

MISS ME



When I come
to the end
of the road
And the sun
has set for
me, I want no
tears in a
gloom-filled
room. Why
cry for a
soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low;
Remember the love that we once
shared
And miss me, but let me go!

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone,
It is a part of the Master's plan,
Just a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Just go to the friends we know;
Bury your sorrow in doing good
deeds
And miss me, but let me go.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF George William "Bill" Moore, Jr.

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Tuesday, March 21, 2023 - 10:00 A.M.
Main Street Baptist Church - Farmington, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	Family Memories Video
Welcome	Preston Beeks
Prayer	
"What A Day That Will Be"	Dan and Karen Morrison and Michelle Benish
Words of Comfort	Preston Beeks
"Speak To The Mountain"	Michelle Benish
Closing Prayer	
Postlude	

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE
CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER
THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

FINAL RESTING PLACE Farmington Cemetery

PALLBEARERS
Brian Shelley - Jon Ball - Evan Yochum
Mikey Moore - Wyatt Shelley - Corban Ball

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Rick Hart - Andy Gilbride - Levi Ball

MEMORIALS
Main Street Baptist Church in Farmington or Willard
Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville



George William "Bill" Moore, Jr.

83, a resident of Farmington, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, March 17, 2023, at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born June 21, 1939, Fayetteville, Arkansas, the son of George William and Neda (Heckathorn) Moore.

Dad was a member of Main Street Baptist, in Farmington and loved his church and all the people. He was a Veteran of the U.S. Army and was so proud of this country! He loved the city and community and was the first to say, where can I help! Dad loved the glass shop he owned for more years, more than we can count, and stayed active making stained glass. He gave angels and stained-glass crosses to people across the country and some even out of the country. Dad had a knack for keeping everything "because you might need it someday". He loved his family, especially his grandkids. They ALL had a special place in his heart. He loved his kids too. We are so very lucky to have such a kind, gentle man, who was the perfect example of how to be a dad. But the one person he loved more than anyone or anything, was mom, and now they are once again joined in their heavenly home, celebrating with Jesus and those family and friends who have left us.

He is preceded in death by his parents, his wife Berthalene, two sisters Cathy (Moore) Denham and Ann (Moore) Hart, four brothers -in-law LeRoy Jones, Ray Dean Jones, J.C. "Joe" Jones, and David Jones and four sisters-in-law Margarite Hutchinson, Vivian Johnson, Nettie Jean Glasgow, and Katherine Jones.

Survivors include three children Tammie J. Shelley and her husband Floyd, Billie Ann Ball all of Farmington, Arkansas, and Michael G. Moore and his wife Kimberly of Lincoln, Arkansas; a sister Margaret Moore, of Farmington, two sisters-in-law Willene Stapleton of Fayetteville and Roberta Jones, Farmington; six grandchildren Brooke Ann Spradlin and her husband Steven of Fort Smith, Brian Shelley and his wife Latina of Wagoner, OK, Jon Ball and Maria Ball of Prairie Grove, Evan Yochum of Prairie Grove, Haley Noe and her husband Alan of Farmington, and Mikey Moore and Autumn Rieff of Lincoln; thirteen great grandchildren Addison, Mitchell, MaKinley, Winston and Harper Spradlin, Wyatt and Magalene Shelley, Corban, Callie and Camden Ball, Brentley and Rylan Noe and Oaklyn Moore, one to arrive in August; and a number of nieces and nephews.



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

Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Bill Moore

June 21, 1939 - March 17, 2023

*Why would I worry
When giants come calling my name?
My God is so much bigger than troubles I face
Why would I hunger
For power or riches or fame?
Oh, 'cause my God is so much better than all of
these things*