

Reader 3: We pray for our father ... May God receive his soul with mercy and forgiveness, and because of the faith he manifested while he lived. Lord hear us

Reader 4: We give thanks for the love which Pa Sona Ngoh showed during his life. May he know the perfection and fulfilment of that love in heaven. **Lord hear us**

Reader 5: Bring all the dead into the light that no darkness can over power, especially those who have died our family. May we all meet in joy with you in heaven. **Lord hear us**

May Mary our Mother intercede for us as we pray: Hail Mary...

Priest: Father, all those who love others, after the example of Christ your Son, are truly blessed by you in this life, but what they receive here is only a shadow compared with the good things you have prepared for them in the next life. We make all our prayers through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory – Offertory Hymn

Consecration

Lord’s Prayer

Sign of Peace

Communion – Communion Hymn

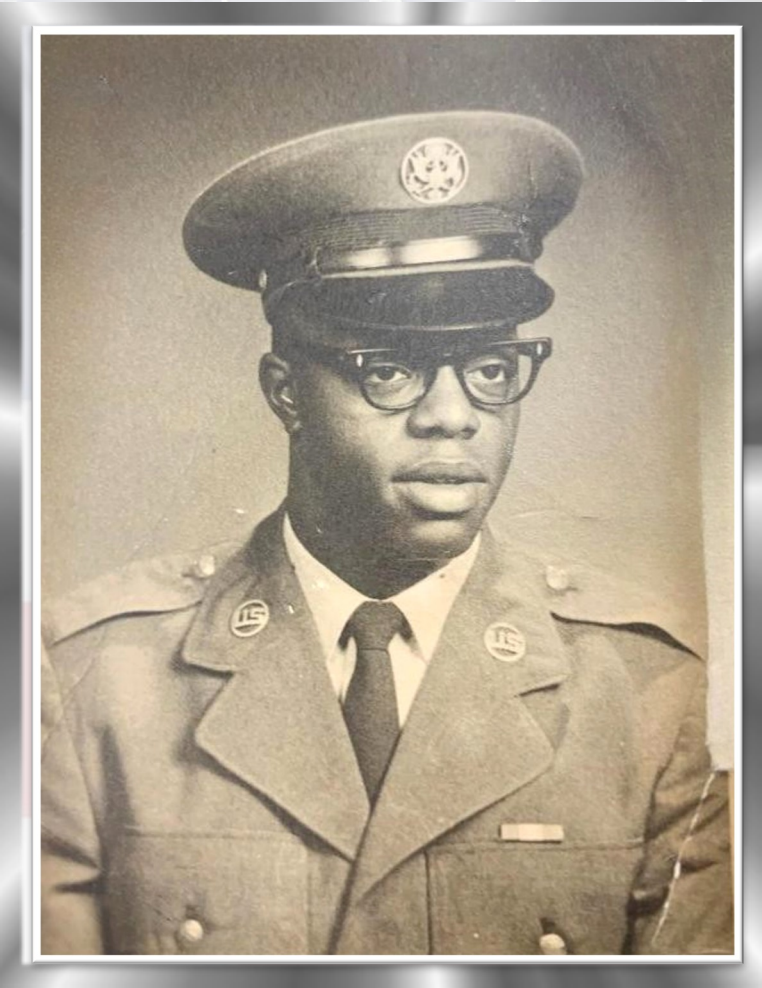
Final prayer and Blessing

Dismissal



Service of Comfort Provided by:
Gregory Funeral Service, Inc. | 601 North York Street
Gastonia, North Carolina 28052 | 704-867-4364

Celebrating the Life of
Thomas Benjamin
Moore, Jr.



Saturday, February 24, 2024
Reception of Friends 11:30 AM -12 noon
Service 12 noon

St. Helen Catholic Church
341 Dallas Spencer Mountain Road
Gastonia, North Carolina

Thomas Benjamin Moore, Jr., age 76, was born on May 10, 1947, in Gaston County, North Carolina. Thomas Jr. went home to Jesus on February 14, 2024, at home in Dallas, North Carolina. Thomas Jr., the son of the late Thomas Benjamin Moore, Sr. and Alice Marie McKenny.

Thomas Jr., a graduate of High Jr. High School in 1965 where he was honored to be the Salutatorian of his senior class. In 1967, Thomas Jr. entered the military and received an Honorable Retirement from the Air Force on September 30m 1987. Thomas Jr., a Vietnam Veteran, honorably and faithfully served the American People, Military, and Air Force for 20 years.

