

Chad Everett Moore
March 24, 1985 - January 21, 2018

Celebrating the Life of
Chad Everett Moore
Friday, January 26, 2018 2:00 p.m.
Central Baptist Church
Port Neches, Texas
Pastor Larry Delacambre



Greeting

“I’ll Be Missing You”

Obituary and Scripture

Prayer

“When I Get Where I’m Going”

Reflections

“Forever”

Message

“Why”

Closing Prayer



Chad Everett Moore, 32, of Nederland, died Sunday, January 21, 2018. He was born on March 24, 1985, in Silsbee, to Bambi Barton and Gary Wayne Moore.

Chad enjoyed hunting, fishing, and playing video games. He loved his dogs and baseball.

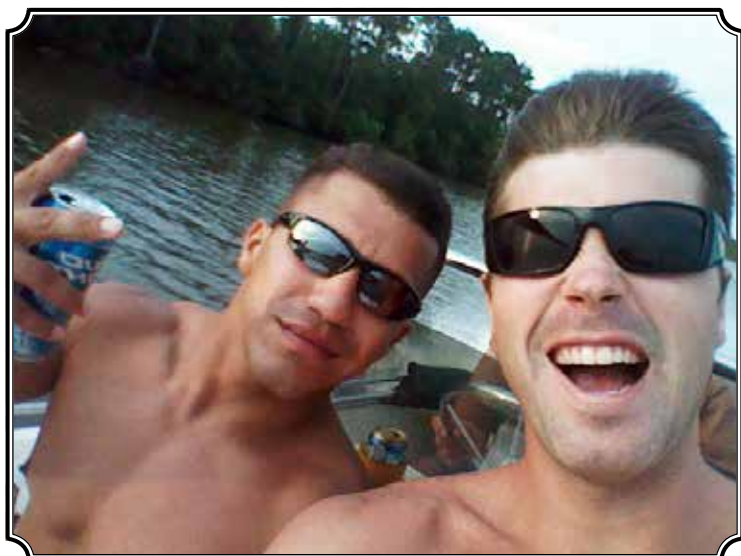
Survivors include his wife, Teran Moore of Nederland; sons, Brayden Lee Moore, Lane Everett Moore, and Kyler Johnson all of Nederland;

parents, Gary and Tonya Moore of Bridge City; brothers, Ryan and Kyle Moore, both of Nederland; sister, Brandi McElroy of Orange; grandparents, Patricia Moore of Nederland and Norman and Shirley Wood of Willow Springs, Missouri; aunts, Sherri Causey and her husband, Gerald, of Port Neches and Sheena Papania of Nederland; and cousins, Maci, Lanie, Brian, Tyler, Shane.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Bambi Moore; and grandfather, Mack Moore.

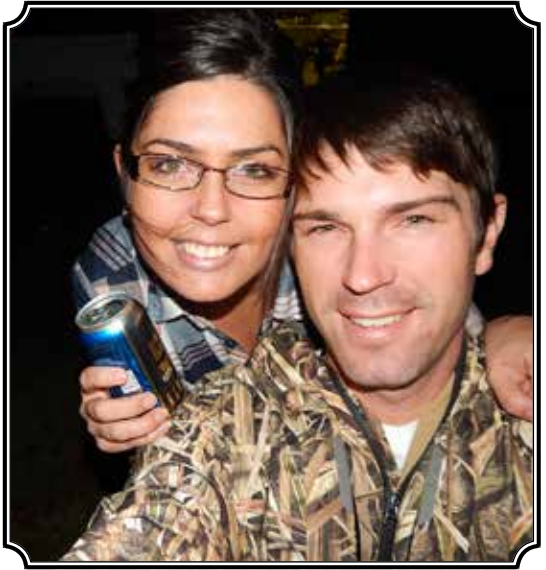
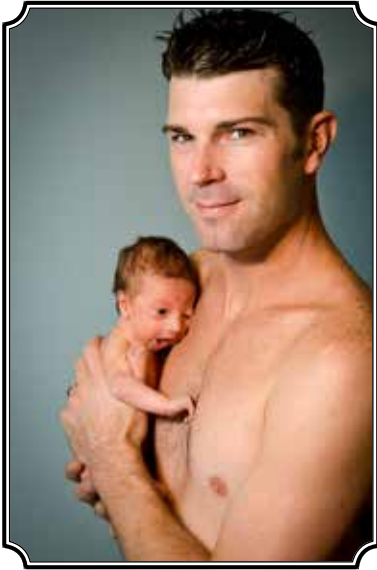


