



Leon H. Moore, Jr.

April 15, 2016

Leon H. "Lee" Moore, Jr., 51, passed away on Friday, April 15, 2016. He was predeceased by his father, Leon H. Moore, Sr. He is survived by his mother, Faye M. Moore; sister, Wanda M. Stephens and her husband, Kenny; children, Bryce, Mathew, Joshua, Ryan, Jonathon, Dillon, Logan and Carly.

A memorial service will be held at 2 pm Sunday in Loving Funeral Home.

In lieu of flowers memorial contributions may be made to his children's fund at any Wells Fargo bank in care of Wanda Stephens.

Tribute Wall

RE

“ I have known Lee all my life well since I was 2 i am now 29 he has lived acrossed the street from me ever since I was 2 he was my best friend I took care of all his children I was the baby sitter we never grew apart I was unfortunately incarcerated when he passed away it was hard for me to accept it still is I caught myself yesterday looking for his car knowing I will never see him again I will never hear him call my name I got to see 2 of his boys tonight and made me realize I love all of them including Lee like family he will always be apart of me I love you Lee ur gone but never forgotten!!!

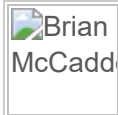
Rochelle Ezzell - September 18, 2016 at 01:57 AM



“ *In Memory of my pal from childhood. Lee you left your mark. From what I'm reading your kids really love you. I'm not a very emotional person usually but there are tears pouring from my eyes right now. Lee and I were inseparable for about 3 to 5 years of our childhood. In the summers I would get up in the morning or noon and head over to Lee's house and would hang until I had to come home. I felt very close to his family. I use to go camping with The Moores a whole lot. Lee had the absolute coolest dad a kid could have. Mr. Moore was the perfect balance of a friend and a father that someone could have. Mr. Moore would let us get away with so much stuff and we were always into something. We must have played over a thousand games of football in the churchyard behind the Moore's house. I must say he made everyone feel like they were best friends as he had a magnetic personality. We definitely had a unique way about him that I don't think ever change. He did things his way whether you liked it or not. Lee was a person that would tell you about yourself but not necessarily to hurt your feelings but to help you improve yourself. I always listen to Lee and took what he had to say to heart as he usually was right. Lee was a very intelligent person. Lee was a pretty good baseball player that was a very good catcher in Little League he also wrestled for Norco high school and I used to go to his matches. I'm not going to say much about how good of a wrestler he was. I will leave that to the record books. I'm smiling right now. For those of you you don't know much about his inner thoughts I can tell you this he gave a kidney to his father who was in need of one and I can tell you this he didn't hesitate to do it he also had a chance before the operation to back out because the dr. told him that he would make something up medically to say that he couldn't give the kidney to his father because it was such a big step. Lee was sort of ticked off with the doctor because this is something that he wanted to do he loved his father and mother very much and had a great relationship with all members of this family in my time of hanging out with Lee. I will say this we were product of her generation and we were a little wilder than most kids in our neighborhood but we had a good time. We went our separate ways because that's just life but I never stopped loving Lee as a brother*

as a brother he is always or has always been in my thoughts I hope you're the first person waiting at the gate for me .I can't wait to see you again.Love ya brother.

Brian McCadden - April 23, 2016 at 09:30 PM



Sorry for the english I was voice texting and did not check out grammar

Brian McCadden - April 23, 2016 at 09:33 PM



Very well said Brian. We had a great childhood in Collinswood and Lee was an awesome friend"

Kim Holland Golden - April 24, 2016 at 05:55 PM

A square profile picture with the letters 'GL' in white on a grey background.

GL

*“ Lee and I met when he worked at Anderson Paint..about 25 years ago..and we hit it off immediately and I considered him my best friend for a long time..even though we hadn't spent much time together recently and we'd had our falling outs over the years..I could never stay mad at Lee and vice versa..we did a lot of wild and crazy things when we were younger..and we had a lot of deep conversations..and I wish my friend was here now to talk to me about all the thoughts going through my head now..guess I'll cut the grass in the morning and try and sort em all out..like he used to say..I do my best thinking cutn grass..RIP My Brother..you may be gone..but you'll never be forgotten
Glennrock*

Glennrock - April 23, 2016 at 09:01 PM

SM

“ There are 2 types of people in this world of ours, the givers and the takers. Naturally, people will assume the "givers" are the better species. In reality they are both of equal value. Without the takers who would the givers give to? And visa versa. I don't have to tell you which of these Lee H Moore was.

I know Lee's wives will say they knew him best, his Mother too, his Sister second. The truth is I feel confident saying I knew Lee particularly well, and in a way no one else did. He was a quiet man, reserved and difficult to read. He could be so cruel, then seconds later (maybe out of guilt or simply just because that was just who he was) he would do something so unexpected and creatively sweet, you would forget all about any mean streaks that peaked out and bit.

