

In Loving Memory



William Alvin "Al" Moore, Jr.
May 14, 1935 – October 27, 2025

Service
Wednesday, November 5, 2025
10:00 A.M.
Sparkman/Hillcrest Funeral Home Chapel
Dallas, Texas

A Celebration of the Life of Al Moore

Welcoming Remarks and "That Man is a Success"

Opening Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

A reading of Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

Congregational Hymn: "Amazing Grace"

Remembering Al:

Trip Moore

John Moore

The Summer of '62

A reading of Psalm 90:17

A gospel reading of John 13: 34-35; 14: 1-6

Memorial Message; "It's Time to Celebrate Al"

Congregation song: "The Old Rugged Cross"

Closing Prayer

The Summer of '62

*Thirty days has September April,
June and I remember That on the
last of June of '62, A knot was
tied between us two. Our faith in
love was plain to see And hope was
high for the life to be. Apartment
living and teaching school Two
incomes and a swimming pool.*

*Life like this was of so neat, 'Till
the doctor confirmed the patter of
feet. A house was purchased, a
child was here, Our life was changed
without a tear. A change in jobs,
another child, Time was marching
but the pace was mild. Our one
income was wearing thin, But
through it all you kept up your chin.*

*A change in jobs and on to Big D
The future was bright with sales
the key. But fate had another hand
to deal, The twins arrived with a
stereo squeal. Life had turned in a
very short time To total involvement
and an uphill climb. But our life
is cast and we can't go back, Just
buy a big home on a cul-de-sac.*

*Build a pool and work like hell,
Raise the kids and hope they excel.*

*Pass on to them the experience
we know, Love them well and
watch them grow. But one more
move was in the cards, A zero-lot
home without a yard. How neat
it was with everything new, Time
to travel and many things to do.*

*Time has come – to our dismay,
With children grown and moved
away. Once again it's just you and
me To live and love to eternity.*

*But eternity together will have
to wait, As our life had a cruel
twist of fate. A disease entered
your body somehow, That has no
known cure for now. You fought
it bravely to say the least. Now
your body and soul rest in peace.*

*Many years have long since
past. Sadly, our two daughters
are in your grasp. When I
knocked at heaven's door, You
welcomed me with love galore.*

*Life without you Glenna has been
lonely. But now you, me, Lana
and Marty Will live and love as a
family, Throughout our eternity.*

Arrangements by

Sparkman/Hillcrest Funeral Home

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Dallas, Texas

www.sparkman-hillcrest.com