I promise to love you like you love me. You loved me when I was down, and you loved me when I was at my best. Of course my best was when I was with you. I am so grateful your my friend, my partner, and the love of my life. You are my compass in life. You are my direction, my map, that shows me the way. You are my light in life and I vow to be that for you.









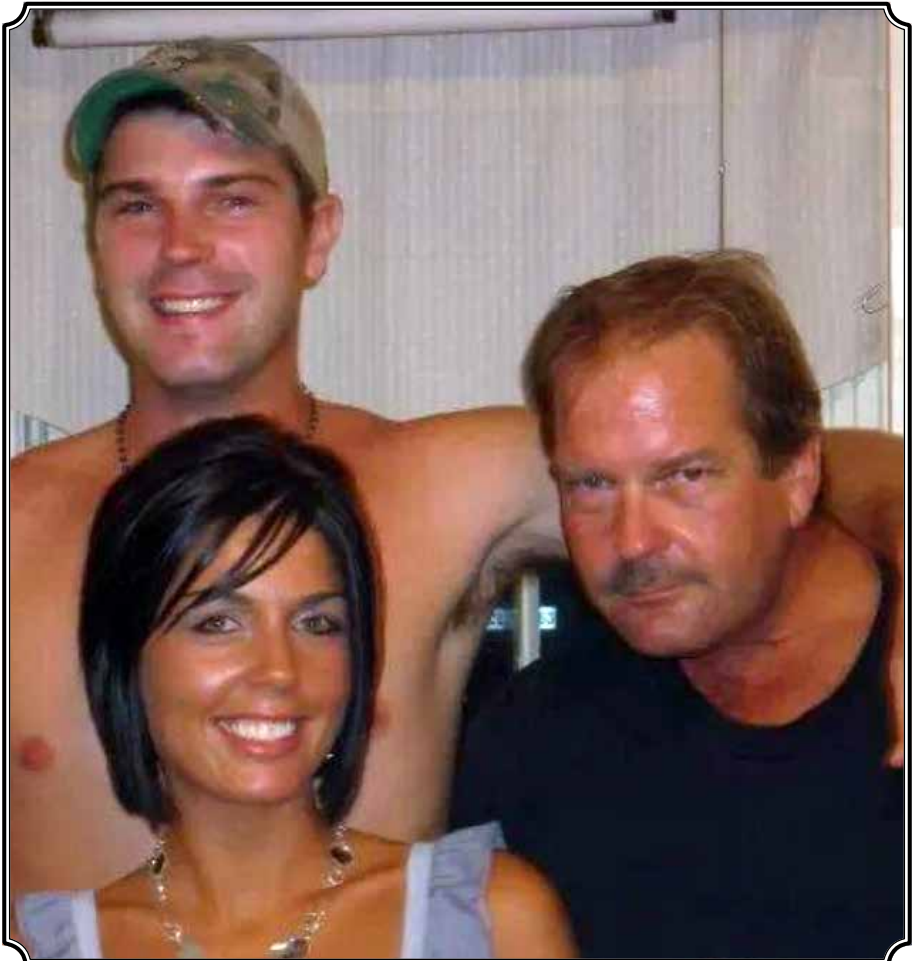
"Turn & Burn Baby"
-Chad











The Twenty-Third Psalm

*The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the
path of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies.
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life; and I
will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas



Please sign Mr. Moore's guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com