



Sherwood “Moe” Cully
August 19, 1941 - May 8, 2022

Celebrating the Life of
Sherwood “Moe” Cully

Saturday, May 14, 2022 11:00 a.m.

Proctor Baptist Church

Port Arthur, Texas

Dr. Steve Dollar

“Somewhere Over the Rainbow”

by Israel Kamakawiwo’ole

Obituary and Prayer

“In The Garden”

by Alan Jackson

Scriptures

“Bring Me Sunshine”

by Morecambe & Wise

Reflections

“I’ll Fly Away”

by Gaither Vocal Band

Eulogy

Fred Avery

Song by Brother David East

Message

Special Tribute



Moe Cully of Port Arthur, TX took his last breath at Oak Grove Nursing Home in Groves, TX on May 8, 2022. The love of his life, Henny and his children were gathered around him holding his hands, just as they hoped to.

Moe was born in Teaneck, New Jersey on August 19, 1941 to the late John D and Ethel (Waldron) O'Berry. About the age of 10, his family moved to St. Petersburg, FL. Shortly after this, Moe discovered a neighbor's printing press in his garage that he found very interesting. This is what got him started in the printing industry.

After schooling and training, Moe went to work for a chain of newspapers and worked for many of them around the country. He settled in Port Arthur in 1973 and worked for the Port Arthur News as a pressroom superintendent. Moe met his bride of 47 years at this job. In his words...“Henny was the best thing that happened to me” and “together we have a wonderful daughter, Felicia”. Moe was a dedicated member of the Lions Club since December 1976. He held many offices in the District since 1978. He was involved in the Texas Lions Camp in Kerrville, TX. Over the past 40 years he served on several boards in the Nederland and Port Arthur area. When time permitted, he enjoyed fishing with his grandchildren and listening to nature. He was also known for jumping in the car and taking a road trip! HE ALWAYS LOVED TO TALK ABOUT LIONISM!
Per Moe- “IT IS GREAT TO BE A LION”

Survivors include the love of his life, Henriette “Henny” (Cushion) Cully; Daughter, Felicia (Mike) Simmons; grandchildren, Michael “Clay” & Chyann Simmons of LaBelle, TX., Mason Nichting of Minnesota- daughter, Janette (Jeff) Lindsey of Nome, TX. Annette (Randall) Carson of Tatum, TX., son, Kevin (Rhonda) Bass of Rose City, TX.; grandchildren, Whitney and Chance Lindsey, Brian and David Carson, Cory and Krista Bass, Hunter and Caytelyn Block and five great-grandchildren.

Proceeded in death by his parents John D and Ethel (Waldron) O'Berry; daughter, Cheryl Lynn (Cully) Nichting of Blooming, MN; brother, Warren H Cully of Marrero, LA; sister, Sandra Renee Boice of Iverness, FL.



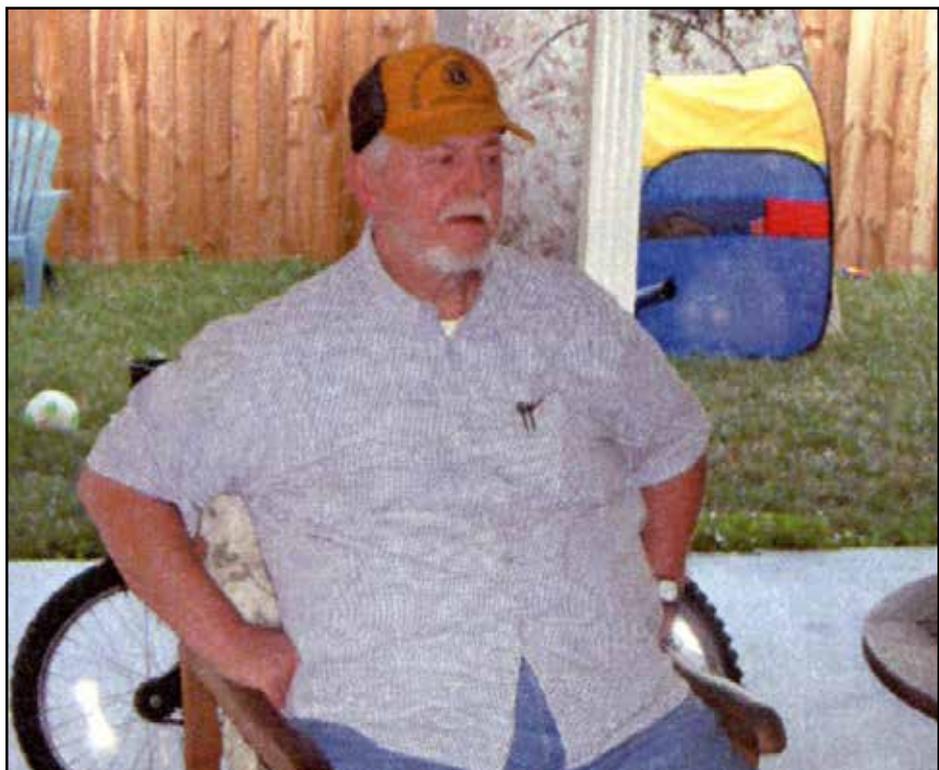






The world lost another amazing human today! I'm sorry I couldn't be there to see you and shake your hand, give you one last hug, and say goodbye, but I'm relieved knowing you are in a much better place now and don't feel any more pain! I'm going to miss you, papaw, we all will! Please make sure to find the best fishing spots up in Heaven! So that when the day comes, and we meet back up, we can catch all the fish like we used to! Thank you for all the wonderful memories and lessons you taught me over the years and while fishing! You may be gone, but you will never be forgotten!

