



David Moore

January 6, 1940 - July 3, 2021

David Moore, a resident of Tulsa, passed away July 3, 2021 at the age of 81. He was born January 6, 1940 to Milton Moore and Bessie Moore in Willis, Oklahoma. He graduated from Oktaha High School in 1958 and served in the United States Army Reserve from 1957-1965 as a SSG. He always worked the McAlester Italian Festival until he married his bride. In September 1985, he married Ruth Gardinhire and was his bride til her passing. David retired from PSO in Tulsa after 35 years and started as an apprentice, to lineman, working forman and then forman engineer. ...

He loved hanging out with his brothers, Leroy and Raymond, camping and boating with his family. He enjoyed helping out with family reunions, computers and figuring out how things worked. Fishing was his passion to the point he built a 1 man trolling boat. David will be missed by all that knew and loved him.

He was preceded by his loving wife, Ruth Moore; parents, Milton and Bessie E. Moore; siblings, Jack, Leroy and Ray Moore, Katheryn Moore Frazier and Lois Moore Murr. Survivors include his children, Cindy Moore Franklin, Raymond Moore and Tammy Claunts, step-daughter, Sharon Lay and step-son, Billy Gardenhire; sisters, Ruth Moore Horton, Dorthy Moore Murr, Cora Kammerdiner and Virginia Roper; nine grandchildren; twenty-one great grandchildren; one great-great grandchild and numerous cousins, nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

***FOR THOSE THAT CANNOT ATTEND THE SERVICE IN PERSON, PLEASE COPY AND PASTE THE FOLLOWING WEB ADDRESS IN YOUR BROWSER OR CLICK ON THE LINK:

THE LIVE STREAM WILL START AT APPROXIMATELY 9:45 AM. IF YOU DO NOT SEE THE LIVE FEED, PLEASE REFRESH THE PAGE UNTIL IT APPEARS***

<http://webcast.funeralvue.com/events/viewer/56636>

Events

JUL **Memorial Service** 10:00AM

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Floral Haven Funeral Home Chapel

6500 S 129th E Ave., Broken Arrow, OK, US, 74012

Comments



“ A remembrance of David Moore

David Moore was my ex-brother-in-law and the only one I ever really knew. He married my sister, Margaret Ann, when I was 13 years old and was a part of my life through my teens and early twenties; therefore a pretty significant part of my life. Even though he and my sister got divorce he was the father of their three children, Cindy, Raymond, and Tammy, whom I love very much, and am grateful he was their Papa.

He liked to tease me a lot. I think because he had been the baby in his family he may have liked the idea of a younger sibling. I remember once when I went to the movies with him and my sister (yes, she was still having to drag me along to the movies even after she got married), we went to see “Journey to the Center of the Earth” with Pat Boone and James Mason, there was a duck in the movie and I was really concerned something would happen to the duck (you see I had had a pet duck when I was younger) so I asked David, “Does the duck die?”, and he assured me it did not. Well of course it ended up being killed and eaten by one of the members of the expedition. It took me a while to forgive him for that.

However, I also remember he was the one that got me up on waterskis, the one and only time I tried it. You see I wasn't a very good swimmer and was not sure the floatation devise around my waist would really keep me afloat if I fell, so I made him promise to only take the boat parallel to the shore and not out into the lake, and he did just that. Therefore, I can say I have tried water skiing. Thank you David.

I remember David as a hard working husband and father. I always thought it was pretty neat that I actually knew a “Lineman for the County” when Glen Campbell made that song famous. When we would have bad weather we would always call my sister to be sure David was okay because we knew he had probably been called out to work. This was back when the company he worked for was known as OG&E (Oklahoma Gas & Electric).

Him and my sister raised three wonder children whom I am so proud of and so very glad to be their aunt. I had not seen David in many, many years, but Cindy told me he had become a man of faith, so I pray for his peace and the peace and comfort of all those he has left behind.

God speed David.

Your ex-sister-in-law, Joan Ashwood

Joan Ashwood - July 10 at 05:57 PM



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