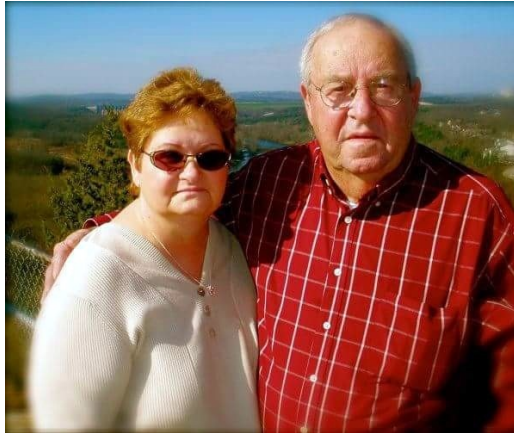


Harold Edward Moore

Age 79, a resident of Farmington, passed away Tuesday, May 2, 2017 at his home. He was born April 4, 1938 in Fallsville, Arkansas, the son of William Rule and Allie Odessa (Cowan) Moore.

He was preceded in death by his parents William and Dortha Moore and birth mother Allie Moore, three brothers Travis, Jimmy and Thomas Moore and one brother-in-law Dale Clark.

Survivors include his wife Florence "Mickey" Moore; two sons Charles J. Moore and wife Amy of Prairie Grove and Tim Moore and Connie of Berryville; three daughters Kimberley A. Moore Hunt and husband Jody of Farmington, Janet Moore of Lowell and Debbie Townsley and husband Gary of Springfield, Missouri; two brothers Bobby Lynn Moore and wife Joy and Jackie Leon Moore and wife Sherry all of Springdale; two sisters Onita Fay Clark and Viola Gayle Froud and husband Ronnie also of Springdale; sixteen grandchildren Adam Moore, Jarrod Moore, Jada Williams, Alyx Moore, Kensey Moore, Aaron Hunt, Alexis Hunt, Cameron Hunt, Keaton Hunt, Channing Hunt, John Navarro, Faith Navarro, Hope Navarro, Christopher Townsley, Melissa Shrimplin and Matt Townsley; four great grandchildren Casey, Jasmine and Sara and soon to be Jymma.



Harold Moore

April 4, 1938
May 2, 2017

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When Tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
I'll filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't ery The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me. As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
and took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready, In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind I'll those I dearly love,
But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye.
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,
It almost seemed impossible, That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile.
But when I fully realized, That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me,
And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne.
He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you.
Today your life on earth is past, But here it start anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same day,
there's no longing for the past,
But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true,
Though there were times you did some things,
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free,
So won't you take my hand And share my life with me?"
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, inside your heart.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Harold Edward Moore

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Saturday, May 6, 2017 - 2:00 P.M.

Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

Greeting

Audie Long

Prayer

"Angels Among Us"

Obituary

Scripture

"Go Rest High on That Mountain"

Remarks

Cameron Moore

Words of Comfort & Victory

Audie Long

Prayer

"When I Get Where I'm Going"

Family Memory Video

"Jealous of the Angels"

"Dancing in the Sky"

"I Can Only Imagine"

Postlude Music

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Farmington Cemetery

PALLBEARERS

Adam Moore - Arron Hunt - Cameron Hunt
Cameron Moore - Jarrod Moore - Keaton Hunt

I'm Just a Farmer, Plain and Simple

I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.
Not of royal birth, but rather a worker of the earth,
I know not of riches, but rather of patches
on my britches

I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.
I know of drought and rain, of pleasure and pain.
I know the good, the bad, the happy and the sad.

I'm a man of emotions.
A man who loves this land and the beauty
of its sand.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know the spring's fresh flow and
autumn's golden glow.
Of a new born calf's hesitation and
an eagle's destination.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of tall pines and long waiting lings.
I know the warmth of campfires and
the agony of flat tires.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I'm a man who loves his job
And the life that I live.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple

And I'm a reaper of harvest.
I'm the sower of seeds and I'm the tender of stock.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of planting corn and bailing hay
and animals going astray
I live in a complex world, but my faith guides me.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I am a man who works with God. I cannot succeed
without his help.
For you see, I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.