Love, David Wayne Carson

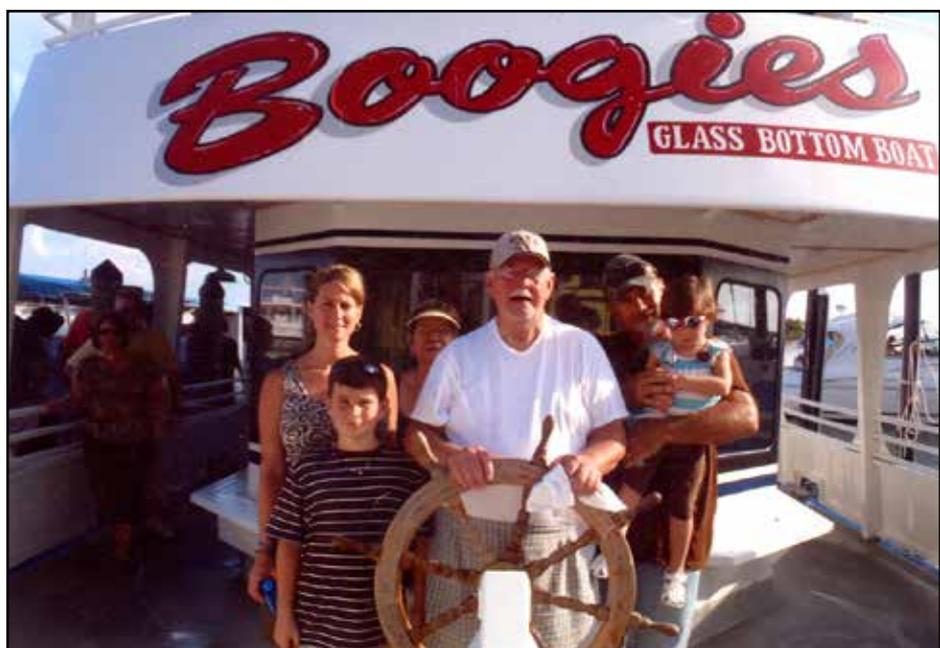






*For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son,
that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life.*

John 3:16







My First Christmas in Heaven

by Unknown

I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below
With tiny lights, like Heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow

The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away the tear
For I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear
But the sounds of music can't compare with the Christmas choir up here.

I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring,
For it is beyond description, to hear the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me, I see the pain inside your heart.
But I am not so far away, We really aren't apart.

So be happy for me, dear ones, You know I hold you dear.
And be glad I'm with Jesus Christ this year.

I send you each a special gift, from my heavenly home above.
I send you each a memory of my undying love.

After all, "love" is a gift more precious than pure gold.
It was always most important in the stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other, as my Father said to do.
For I can't count the blessing of love He has for each of you.

So have a Merry Christmas and wipe away that tear.
Remember, I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

“As our family sorted through Moe’s things, we found this list of achievements he had proudly typed up himself. In honor of Moe and all his achievements, we would like to share this on his behalf.”

Held many offices in District since 1978. Received 3 LCI Presidential Awards. 1978 Charter President of the South County Breakfast Lions Club. Club honored him with a "Wall of Honor" at the Eye Bank. He is a Melvin Jones Fellow and was inducted into the Texas Lions Hall of Fame in 2005.

Moe has been involved at the Texas Lions Camp in Kerrville, Texas since 1978. Served 5 terms as Elected Director (10 Yrs.) for the Southern part of District 2-S1. Served as Camp President 1993-94 and is a permanent director. Life Member of Texas Lions Camp. Charter Member of the Century Club, (35 Years) Texas Lions Camp (1983). Charter Life Member of the Lions Camp Alumni Association (1994). Progressive (4 years) Jack Weich Fellow, Texas Lions Camp.

Moe has been involved with many local organizations over the past 40-years, and has served on several Boards including: Nederland C of C, U.S. Postal Council, Crimestoppers, Greater Port Arthur Chamber of Commerce, Beaumont Mayors Committee for the Employment of Handicapable Persons, and the Mid County YMCA. He was honored in the community with the title of "Mr. Nederland" in 1991.

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Texas Lions Camp
PO BOX 290247
Kerrville, Texas 78029-0247

Broussard's
Established 1889

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