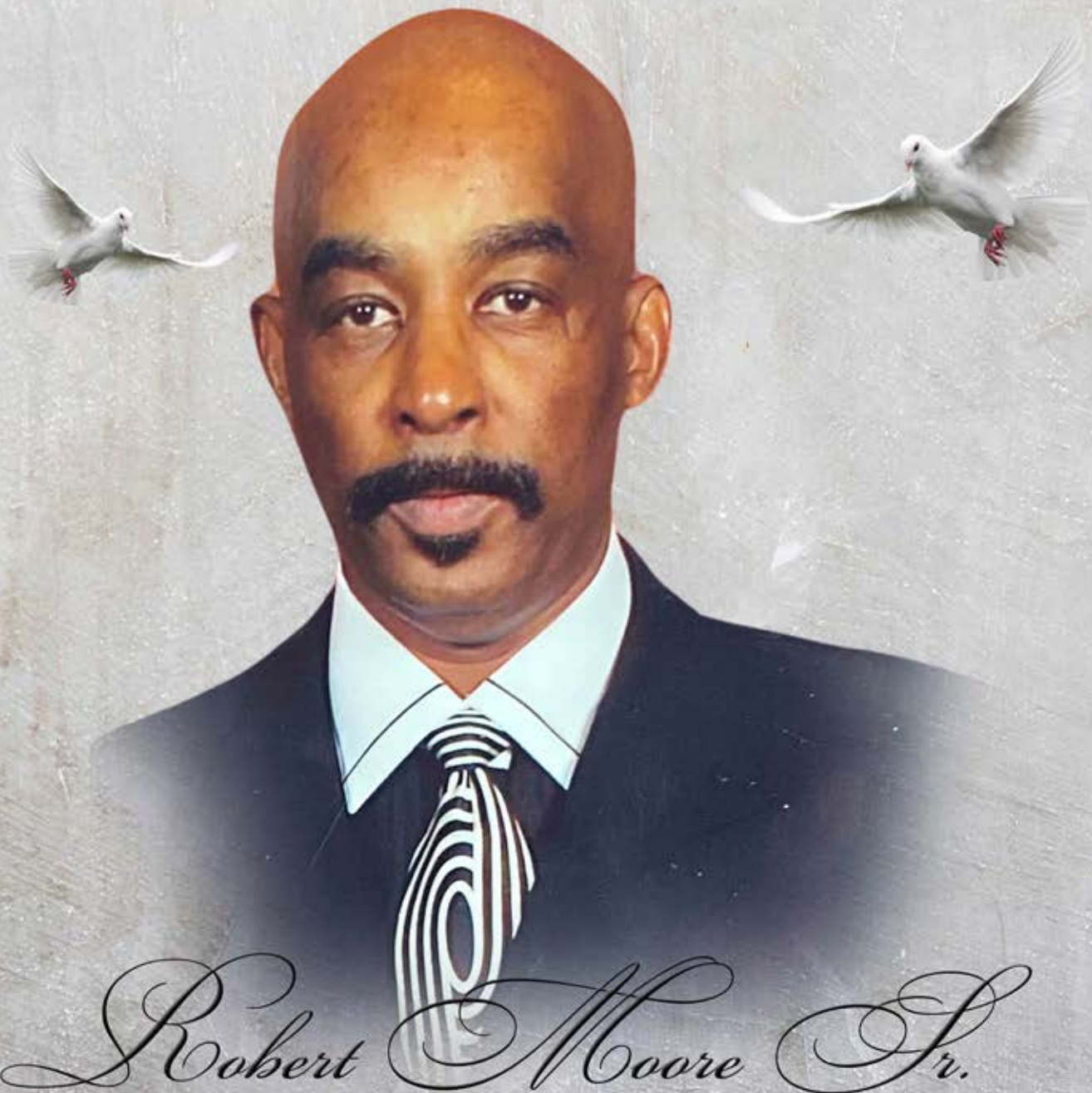


Celebrating The
LIFE AND LEGACY OF



Robert Moore Sr.

