



Phyllis "Pat" Moore

January 21, 1935 - April 13, 2011

Phyllis "Pat" Moore, 76, Brookfield, passed away Wednesday April 13, 2011 at Pershing Memorial Hospital.

Funeral services will be held at 2:00 pm Saturday April 16, 2011 at Rhodes Funeral Home with Reverend Mike Myers officiating. Burial will be in Rose Hill Cemetery, Brookfield. Visitation will begin at 3:00 pm Friday April 15, 2011 with family receiving friends from 6:00 pm-8:00 pm at the funeral home.

Phyllis Ann , daughter of Carl and Icle (Grim) Tapscott was born January 21,1935 in Brookfield, Missouri. On June 17, 1953 she was united in marriage to Gene Moore who preceded her in death on December 9,1988.

She is survived by son and daughter-in-law; Terry and Jennifer Moore, Tucson, Daughter and son-in-law; Jacquelyn Moore-Andresen and Bob Andresen, Waikoloa, Hawaii. Son and daughter-in-law; Ed and Debbie Moore, Brookfield. Daughter and son-in-law; Cindy and Greg Evers, Eldon. Grandchildren; Dan Gaunt, Candice Bagley, Chasity Kiel, Cara Turpin, Lisa Moore, Joe Moore, Colby Jones, Daulton Franzoy, Caitlin Franzoy, Cameron Moore-Andresen, Desirae Andresen, Aaron Evers and Seth Evers. Fifteen great grandchildren. Three sisters-in-law; Clara Tanner, and husband Bob, Clarksville, Tenn., Lydia Moore, Mexico, Mo., Donna Grant, Brookfield.

Phyllis is also preceded in death by her parents, daughter Pam Moore. Grandchildren, Michael Gaunt, Nick Evers and Amber Jones. Great-grandchild, Riley Evers. Two brothers, Carl and Billy Tapscott.

Tribute Wall

DM

“ I dont have any special memories of Aunt Pat, They are all special. There will never be another like her, she was/is the most special lady i ever had the honor of knowing. I love you dearly and will miss your wonderful smile and awesome hugs more than anything.

Debbie Moore - June 08, 2018 at 11:30 AM

DS

“ May God grant you the strength to make it through this time of grief. Aunt Pat was a true sweetheart and I will sorely miss her. Some of the best memories I have are when we would all be at Grandma Moore's house during the summers when we were younger and we would play games, catch fireflies, and make homemade ice cream. Remember sleeping on the backporch, laying there giggling and listening to the crickets and summer night sounds. And the family reunions we use to have when everyone would come back to Brookfield. Those not with us anymore will remain in my memories forever.

Deena Smith - June 08, 2018 at 11:30 AM

MM

“ Pats father attended the church when my husband Charles A. was the pastor in 1981-1986. Her father went calling many times with him. When we had the ACE Christian School Danny Gaunt, her grandchild was in the first grade there, a handsome little guy with blonde curley hair and a very brillant student. Many good memories of Gene and Pat and family. Pat, a loving person will be missed greatly.

Marilyn Martin - June 08, 2018 at 11:30 AM

JD

“ I'm glad she didn't suffer and that she's with Gene now. I know that's where she wanted to be ever since he passed. She was a tremendously good person and friend. I truly believe she waited for Danny to be home. My most sincere condolences to all.

Judy Douglas - June 08, 2018 at 11:30 AM

VF

“ As much as we miss the ones we love sometimes there is great comfort in knowing that they have moved on to the next leg of their journey and no longer are confined to fragile bodies we are born into. Hopefully the good memories you have will warm your hearts and ease the emptiness. God bless.

Vivian Fields - June 08, 2018 at 11:30 AM

BH

“ I'll never forget those large family Christmases at your house when I was little. You always had a laugh and never stopped smiling. We will miss you.

Love,
Brandie and Nick

Brandie (Moore) Headrick - June 08, 2018 at 11:30 AM

CK

“ It is the little things that all add up to one big memory known as grandma, whether is was putting caterpillars in empty butter bowls that grandma saved from the flying field, going through the attic listening to all of grandmas memories from England, trailer rides while she drove the lawnmower, showers with lye soap after a trip back to the flying field, watching Buffy poop and scooping the cat litter, weinie roasts outside, Christmas eve and the enormous grab bag, her charlie brown Christmas tree, mini shopping trips on Saturdays with my mom, grandma, and sisters, her feeding a little orphaned deer we all found with a baby bottle, picking strawberries from her strawberry patch, her needing a pillow to ride on mom and dad's 4 wheeler, her love for eating, (my mom and sisters may only get this next one) "Is that cold?, her moccasins, I could go on and on, but the one thing I remember most about my grandma the one thing I always think of when I think of her is her overflowing faith in the Lord, and that is what comforts me and I hope comforts others as they miss her, she is HOME! love you and miss you grandma!

Chasity (Moore) Kiel - June 08, 2018 at 11:30 AM

WE

“ I remember many times of being out at mammaws. She was the kindest lady, she always made me smile, always gave the best advice, caring, loving, woman. I will miss her so much! Im glad that i had the chance to have a part of her in my life! Love ya Mammaw!

Wendi - June 08, 2018 at 11:30 AM