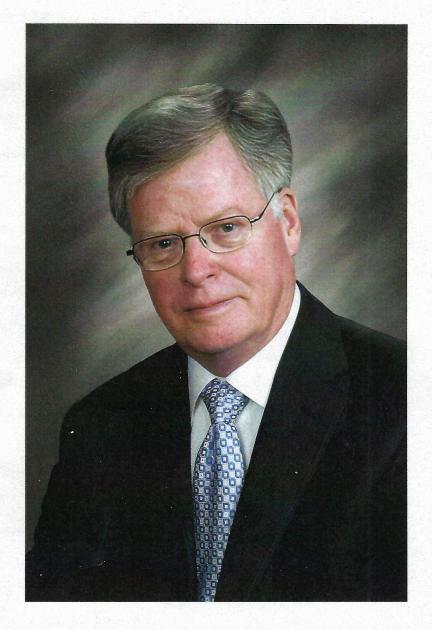
In Loving Memory



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 7405 West Northwest Highway Dallas, Texas www.sparkman-hillcrest.com