December 30, 1950 - June 14, 2024

Saturday, June 29th 2024

10:00 AM Family Hour

11:00 AM Service

1:00 PM - 4:00 PM Repast

RSVP Event Studio


20690 Hall Rd. • Clinton TWP., Michigan 48038



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Robert Moore Sr.

DECEMBER 30, 1950 - JUNE 14, 2024



Robert Moore Sr. was born on December 30, 1950, to Lillie P. Sams and Albert Moore in Fairfield, Alabama.

Robert was educated at Fairfield Industrial High School. At a young age Robert moved to Detroit, Michigan, where he enlisted into the United States Army.

At the age of 18, Robert started his career at the Chrysler Corporation. He excelled in various positions. He retired after 30 years of dedicated service.

Quiet and soft-spoken, yet so full of life, remarkable, sensational and caring, he never met a stranger. He always had words of wisdom and unlimited advice. According to him, he had lived longer than father-time. He knew something about everything.

Robert loved his family and friends, and whenever we faced adversity, we could always count on him for a lecture on life. The young men in his life looked up to him and affectionately gave him nicknames such as: "Uncle Rob," "Big Thunder," and "Hotdog." He loved spending time with family and friends. He had a great passion for cars, playing pool and shopping.

The unexpected death of Robert Moore Sr. leaves an empty place in the hearts of his family and friends. His eldest son, Robert Moore Jr. and parents, Lillie Watters and Albert Moore, preceded him in death.

He leaves to cherish and celebrate the memories of his life: his wife of more than fifty years, Ruthdene Moore, to this union survives one daughter, Robine Moore; three children, Carlos Ayers, Raina Moore, and Ryan Moore; four grandchildren, Marshall Moore, Crystal Moore, Amoniquka Adams, and Robert Moore III; four great grandchildren, Camryn Willis, Christian W. Moore, Avery Adams, and Avin Warthen; three sisters, Patrica (Harry) Hairston, Audrey Moore, and Paula Bland; three brothers, Ollie (Thema) Gunn Jr., Earl D. Watters Jr., and Alva (Peggy) Moore; one aunt, a niece, great nieces, nephews, great nephews, and friends.

Family and friends of Robert will always be touched by his life and will miss him dearly, but his loving memory will continue to live on with us forever.

Granddad-So many memories of lectures and advice. We love you and will miss you.

Love, Marshall and Christian

Brother- You gave no one a last farewell, nor ever said good-bye. You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. A million times we will you. A million times we will cry. If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. In life we loved you dearly, in death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a place no one else can fill. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone, for part of us went with you, the day God took you home. We will meet again someday. I know you're in a better place, I thank God, He made you our brother While you were here on earth.

Brother and Sisters: Alva Moore, Audrey Moore and Paula Bland

*There will never be the right words to express my loss of your presence and influence in my life. I know you are glad, happy and proud to be reunited with all the family gone before you. Ken, Kendell, Kianni, Kam, Kenni and I will all greatly miss you, we will all love you forever and ever. **Sister/Cousin Vonne***

Lord, thank you for my cousin, Robert, who was more like my brother. He is now with you, and I hope he's not throwing any gold rocks up there. Thank you for the summers we spent running around Big Mama's house.

I miss him dearly and can't wait to see you again, Sister Cousin/Yvonne

*My big cousin, aka Uncle. I could tell him things I wouldn't share with anyone else; he's the kind of uncle who makes you feel like both a nephew and a teammate. Robert is like a coach, a favorite teacher, a big brother and a best friend all rolled into one. He has always been a great guide in raising his namesake "Lil Hotdog." **Bob***

*Robert affectionately known as Uncle Hotdog may be gone, but he will never be forgotten. He taught me what it means to be a solider, a man, and the sharpest dressed guy on the street. Always sharing wisdom, on navigating life's challenges. **We will love him forever-Oscar Jr.***

