



Doris Jean Mosley

January 21, 1931 - December 11, 2020

Doris Jean Mosley

Doris Jean Mosley, 89, of Brookfield, passed away Friday, December 11, 2020 from natural causes at McLarney Manor in Brookfield, MO.

Grave Side Services will be 1:00 pm. Wednesday, December 16, 2020 in the Parklawn Memorial Garden Cemetery, Brookfield, MO. with Pastor David Blakely officiating. Burial will be in Parklawn Memorial Gardens Cemetery, Brookfield, MO. The family is asking that family and guest social distance 6 feet apart and mask are recommended but not required. In lieu of flowers, the family has suggested memorials to the Brookfield Senior Center and can be left at or mailed to the Rhodes Funeral Home, 216 Linn Street, Brookfield, MO. 64628 On-line condolences can be sent to www.rhodesfh.com

Doris Jean daughter of William Leonard Lewis and Eunice Irene (Wright) Reed was born on January 21, 1931 in Brookfield, MO. On August 8, 1948 she married Jessie "J.D." Mosley in Brookfield, MO. He preceded her in death on June 27, 2012. Doris was a member of the Brookfield Assembly of God Church. She loved sewing and crafting. Doris loved to quilt and was a part of a group of ladies from the church that quilted. She was always there to lend a helping hand and care for others. Doris loved spending time with her family and friends.

Doris is survived by her children; Greg Lewis and Merry Ann of Kansas City; Garry Mosley and Barbara from the state of TX; Pam and Jeff Littrell of Brookfield; a daughter-in-law Brenda Mosley of Excelsior Springs;

grandchildren Jamie Dawn Lewis, Gregory Scott Lewis, Amy Diane Gawlik, Anthony Dale Smith, Joshua Dale Mosley, Jennifer Potter, Tonya Lady, Jason and Daniel Littrell; several great grandchildren and great-great grandchildren; a brother Bill Lewis and Sarah of Milan; a sister-in-law Pat Lewis from the state of OK; and several nieces, nephews and other relatives. She is preceded in death by her parents, husband J.D., a brother Ronnie Lewis, and three sons, Ronnie Dean, Terry, and David Mosley.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

DEC 16. 1:00 PM.

Park Lawn Cemetery
23394 Hwy 36
Brookfield, MO

Tribute Wall

ST

“ I'm so sorry for your family's loss. I have many great memories having spent various holidays with her. As an animal lover, she was a big fan of Jamie and I's dogs - Bailey and Bernice. While Bailey would readily make friends with anyone - especially if there was a snack involved - Bernice was more shy with new people. Over the years, Doris tried every trick in the book to get her attention with limited success. Bernice was simply too timid. What I loved as much as the humor of the occasional chase around the room was that she never gave up trying to be her friend. I suspect that's just who she is. I hope the two of them now find each other as friends.

Fondly,

Scott Tanguay

Scott Tanguay - December 16, 2020 at 01:32 PM

DB

“ I am so sorry for your loss. I loved coming over to your house when we were younger we had a lot good times. RIP Prayers



Debra Bragg - December 15, 2020 at 06:51 PM

MC

“ So sorry for your loss! I remembered visiting with her when she was at Pioneer. Mary Alice Carpenter here

Mary Alice Carpenter - December 15, 2020 at 09:35 AM

JO

“ *Jan Orr lit a candle in memory of Doris Jean Mosley*



jan orr - December 14, 2020 at 10:21 PM

LA

“ *Larry & Betty Admire lit a candle in memory of Doris Jean Mosley*



Larry & Betty Admire - December 14, 2020 at 11:49 AM

DR

“ I've dearly loved my Aunt Doris and Uncle J.D. since I was a little boy, and they loved me like a son. One of the many reasons I looked forward to being with them is they were always laughing. Uncle JD kept us all in stitches, and Doris had an infectious laugh. While I was living in Kansas City, they moved to Excelsior Springs. I went to their house and stayed the day with them occasionally. When they moved to Pleasant Valley, they invited me to eat with them every week after church. I looked forward to spending time with them. Knowing they were close by gave me such comfort in a city so far away from the rest of my family.

I worked with Aunt Doris and David at Cinnamon Sams! Oh, how those freshly baked cinnamon rolls melted in your mouth! It was quite a long drive and I had to be there by 4 am. WOW, that was early! I was afraid that if I continued working there, I'd be too big to fit through the door!

Aunt Doris had a passion for music! In fact, she and my cousin were instrumental in the acquisition of a beautiful, ebony grand piano for the church. Still, in my early teens, I felt like Liberace sitting at that magnificent piano! She never missed an opportunity to ask me to play, "Mansion Over The Hilltop," her favorite song. Now, I imagine she's found a piano in her heavenly home, playing that very song as she worships her Lord, Jesus Christ!

Aunt Doris loved to talk about her Savior! After He saved her, He set her feet upon a strong foundation, and she became a formidable force of unwavering dedication to sharing the Gospel with everyone around her. She never missed the chance to lead someone to Jesus.

I am very thankful that I had the opportunity to see Aunt Doris not long ago. Although she was catatonic and unresponsive, I wrapped my arm around her, laid my head on her shoulder, and talked to her for a while. I thanked her for loving me just as I am, and for encouraging me in all my endeavors! She would say, "You can do it,

honey! I have faith in you." I will miss her beautiful smile and look forward to seeing her again one day soon.

I am including the lyrics to Mansion Over The Hilltop. Please read these lyrics and think of Aunt Doris singing and praising God!

Mansion Over The Hilltop

*I'm satisfied with, just a cottage below
A little silver, and a little gold
But in that city, where the ransomed will shine
I want a gold one, that's silver lined*

*Though often tempted, tormented, and tested
And like the prophet, my pillow is stone
And though I find here, no permanent dwelling
I know He'll give me a mansion my own*

*Don't think me poor or, deserted or lonely
I'm not discouraged, 'cause I'm Heaven bound
I'm just a pilgrim, in search of a city
I want a mansion, a robe, and a crown*

*I've got a mansion, just over the hilltop
In that bright land where, we'll never grow old
And someday yonder, we'll never more wander
But walk on streets that, are purest gold*

Daniel Ross - December 14, 2020 at 07:52 AM

ME

“ Pam, sorry to hear about your mother. She was a sweet and kind lady. Melinda B.

Melinda - December 13, 2020 at 07:51 PM

LW

“ *Doris was a very good person who enjoyed helping all she could! I remember I was making something and couldn't figure out what I was doing wrong, so ask Doris, she looked at it a split second and said right here honey is your problem!! She saw it immediately!! Always willing to help others! Will be greatly missed! Prayers for the family she greatly loved!*

Louise Weitzel - December 13, 2020 at 11:09 AM

SB

Greg, Gary and Pam, I am so sorry to hear of your Mom passing. She was so special and will be missed.

Susie Bailey - December 14, 2020 at 05:20 PM

JO

So very sorry for your loss but know she's in heaven with a golden crown she was a beautiful lady

jan orr - Decembar 14, 2020 at 10:20 PM