My friendship with Lee was like vinegar and oil. I'm not going to sugar coat how or who this man was just because this is suppose to be a sensitive time and feelings might get hurt. Lee and I were the 'Odd Couple' meets 'The King of New York'. (In fact, that was one of Lee's favorite movies). I knew him inside and out, I knew when he was lying and when he was hurt, I knew when he was scared and when he was pretending not to be. He was the odd man out, the one you barely remember being at that gathering or party. He could slip in and out of situations, and he was smart with a great 6th sense for things.

Lee loved me very much, I think he would do just about anything for me. At the same time he would also help himself and take anything from me, too.

Lee was at his best around his boys, they always ALWAYS came first. He might be late, but he would be there. Better late then never, and that's just how it had to be with him.

The big question everyone was always asking, " Where's Lee?" "Do you know where Lee is?" He was always disappearing and he actually thought no one noticed.

Last summer, I spent several months with The Moore family. I was down and out, no place to live. He and Faye took me in. She fed me, Lee kept us wondering where he ran off to. Sometimes he would be sitting in the garage, smoking and listening to music, alone

with his thoughts... Most definitely aware we were wondering where he was... Probably heard us too, asking each other " Well, the last time I saw him he was on the porch..." "Is his truck here?"

Early to bed and always the first to wake up. That man was definitely not lazy!

Well my friend, I hope it's everything we talked about. I hope you have found peace, God knows you had a restless spirit, one constantly pacing and unable to just sit, rest and enjoy the stillnesses most of us crave. You were certainly loved by many, unconditional love. I told him that all the time. Unconditional love is not common, you need to embrace that. He knew what I was saying. Still he was searching for more. I don't even think he knew exactly what it was that he longed for, he looked and pined for. Whatever it was, I think he found it. He found it in all its glory and all its endless immaculate fury.

I cry not for you, but for myself. I cry that I will never be able to look into those haunted blue eyes ever again.

~Sera Moylan

Sera Elizabeth Moylan - April 23, 2016 at 02:10 PM

RD

“ *I have had many wonderful moments with Lee but the one that keeps surfacing now is when we used to go see Joel King play at Carlos Murphys in the early 90's and he would sing Wonderful Tonight by Eric Clapton we would dance and Lee would sing in my ear and I felt like the luckiest woman in the world.. I will always have that memory and I thank you for that!! We will miss you no doubt about it!! xo*

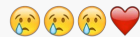
Rebecca Deans - April 19, 2016 at 07:48 PM

LM

“ I thought my dad was the coolest and funniest guy I knew. Just being around him always put me in a happier mood. I miss him more than words can express and I am going to miss him calling me his pal and talking about football with him. One of the many memories I have with him is when the Bears were playing the Colts in Super Bowl 41 the day after my birthday. We had a little birthday party that day and he bought a new TV before the game started because the old one wasn't working properly. Even though the Bears lost it still was a great time. I love my dad very much.

Leon Bryce Moore - April 19, 2016 at 06:26 PM

RM



Ryan Moore - April 19, 2016 at 08:13 PM

SS

“ Prayers and Love to the family. Faye and Wanda I am thinking of you and sending prayers of comfort. Love, Susan Sitzler



Susan Sitzler - April 18, 2016 at 06:15 PM

CK

“ Faye, life wasn't meant for us to lose our children before we go. I know this must be the most devastating moments of your life. From the tributes from some of his boys, he must have been a wonderful dad. He has left his mark on earth and I hope that he finds peace and comfort in heaven above. In the meantime, know that you, Wanda and Lee's children are not forgotten by our heavenly father. He will provide comfort and refuse in the time ahead. My thoughts and prayers go with you all.



Carolyn S Keeney - April 18, 2016 at 03:48 PM

AC

“ Wanda, Mrs Moore and all of Lee's precious children I am so sorry for your loss. Arthur and I are praying for each of you in this difficult time. As a father, son and brother he has left a void in each of your lives. We pray that faith will get you all through this very sad time. Love to all. Erin and Arthur Cullers

Arthur and Erin Cullers - April 18, 2016 at 01:36 PM

EF

“ FAYE AND FAMILY, I AM SO SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT LEE YOU ARE IN MY THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS BELIEVE ME I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE GOING THROUGH. I LOVE YOU FAYE. EDNA