*Writing these words has been tougher than I imagined. I thought you would always be here, invisible. Facing the truth now is surreal. Processing this pain is touch. I love you more than words. Rest now young man. Say hi to Uncle Kent and Lawrence. I can still hear you laughing at my antics. Thanks for letting me be me. I'll miss our bond, Uncle. Fly high up there with the others. **Love always, Double Trouble. Kenetha (KeKe) and Kenny (Trouble)***

Family & Friends- We thought we'd have plenty of time to spend together. We thought we'd see your smile forever. We thought we'd always hear your wonderful laugh. But you're gone so we are dealing with the aftermath. We never thought we would say goodbye so soon. We'll miss how your presence just lit up the room. We will miss you.

Love your nieces, nephews, cousins and Friends



Reflections of Love



I miss you every day and think about the moments we shared. Your wisdom, love and guidance will continue to shape my life. Thank you for everything you taught me and for being such a wonderful dad. You are always in my heart.

Love your daughter, Raina

*You taught me that in life we aim to be better not perfect. Dad had his own self-expression and uniqueness in thinking, but his underlying message was “understand the transitioning of the world and be content with the decision you make as you will have to live with the consequences.” Far from a saint but God gave him to me, and I am thankful for it. I will miss you dad. **Love your son, Ryan***

*Pa-Pa- I've heard many stories on how we were locked in from the start. Our bond continued until you were called to depart. The time and memories we had together will forever remain in my heart. Your “Hey mama” greeting has been a tune I play in my mind, if only I could hear it one more time. Neither time nor reason will change how I feel but I know God will give me the strength to heal. **Love always and forever, Your granddaughter Crystal***

Remembering my great grandad was seeing him at the coney island or the pool hall. At times there would be a little girl with him, I would be that little girl. He loved and cared for me unconditionally. We would watch shows his favorite western shows in black and white while he taps naps. He impacted my life in ways I will always remember, I love him for that.

Love, Camryn

*Granddad, I just want to say that I am happy to have experienced happy moments and created amazing memories with you. When I think of my granddad, I think of how he made the best of every day that was given to him. Granddad had the flyest clothes down to the nice cars, clean-cut. I will never forget the conversation we had man we talked about some of everything certain things you said still stick with me to this day and I am forever grateful. **Love, Nik, Avery and Avin***

Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.” Luke 12:40.

Sister, Brother-in law, and Nephew: Patricia, Harry and Harry Jr.

You went away so suddenly, no time to say goodbye. But brothers can't be parted, precious memories never die. I love you so much, and miss you every day of my life-Love.

Love your, Brother Earl Jr.

Our hearts like the hearts of so many will miss you and hurt. Our hearts will never be empty as we carry you and the memories that we have created together (including your bad jokes) Thessalonians 4:13-18-We sorrow not as other who have no hope.

Brother and Sister-in law, Ollie Sr. & Thelma Gunn

Order of Service

Music Prelude.....“He Saw The Best in Me”

Prayer.....Bobby Clancy

Selection.....“I Won’t Complain”

Selection..... “His Eye is on the Sparrow”

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament.....Proverbs 3:5-6

New Testament.....1st Thessalonians 4:13-14

Selection.....“Best Friend”

Obituary Reading

Selection.....“I Think About the Good Times”

Spoken Reflections.....Designated Family Members

Selection.....“Take Me to The King”