Thomas Jr, was not an easy person to know, but when he made friends, they lasted. No matter where we were stationed, we always had a full house of people. Thomas Jr. and I were foster parents for 35 years, so there was always traffic in and out of our home.

Thomas Jr. would always allow me to be of assistance to people no matter where we were stationed. While stationed at Beale AFB, California, we had a terrible flood. Thomas Jr. and I took in a family of four. When our friends came back to the States from Hawaii and were stranded, we lent them our new van to go to their next base.

To look at Thomas Jr., you would not think he would do something like that, but he was incredibly supportive in the area of giving back.

Thomas Jr. was preceded in death by his only brother James R. Moore.

Thomas Jr. is survived by his wife of 55 years, Elizabeth Ann Williams Moore; two sons, Roger Alexander Moore, Sr. and Jenna of Queen Creek, Arizona and David Allen Moore of the home; one daughter, Rhonda Nichelle Moore of San Diego, California; two adopted daughters, Marth Simmon Moore of Shelby, North Carolina and Naomi Elaine Moore of Kings Mountain, North Carolina; eleven grand kids, Roger Jr., Skyler, Destiny, Issiah, Mya, Monroe, Greyson, Aria, Mason, Jeter and Dakarai; seven sisters-in-law and two brothers-in-law, Janie Williams of Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, Ethel Lewis of Staten Island, New York, Minnie Davis, Reola Allen, Mozell Thompson and Robert all of Gastonia, North Carolina, Alica Faye Adams and Ernest, Sylvia Broom all of Bessemer City, North Carolina and a host of nieces and nephews.



Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am gentle autumn rain.

When you awake in the morning’s hush, I am the swift uplighting rush.

Of quiet birds in circled flight, I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there I did not die.

Order of the Mass

Entrance - Hymn

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Lamentation 3:17-26

My Soul is deprived of peace; I have forgotten what happiness is. I tell myself my future is lost, and all that I had hoped from the Lord. The thought of my homeless poverty is worm wood and gall. Remembering it over and over leaves my soul downcast within me, but I will call this to mind as my reason to have hope. The favor of the Lord are not exhausted his mercies are not spent. They are renew as each morning; so great is his faithfulness. My portion is the Lord says my Soul therefore will I hope in him. Good is the Lord to one who waits for him, to the Soul that seek him. It’s good to hope in silence for the saving help of the Lord the word of the Lord.

Responsorial Psalm 23:1-3, 4, 5, 6

R/. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. In verdant pastures he gives me repose;

Beside restful waters he leads me; He refreshes my soul, He guided me in right paths

For his name sake.

R/. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Even though I walk in the dark valley I fear no evil, for you are at my side

With your rod and your staff That give me courage.

R/. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

You spread the table before me in the sight of my foes; You anoint my head with oil;

My cup overflows.

R/. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Only goodness and kindness follow me All the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for years to come.

R/. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Second Reading from the first letter of Saint Paul to the Thessalonians

1 Thessalonians

We do not want you to be unaware brothers and sisters, about those who have fallen asleep, so that you may not grieve like the rest, who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose, so too will God through Jesus bring those who have fallen asleep. Indeed we tell you this on the word of the Lord that we who are left until the coming of the Lord, will surely not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself, with a word of command, with the voice of an archangel and with the trumpet of God, will come down from heaven and the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. Thus we shall always be with the Lord. Therefore, console one another with these words.

The word of the Lord.

Gospel: Matt 11:25-30

At that time Jesus said, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, I thank you because you have shown to the unlearned what you have hidden from the wise and learned. Yes, Father, this was how you were pleased to have it happen. My Father has given me all things. No one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and those to whom the Son chooses to reveal him. Come to me, all of you who are tired from carrying heavy loads, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke and put it on you and learn from me, because I am gentle and humble in spirit, and you will find rest. For the yoke I will give you is easy and the load I will put on you is light. The Gospel of God

PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL

Priest: In confidence we approach the throne of God’s grace, that we shall have mercy from him and find grace when we are in need of help. No one has seen God, but as long as we love one another God will live in us and his love will be complete in us, and we know that love is stronger than death. Let us pray to the God who first loved us.

Reader 1: Our response is: **Lord graciously hear us**

Reader 1: We pray for those who care for the sick and house-bound. We give thanks for the skills and the commitment of doctors, nurse and other who assist at the hospital. May they continue to reflect the compassion and healing of God. **Lord hear us**

Reader 2: We pray for all who mourn a loved one, especially for our brother Peter and all of us gathered here. May our tears be wiped away, and may our mourning be turned into joy. **Lord hear us.**