

Grandma

*Everything that you did, it was from the heart.
You took the time and always add an extra touch that says,
"I love you very much"
You fixed hurts with a kiss and a smile
and you always tell good stories that made us laugh out loud.
It was always warm and cozy in your lap for secret telling or to take a
nap.*

*And when I say my prayers at night
I will ask God to bless you and to hold you tight,
cause when it comes to giving hugs,
my grandma had the best in the world.
We love you grandma and miss you so.
We're just so sad you had to go.
We will always love you and remember your touch,
the one that always proved that you loved us so much.*

*Your Loving Grandchildren,
Juwan, Chantez, Kennadi, Kylee and Melody*



LEGACY
FUNERAL HOME

"EXPERIENCE THE DIFFERENCE"

467 Martin Luther King, Jr. Boulevard
Estill, SC 29918
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Willie P. Aiken & Michael Jenkins, Owners



IN LOVING Memory



Helen Moree

September 23, 1954 — May 15, 2020

Graveside Service
Wednesday, May 20, 2020 | 11:00A.M.

Smith Cemetery | Nixville, SC

Order of Service

Pastor Darryl Brown, Officiating Minister

Prelude.....Soft Music
Opening Hymn..... “Pass Me Not”
Invocation
Scriptures:
 Old Testament
 New Testament
Song..... “Don't Call The Roll”
 Makayla Jackson and Sharon Williams
Tribute.....Makayla Jackson
 As a Friend
Solo..... “I Won't Complain”Feneshiae Scott
Eulogy.....Pastor Brown
Benediction
Final Viewing



Acknowledgments

The family expresses their warm and sincere gratitude to all who have shown many loving acts of kindness during their time of sorrow. Perhaps it was a call, a visit, a card or a prayer whispered for strength and acceptance. May God Bless and shower each of you with His bountiful Blessings!

The Moree Family

I Am Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free;
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took His hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
to laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks undone must stay that way.
I've found that peace at the close of the day.
If parting has left a void,
then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow;
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me
God wanted me now, God set me free.*

-Helen





My Sister

*I was so blessed to call you sister,
I also could call you a friend; I loved you unconditionally,
and we stood together through thick and thin.
You shared our joys and sorrows, laughter and tears.*

*You've been our inspiration
as we grew up through the years.
When we were little children crossing them tracks
one by one. We laughed and played together;
through good and stormy weather;
we was always there together.
There's something God has given us,
that's more than family;
He's placed a love for you, my Sister.
Deep down in the heart of me.*

Loving Sister, Shirley



Sister-in-Law

To my dearest sister-in-law Helen Moree

*To whom I've grown to love like a little sister from another
mother. I will miss you, especially our little talks about the soap
Opera's or just to hear how you are doing over the road. I will
miss you Helen, until we meet again. No more pain of worries,
God got you, we loved you, but God loved you more, so go on
and take your rest!!!!!!*

Love Mary B. Moree

Obituary

*To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven. A time to
be born, and a time to die, a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted.*

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

Today, we gather in the spirit of celebration to celebrate the life of Helen Louise Moree, a devoted mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, sister-in law, cousin and friend. Although God allowed her to remain on earth for sixty-five years, as a family, we were never prepared to say goodbye. Helen was born in Furman and reared in Furman, South Carolina. She was the daughter of the late Eddie Moree Dr. and the late Marie Smith Moree.

Helen was educated in the public school system in Hampton County. At an early age she joined Mt. Zion Baptist Church in Furman where she served faithfully until her health failed. Helen was employed at Beach and Tennis Resort/Master Corp in Hilton Head Island, South Carolina. She was also employed at The Cypress until her health failed.

Helen was loving, kind, compassionate, goodhearted, in her later years nosey and was an avid basketball lover as she loved The South Carolina Womens basketball Game Cocks, The Los Angeles Lakers and Kobe Bryant.

Helen transitioned from this life after a long illness on Friday March 15, 2020 at her home in Furman,

South Carolina. God saw fit to pick his beautiful rose and take her home.

She was preceded in death by her parents Eddie Moree Sr. and Marie Smith Moree, two sisters Elease Boatwright and Annie Williams. Four brothers Marion, James, Eddie Jr., and Melvin Moree.

She leaves to cherish her fond memories her children, whom she loved and adored; one daughter, Velvateen (Greggery) Gordon of Goose Creek, SC and one son, Juandetrek Moree of the Home. Five grandchildren; Juwan Gordon, Chantez Gordon, Kennadi Gordon, Kylee Williams and Melody Bates. One Sister Shirley(Winston)Green of Furman, SC, three brothers; Sam(hazel)Moree of Queens New York, Arthur Moree of Estill, SC and Willie Moree of Furman, SC. One sister-in-law Mary 8. Moree of Furman, SC. One Aunt Elouise Williamson of Savannah, GA. Adoptive Mother Earlene 8. Brantley of Furman, SC. Special friends; Sarah Smith, Carolyn Bostick, Roberta Bowman, Rose Mary Johnson, and Penny Garvin. Special nephew Isacc Williams Jr; Two special Grand Nieces Rashaunda Williams and Makayla Jackson and a host to nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Precious Memories



Dear Ma,

Dear Ma, We hated that you had to go. Oh how we loved you and going to miss you so. It breaks out hearts that you had to leave. It feels like a dream we don't want to believe. This is an obstacle that we can't achieve. We knew this day would come, but not so soon. It feels as our hearts has an open wound. We wish we can close our eyes to take this pain away, God saw you tired and sent for you to come his way. We will miss your smile as we walk through the door, you always had something to say when our feet hit the floor. You would talk mess that's how you express your love, Ma hope your flight was safe to the heavens above. You was a great mother to us, we can say that with pride. Guess this is why we can't keep those tears out our eyes. We love you Ma, now take your rest. God knew what he was doing, he wanted the best.

Love your Children, Velvateen and Juandetrek