Eulogy.....Ollie Gunn III

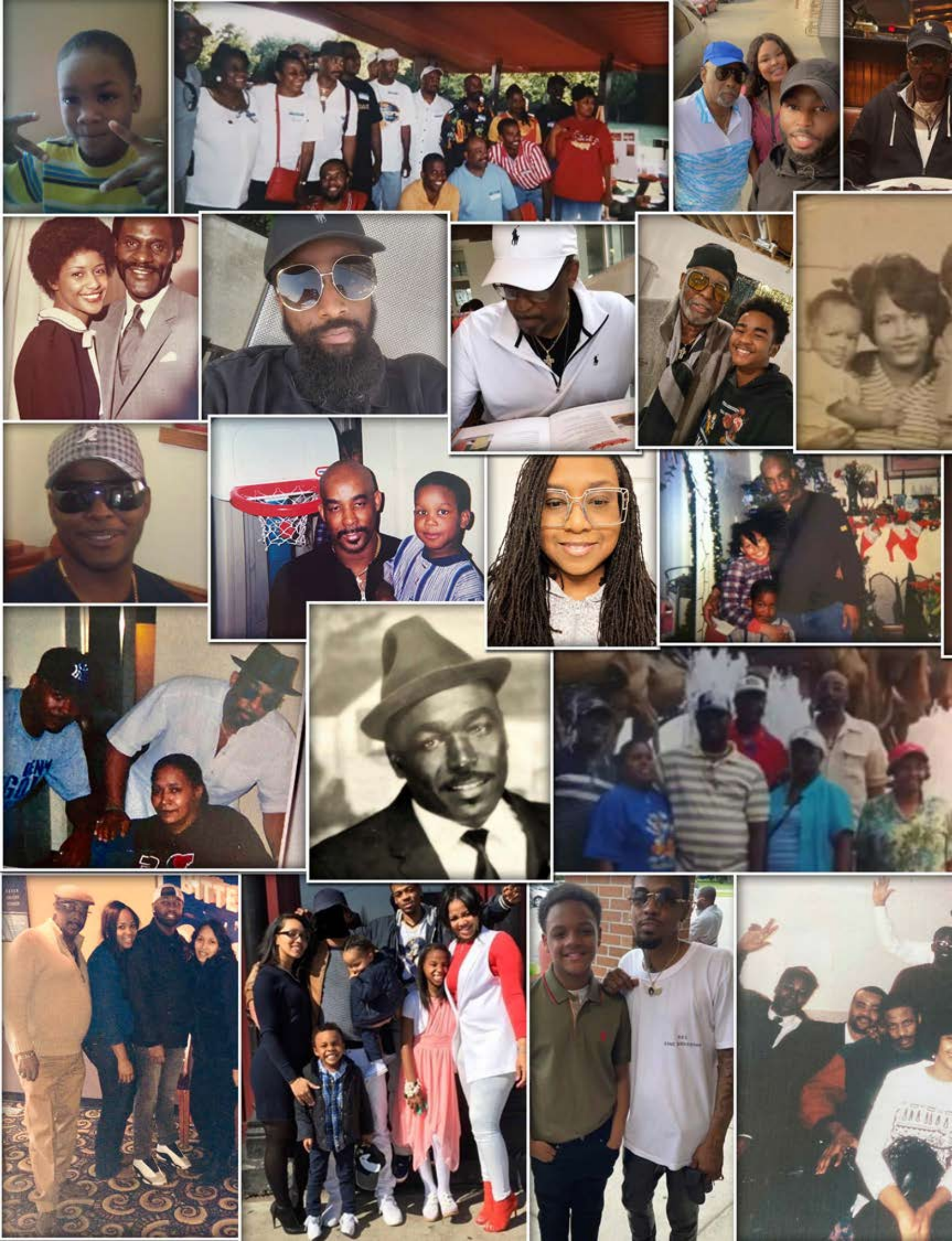
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Recessional

