgement

*The family of William O'neil Gore wishes to thank you most
sincerely for your expressions of kindness and sympathy.*

PEOPLES

Funeral Home of Whiteville Inc.

707 Vinson Blvd.

PO Box 796

Whiteville, NC 28472

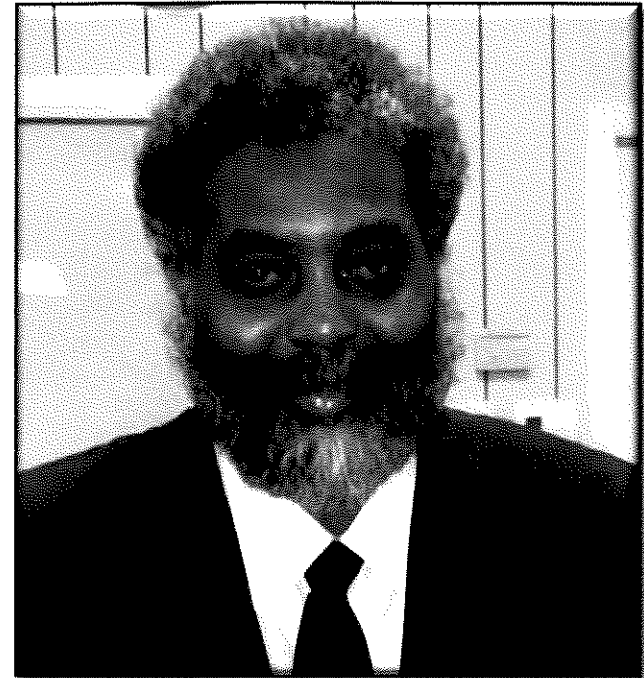
Phone 1-910-642-4055

peoplesofwhiteville@embarqmail.com

**IN LOVING MEMORY
OF
William O'neil Gore**

Sunrise:
April 30, 1957

Sunset:
November 13, 2019



Saturday, November 16, 2019
1:00 P.M.

Mount Moriah Missionary Baptist Church

5333 Andrew Jackson Highway SW

Chadbourn, North Carolina

Reverend Tyrone Watson Sr, Eulogist

~ ORDER OF SERVICE ~

Processional

Hymn

Scriptures

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Reverend David Murphy, Sr.

Song

Nieces

Moments of Reflection

(2) minutes

Acknowledgements & Obituary

Song

Nieces

Eulogy

Reverend Tyrone Watson, Sr.

Morticians in Charge

Recessional

Service of Committal and Interment

Mount Moriah Memorial Gardens

Chadbourn, North Carolina

~ OBITUARY ~

Psalm 23:4

"Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil."

William O'neil Gore, son of the late Bernice and James Gore was born April 30, 1957. He departed this life on November 13, 2019 at Lower Cape Fear Angel House Whiteville, N.C.

He received education at West Columbus High School, Cerro Gordo, N.C. He confessed Christ at an early age and joined Mount Moriah Missionary Baptist Church, where he served in positions as needed.

He leaves to cherish his memory, two brothers Herbert George (Renee) of Harrisburg, Pa., Wallace Gore of Whiteville, N.C. Four sisters, Brenda Gore of Harrisburg, Pa., Sandra McCormick (Joshua) Raleigh, N.C., Hilda Young and Connie Gore both of Chadbourn, N.C. Two uncles, one aunt and host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other friends. A special friend, Karen Shipman (his caregiver).

The Clock of Life

*The clock life is wound but once
And no one has the power,
To tell just when the hands will stop
At late or early hour.
Now is the only time you own,
Live, love, toil with a will,
Place no faith in tomorrow
For the clock may then be still.*

The Family