EDNA FLEMING - April 18, 2016 at 12:42 PM

JM

“ My bestfriend, my role model, my father. that's who I lost on April 15th, 2016. he did the best job he could to make me into a man. he talked to me and leveled with me and gave me advice in such a mature way he made me feel like a grown man. he and I had a mutual respect and love for each other that wasn't expressed verbally or through hugs and kisses, but by our actions. he was my baseball coach and was there every game I had. I remember one time I held his hand as we walked into a store and with disbelief in his eyes he said "you're not embarrassed to hold my hand?" and confused I look back at him and said "daddy I'll never stop holding your hand. I will miss everything about him. we have nothing but good memories together. I'll always remember his smile, his laugh, the funny faces he made, how spot on his imitations of people are, how loud he screamed "that's my boy!!" when I won my first wrestling match in 34 seconds of the first round. he was at every game, tournament, recital, match or show any of us ever told him about. he was the wisest, funniest, selfless and considerate man I've ever met. he helped raise me into a strong enough man that I can confidently promise him and myself that I will be strong and take care of his other sons and my mother. thank you so much for everything you did. you are a legend. I love and miss you more than words can express Leon Hubert Moore Jr.



Joshua Moore - April 18, 2016 at 12:02 PM

JK

I'm so sorry Josh, I know your dad loved more than life itself!

jennifer keeney - April 18, 2016 at 08:41 PM

RE

I'm sorry Josh I wasn't there I wanted to be there for u guys I loves ur dad unno that of all people I love you and all ur brothers!!!

Rochelle Ezzell - September 18, 2016 at 02:08 AM

RM

“ My dad was my best friend he was always there for us no matter what we could always call him and talk to he would always come and see even if he didn't have the gas he would always come see us if we weren't happy he wasn't happy he would come outside and play baseball and football with us he did everything in the world for us its not going to be the same with out him



Ryan Moore - April 18, 2016 at 11:37 AM

JK

I'm so sorry Ryan, you boys were the reason he got up everyday.

jennifer keeney - April 18, 2016 at 08:47 PM

KG

“ Mrs. Moore and Wanda, I was very sad to hear of Lee's passing. Although we lost touch over the years, I have many fond memories of studying for tests and exams at your house, and Lee always loved to pick on me and untie my bows (from my preppy days.) He always made me laugh, growing up in Collinswood and going to school over the years, we had a lot of great times. I see his smile in his boys' faces. My prayers are with you all!
Love,
Kim Holland Golden

Kim Golden - April 18, 2016 at 09:04 AM

JK

“ Lee, may you rest in peace and free from the chains that bound you to this earth. Now you can play football in a bigger church yard everyday and slide around in your socks every night! You will always have that piece of my heart that true love holds forever. Now you have the most important job ever, a guardian angel to your beautiful boys. They give great dads first pick of wings, and you were an awesome dad. Faye, my heart is heavy and sad for you and the family. My God grant peace and grace as you navigate these uncharted waters. With deep love,
Jennifer Keeney



Jennifer Keeney - April 17, 2016 at 05:54 PM

LO

Leon was my daddy and was a great one we played base ball I got on a team he's the one that got me there I'm one out of 7 of his boys Logan I miss dad a lot we had our laughs and our up and down we sometimes go fishing and I wish I could hear his voice one more time but he's in a better place and I just pray that he's OK and that I love him

Loganmoore200 - April 18, 2016 at 09:52 AM

RE

He loved u boys so much ur the u guys are what made him the man he was never forget that

Rochelle Ezzell - September 18, 2016 at 02:15 AM



“ *Mrs. Moore, Wanda and family....I am truly sorry for your loss. Lee was my brother, the best friend of my youth.*



Lee....

*May your spirit soar in freedom
From the fears that gripped so tight.
May you find the peace you searched for
As you wandered, in the night.*

*May your mind be clear and calm
And your tender heart be warm.
May you have no need for strength now.
May there ne'er be another storm.*

*May the music of the angels
Be the sweet sounds that you hear.
As you're rocked in Heaven's cradle
May you ne'er shed another tear.*

*I'll wear your memory proudly,
My brother...my true friend.
May our love for you reach Heaven above
Until we meet again.*

Fly on proud bird...you are free at last.

RIP in the hands of the Angels my friend.

Todd Renigar

Todd Monis - April 17, 2016 at 03:47 PM

JK

Beautiful Todd!

Jennifer Keeney - April 17, 2016 at 05:55 PM

PJ

“ Lee was my first love and he will always have a special place in my heart. My fondest memories actually revolve around his family...watching football on Sunday's, talking to Wanda while she washed the dishes after dinner, and admiring Leon and Faye's creative talents of turning grapevines into Christmas trees and patches of material into beautiful teddy bears. Family was always important to Lee, and maybe that's why he decided to have such a large one. Lol One of my funniest memories, which I'm sure many other friends have this same memory, is running out of gas in His old "BLU62" truck many times. It wasn't funny then, but it's hilarious now, thinking back to those days. I'm sure Lee touched many hearts and lives as he touched mine. He will truly be missed. Love and Prayers go out to his beautiful family.



Pat Jordan - April 17, 2016 at 07:33 AM