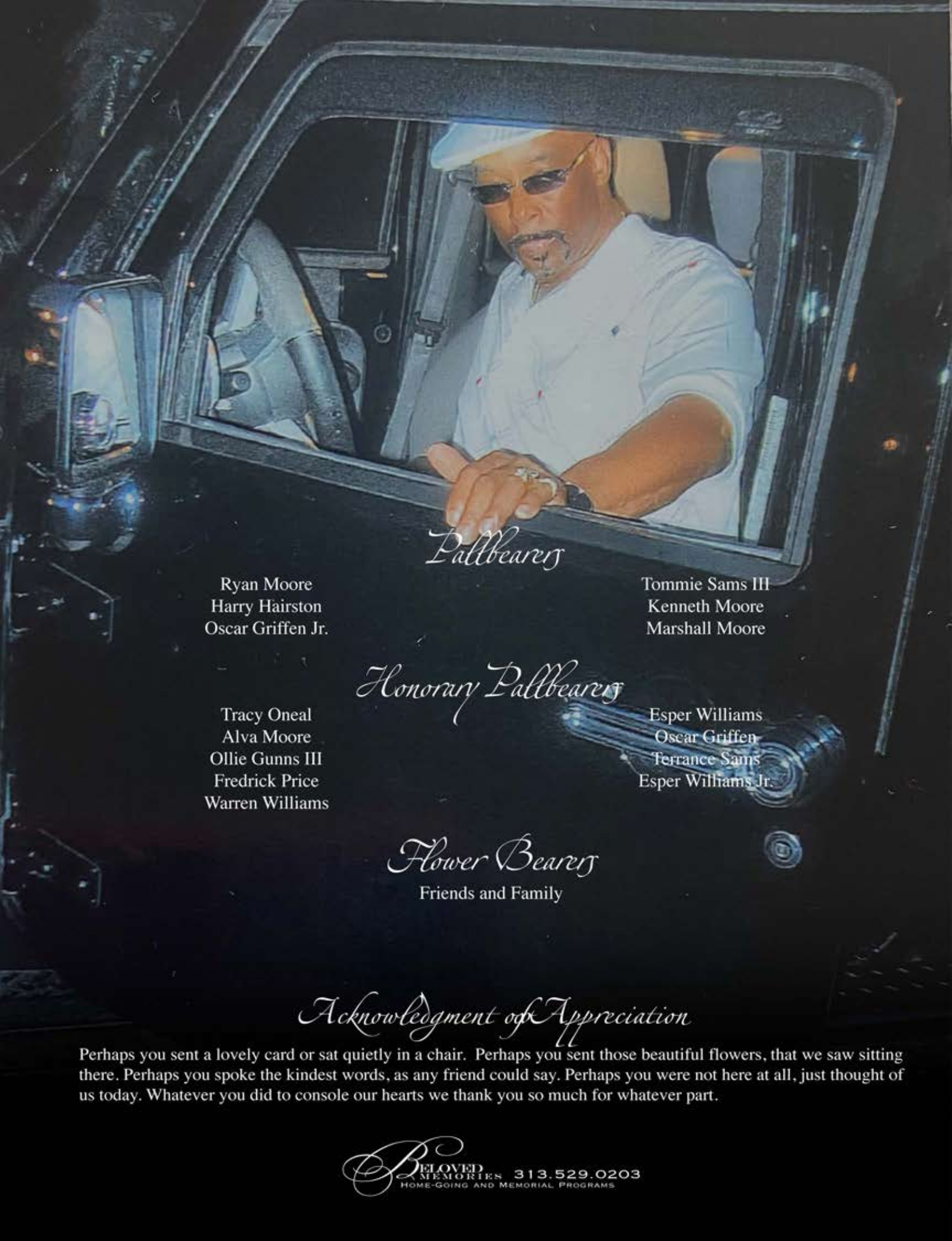
Sympathy Cards and 2 minutes remarks will be acknowledged during the Repast

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.







Pallbearers

Ryan Moore
Harry Hairston
Oscar Griffen Jr.

Tommie Sams III
Kenneth Moore
Marshall Moore

Honorary Pallbearers

Tracy Oneal
Alva Moore
Ollie Gunns III
Fredrick Price
Warren Williams

Esper Williams
Oscar Griffen
Terrance Sams
Esper Williams Jr.

Flower Bearers

Friends and Family

Acknowledgment of Appreciation

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers, that we saw sitting there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not here at all, just thought of us today. Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much for whatever part.