



Mr. Bobby Moore, Jr.

April 27, 1972 - April 2, 2010

Bobby Moore, Jr., better known as “BJ”, was a compassionate and humorous person. He always put others first, especially his children. He and his side kick and sister, Binika, always had a joke about everything and everybody. BJ would always play with his sister and say, “Nee, you need some money, but I ONLY have two thousand dollars in my pocket,” and then you would hear that uproarious laugh. They were supportive of one another as a brother and sister should be.

BJ was a devoted father. We would always joke and ask him, “how many children, BJ?” He would answer... “Too many!” He truly loved each and every one of his children equally. If they asked for something he would make it his business to try to get it. He would start saving early for holidays to make sure his children received what ever they wanted. He loved family gatherings, especially on holidays. He emphasized good grades in school and always expressed a desire for his children to go to college. He even often was a father to children that were not his own. He loved children with a passion and treated them as if though they were his. His aunts and uncles would always mess with him and say, “how many mothers?” to which BJ would always respond, “too many!;” but there was truly nothing that he wouldn’t do to help each and every one of them.

BJ always honored and respected his parents, and they had a beautiful relationship. If they were ever speaking and casually said that they wanted something...BJ would try his best to make it happen. BJ and his father, BT, or

“Mr. Terrific,” as BJ would often call him, had a father and son bond that many people would have paid to have. Likewise, his mother, Brenda, was his glory and often would refer to him as big head “BJ”.

He was unfairly stricken with kidney failure and many other complications, yet never once did he complain. Even on his death bed, he would ask everybody that came to see him, “Can I get you something?” He joked even until his last days, saying that, “Nee, you don’t know how to feed me, but Aunt Rat knows how to pile food on my spoon.”

It was incredibly obvious during his last days that BJ touched the hearts of many people, as displayed by his many friends’ devotedness and their time spent with him. At the end of his life journey, BJ was never alone whether physically and/or spirituality, his family and friends were honored to know and be with him.

Bobby Moore, Jr., “BJ,” passed away peacefully on Friday, April 2, 2010, surrounded by family. He was born on April 27, 1972 to Bobby and Brenda Moore, Sr. both of Newport News, Virginia. Bobby attended Ferguson High School, after which he proudly served his country, in the Army. He became the proud father of Kashawna Moore and Daniell Moore-Olivarev. He was united in holy matrimony to Danielle Wilson and from that union they had one son, Brandon. Bobby continued his life and fathered Bria Moore, De’shia Drew, Shakenah Davis and Miyana Moore. Bobby loved his family and created a lot of special memories for them.

He was preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, Willie Dee and Rosa Lee Daniels and his paternal grandfather Jimmy Moore, Sr.

He is survived by his parents Brenda and Bobby Moore, Sr., his devoted sister, Binika Moore, paternal grandmother, Glummer Moore, daughters: Kashawna, Daniell, Bria, De’shia, Shakenah, and Miyana, one son, Brandon, and his favorite nieces Briana and Brijana; a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and loving and caring friends.

Our son is gone, but his legacy will live on! God Saw You Getting Tired God saw you getting tired, When a cure was not to be. So He wrapped his arms

around you, and whispered, "come to me." You didn't deserve what you went through, So He gave you rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best And when I saw you sleeping, So peaceful and free from pain I could not wish you back To suffer that again. - Author Unknown

Tribute Wall



“ 84 files added to the album Memories Album



M.E. Fisher Funeral Home, Inc. - July 30, 2014 at 12:36 PM

MA

“ Rest in peace Bobby. We go way back lol ! I still remember your beautiful smile from Ferguson. You rest in peace my brother. You are home. My prayers are with your family.

margaret - April 27, 2010 at 06:03 PM

LW

“ The pain and suffering of this life is now over. Rest in heavenly peace, BJ! My condolences to BT, Mrs. Brenda, NeeNee, and family and may God continue to be with you at this time and the days ahead.

LeSean Walker - April 05, 2010 at 07:14 PM

AJ

“ Bobby & Brenda:
Our thoughts & prayers are with you & your family during this sad time. Only know that BJ is not in any pain anymore & he will be truly missed by all.
We are here if you need anything at all.
We love ya'll,
Angie & Fredrick Jackson (Piccadilly)

Angie & Fredrick Jackson - April 05, 2010 at 04:59 PM

SB

“ Sorry to hear about BJ Jr., got an email from FHS alumni about my cousins passing. My condolences and sympathies to the whole family. Shante

shante bullock - April 05, 2010 at 08:02 AM

JV

“ bt and brenda . so sorry to learn of your loss.may you both find comfort in the fact .your son is no longer in pain .and he is free

joel kervin vinson - April 04, 2010 at 08:32 AM