

Celebrating the Life of
Louise Moore



Sunrise
May 4, 1935

Sunset
March 2, 2016

Service

Friday, March 11, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
Reverend J. Loren Russell, Officiating
Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Two minutes please

Obituary

Eulogy

Benediction

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Louise Moore was born on May 4, 1935 to the late John Frank Smith and Carrie Dortch. On March 2, 2016, she departed this life at St. Barnabas Hospital in the Bronx, New York.

At an early age, Louise accepted Christ and was baptized at Mount Olive Baptist Church located in Rocky Mount, North Carolina. Louise was educated at George Washington Carver High School in Pinetops, North Carolina.

In the year of 1961, Louise Moore moved from Rocky Mount, North Carolina to the Bronx, New York and was employed by the S&F Pleating and Stitching Company as a Sewing Operator located in Manhattan, New York for over 35 years before retiring. In the year of 1983, Louise became a member of Goodwill Baptist Church in the Bronx, New York. She was part of the North Carolina Fellowship and Senior Ministry. She even attended Sunday School Services and was also a member of the Great Choir.

Louise was a devoted, dedicated and faithful member of Goodwill Baptist Church until the year of 2012 when she became ill and hospitalized. She enjoyed listening to gospel music, traveling, shopping, cooking and spending quality time with family and friends.

Louise leaves behind one daughter; Angela Moore, grandson; Carlton Johnson, four sisters; Helen Joyce, Houston, TX, Yvonne Gaines, Washington, DC, Barbara Jackson Riverdale, MD, brothers; Frank Smith, Washington, DC, Berrie Lee Smith, Rocky Mount, NC; and a host of nieces, nephews other relatives and friends.

The Master Called



*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to
them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
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