Poem

My grandma's hands could heal my hurt, or cool my fevered brow. Her care - and not a learned degree, Experience taught her how. I always knew that I was loved By deeds, a hug, or smile. She proved it in many ways... 'Twas special- grandma-style. Sometimes she was my playmate Oft' times my mentor, too. I learned to take life as it came; That's helped me my life through. Then I grew up and she grew old, yet our loves had no end, For I was blessed long as she lived, 'Cause Grandma was my friend.

> We love you, Grandma, From All Grandkids





Poem

I just wanted to let you know,
You mean the world to me.
Only a heart as dear as yours
Would give so Unselfishly.
The many things you've done,
All the times that you were there,
Help me know deep down inside
How much you really care.
Even though I might not say,
I appreciate all you do.
Richly blessed is how I feel
Having a grandmother
and mother just like you.

Pallbearers

James Moore Keith Moore Kenneth Campbell Tyrell Moore Cornelius Campbell Bernard Davis

Gary Kilbert

Interment

Jefferson Barracks Cemetery 2900 Sheridan Road St. Louis, Missouri

Acknowledgement

The family of Shirley L. Moore would like to express our sincere appreciation for the prayers, calls, visits, and other expressions of sympathy shown during our time of sadness.

She will be truly missed!



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Mrs. Thirley Officere "BIG GIRL"

SUNRISE July 12, 1948 SUNSET July 15, 2020

Monday, July 27, 2020 Walk Through: 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM Celebration of Life: 10:30 AM

BAUCOM'S LIFE CELEBRATION CENTER

9480 Lewis & Clark Boulevard Jennings, Missouri 63136

Pastor Derrick Triplett, Officiant

Reflections of Life

SHIRLEY LEE MOORE was born on July 12, 1948, in Sumter County, Alabama, to Arthur and Birdie (Watson) Campbell. For growth and opportunity, very early in life, the family migrated to St. Louis, Missouri.

Shirley attended Soldan High School for four years, where she met the love of her life and husband, James Moore. To their union a family was born: Keith Moore, Tanya Moore, and a step-daughter, Carla Lartedale. Her husband, James, and son, Keith, preceded her in death.

Shirley had a huge heart with enough love for everyone she encountered. From homemaker to career woman, she touched many lives. She began employment with the Chrysler Corporation, where she worked for the next twenty-eight years until retirement. After retirement, there was no time to waste, for it was now time to embrace family and friends.

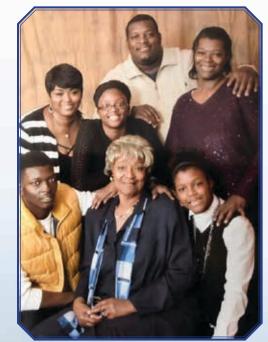
Shirley and the family planned one to three trips every year, creating millions of memories and footprints of happiness. She equally enjoyed throughout her life a good social game of cards, bowling, bingo, and the casino.

Shirley was a true believer in Christ, and in early 2000, she was baptized at Faith Miracle Temple Church. Shirley was a high achiever. Before long, she went back to school, where she graduated and achieved a diploma as a Medical Assistant.

Late on July 15, 2020, before midnight, angels descended from heaven, although we couldn't see them. I imagined angels dressed all in white, with huge white wings, slowly opened the all white, iron gates. Each angel had a brass trumpet. The trumpets sounded, and a white chariot draped in all types of the finest white cloths and materials, with white horses, descended to her bedside. At the moment, they draped Shirley in all white garments before ascending to heaven, gone from our sight but never from our memories.

Shirley leaves to cherish her memories: one daughter, Tanya (Jevons) Moore; one step-daughter, Carla Lartedale; a loving boyfriend, Walter West; six grandchildren, James Moore, Keith Moore, Jr., Tyrell Moore, Kayla Moore, Keyanna Moore, and Cierra Smith; six great-grandchildren; three brothers, Charles Campbell (Vickie), Arthur Campbell, Jr., and Terry Campbell; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Precious Memories















Order of Vervice

PRELUDE

PRAYER

SONG SELECTION

Reejaee Neal

CONDOLENCES AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

REMARKS

Family and Friends

LIFE REFLECTIONS

Read Silently

MUSIC

EULOGY

Paster Derrick Triplett

RECESSIONAL

PARTING VIEW

COMMITTAL AND BENEDICTION