

# Arthur Moore

*Sunrise* November 10, 1927 September 30, 2012

Saturday, October 6, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

## **UNION BAPTIST CHURCH**

240 West 145<sup>th</sup> Street • New York, NY *Rev. Nelson C. Dukes, Jr., Officiating* 

<u>Obituary</u>

Arthur Roland Moore was born November 10, 1927 in Jacksonville, Florida, to Nathaniel and Annie Moore.

Arthur also known to many as "Red" spent his childhood in Ansonia, Connecticut and in his late teens he set his sights on New York City. Where he later met, fell in love and married Evelyn Moore in 1949. A very practical man, Arthur has always been considered the anchor of his family, taking great pride in being able to provide for his wife, children and grandchildren. Along with Evelyn, Arthur loved hosting family events especially gathering everyone including his nephew and close friend Earnest Quinn, for card games and watching various sporting events. He was very passionate about world issues, enjoyed discussing politics and the power of the voting process. Arthur loved helping Evelyn prepare their delicious stuffing on Thanksgiving. The love could be felt with every bite taken from the many people that visited.

Arthur enjoyed his neighborhood park on 145th St. He knew everyone and everyone knew him. Arthur particularly loved watching the baseball games in the summer. It would remind him of the days when he managed and coached his young twin sons, Robert and Richard on a local championship winning baseball team called The Tigers, alongside his assistant coaches, eldest son, Ike and cousin, Bobby. In 1970, Arthur joined The King Solomon Masonic Temple. Having so many relatives involved, he was led to the organization and became fond of the brotherhood. There were so many things he enjoyed but one of his favorite things to do was visit with his brother "Charlie". When those two got together they were like big kids. He enjoyed making boiled peanuts and preparing steaks to barbeque at "Charlie's" house, in West Haven, Connecticut. Arthur also had a passion for exotic animals and loved to visit the Bronx Zoo. He looked for any reason to take his grandchildren there so he could get a glimpse of his favorite animals.

Arthur worked for the Hunts Point Meat Packing business. On many occasions, Arthur considered retirement but because of his strength and dependability he was made Foreman. After more then forty dedicated years of service, Arthur retired from the Hunts Point Meat Packing business. During his retirement, he enjoyed the simple things like spending time with Evelyn, watching TV, imparting his wisdom on his grandchildren, feeding the birds and going for morning walks.

When Evelyn passed away in 2006, Arthur continued to be an anchor and provided strength and encouragement for his family. On Sunday, September 30, 2012, Arthur decided his family had all the wisdom he could bestow upon them. He peacefully made his transition at home surrounded by his caring children. Arthur is now once again reunited with his loving wife, Evelyn, his daughter, Peaches, son, Ike and his beloved brother, "Charlie" and many others he adored.

Arthur's legacy of strength, courage and family pride will forever be cherished by: his beloved family; daughter, Christine Kearney; sons, Robert and Richard Moore; grandson, Charles Kearney Jr.; granddaughter, Zakiyah (Jermaine) Allgood; great granddaughters, Jazmen Kearney, Aleyanna Allgood and Germain Allgood; loving sister, Ruth Anderson; sister-in-law, Margaret Greene; son-in-law, Charles Kearney Sr.; and a host of relatives and friends.

Order of	<u>Service</u>

The Prelude	Organist
Processional	Clergy and Family
Scripture Reading	Isaiah 41:10 Mrs. Roslyn Conyers
Acknowledgements	Mrs. Denise Williams Niece
Prayer of Comfort	
Solo	
Special Reading	Ms. Jazmen Kearney Great Granddaughter
Obituary	Ms. Zakiyah Allgood Mr. Charles Kearney, Jr. Grandchildren
Solo	
Eulogy	Rev. Nelson C. Dukes, Jr.
Final Viewing	

Benediction

#### <u>Interment</u>

Mt. Holiness Memorial Park Cemetery Butler, New Jersey

#### Repast

South Community Room - Esplanade Gardens 129 West 147th Street (between Lenox and 7th Avenue), New York, NY 10039

# Do Not Weep

Author Mary E. Frye, 1932

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow; I am the softly falling snow. I am the gentle showers of rain; I am the fields of ripening grain.

I am in the morning hush; I am in the graceful rush Of beautiful birds in circling flight. I am in the star shine of the night.

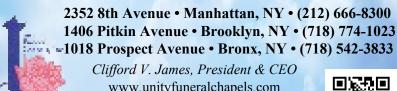
I am the flowers that bloom, I am in a quiet room. I am in the birds that sing, I am in everything.

Do not stand at my grave & cry, I am not there, I did not die!

### Acknowledgement

We express our sincerest appreciation for your prayers and support during our time of bereavement. Please know it has been a comforting blessing to each of us.

We would also like to express our deepest gratitude to the staff at Metropolitan Jewish Health Center. Your professionalism and care for our loved one will always be remembered. Ms. Signia Arroya, you were an angel sent to our family during a very difficult time. Your genuinely kind spirit and intuitive care made all the difference in our loved ones transition. The Moore Family



www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

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