



***A Celebration of the Life and Legacy of
Ray Anthony Moore***



*Given to Us
By God
June 13, 1952*

*Returned to
The Father
February 8, 2026*

John 14:1-3



Saturday, February 14, 2026

1:00 P.M.

**Middle District Missionary Baptist Association
1821 NC Highway 53
Burgaw, NC 28425**





Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE..... Brother Dewon Greer
PROCESSIONAL.....Clergy and Family
INVOCATION.....Pastor Bernard Larkins
HYMNMoore's Creek Mass Choir
SCRIPTURE READINGS.....Pastor William L. Wright
 Old Testament..... Psalm 27:1-4
 New Testament.....John 14:1-3
PRAYER OF COMFORT.....Reverend Rodney Hansley
SELECTIONMoore's Creek Mass Choir
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS Sister Edeline Larkins
OBITUARY (Read Silently).....Soft Music
REFLECTIONS (2 Minutes)
SOLO/SELECTION.....
EULOGY.....Pastor Bernard Larkins
FUNERAL DIRECTORS BRIEF.....Dunn Funeral Home
RECESSIONAL





A Celebration of the Life and Legacy of

RAY ANTHONY MOORE

Ray Anthony Moore, son of the late Willis and Alice Moore of the Long Creek Community was affectionally known to everyone as "RC". He was born on June 13, 1952. Ray was raised in the Little Kelly and Long Creek communities in a loving and caring family that, over the years, grew to include eight additional siblings. He was educated in the Pender County school system. Shortly after graduating from high school, Ray proudly entered the United States Army, where he served honorably from 1972 to 1974. Ray knew and loved the Lord, accepting Christ as his Lord and Savior at a very young age at Hills Chapel Missionary Baptist Church, Rocky Point, NC.

Following his military service, Ray began his career with Dickerson Concrete, Inc. of Wilmington, NC. He later followed his lifelong passion for automobiles and race cars by opening and operating, "RC's Repair Shop". A master mechanic, Ray built a respected legacy of honest and dependable service throughout Pender and New Hanover counties as a dedicated small business owner. Beyond his work as a mechanic, Ray was well-known throughout the community for another passion that brought people together--his cooking. For more than three decades, Ray cooked at the Harrell's Raceway, where he became famously and affectionally known as "The Chicken Man". His food, warm spirit, and unmistakable presence made him a fixture of the track and a cherished part of the racing community. Compassionate, caring, and deeply community-focused, Ray never met a stranger.

Ray was preceded in death by his parents Willis and Alice Shiver Moore; his sister, Sandra Moore Wright; and his grandson, Ky'Rese Dye.



Left to cherish a lifetime of loving memories are:

His daughters, Teresa Barnhill of Pooler, GA and Tonya Simpson of Currie, NC and Marie Leon of Currie, NC.

The love of his life for 50 years, Laurese Simpson, of Currie, NC;

Three grandchildren: LaTishya Barnhill, JacQueline Barnhill and Devonte Middleton all of Richmond Hill, GA

Five Great-Grand children: Dakota Barnhill, Kyler Price, Brayden and Mckenzie Belvins all of Pooler, GA. and Xaiver Simpson of Currie, NC;





One Brother: Arthur L. Moore, Deltona, FL

Six sisters: Barbara “Jackie” Moore of Rocky Point, NC, Loretta M. Larkins of Topsail Buff, NC; Ruthel M. Watson, Bridgewater, NJ; Seneca Moore, Charlotte, NC; Valerie Thomas, Fort Washington, MD; and Alvesta Lobban of Deltona, FL.

Three Extended Sisters-in-Law: Clara Hansley, Sarah Simpson, Esther Walker and Alice Simpson of Currie, NC

Two Uncles; Franklin Moore, Wilmington, NC and Freddie Moore of Montgomery, AL

Four Brothers-in-Law: Bernard Larkins of Topsail Buff, NC; Reginald Thomas of Ft. Washington, MD; Andrew Lobban, Deltona, FL; and Henry Hansley of Currie, NC

Four Extended Brothers-in law: James, Eddie, and Ivy Simpson all of Currie, NC; and Edward Simpson of Greensboro, NC

Five nephews: William Lamont Wright of Washington, DC; Marcus Moore of Deland, FL; Corey Larkins of Charlotte, NC; Edward “EE” Watson of Atlanta, GA; and Byron Larkins of Topsail Buff, NC

Two Nieces: Rashunda Rowell of Charlotte, NC and Maria Moore of Deltona, FL

A host of great-nieces and nephews, cousins, family and friends.

Ray will forever be remembered for his generosity, mechanical skills, famous fried chicken, fried turkeys and the love he shared so freely with everyone he met.





A TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER

Hello! Hello! Call me back!

That's the message I would get when you didn't answer your phone . You know with this cheap phone I don't get a good signal out here you would say. You are my lifeline, my check in, my safe place in every storm. Even though our lives were busy and we are miles apart our phone calls kept us close, just hearing your voice always reassured and reminded me I have one parent left to protect me and give guidance even though you said you would live to be 100, and not going anywhere. I'm now faced with having your presence as every memory of every call we had. The shadow of protection over your family will definitely carry us through, and anyone that truly knows you should be aware! The apple does not fall far from the tree. Your legacy still will live on through me, your grandchildren and great grandchildren, you forever will be in our hearts and will continue to live on generation after generation. I Love you "Father!" as I hear you say love you too, baby.

Teresa





TRIBUTE FROM LAURESE

People often say that 50 years is a long time. But when you look into the eyes of the man who held my heart, it feels like just yesterday that our journey began. On February 8, 2026, I lost my partner—my best friend and the love of my life—known to so many as **Ray, RC, Boss Daddy, and PaPa.**

For nearly half a century, we built a life together. We never needed a marriage license to prove the depth of our commitment, because our promise was written in our daily actions. Our love was not a formality; it was a choice—renewed every day—through decades of joy, challenges, laughter, and unwavering partnership.

Ray came to my home every single day, rain or shine. He was my quiet strength and the light in my heart. He showed me what true love looks like—a love he never had to shout about, but one he demonstrated faithfully by showing up, day after day, for 50 years.

Ray, you took a part of me with you, but you left behind a legacy of love that will never fade. Though my heart is broken, it overflows with gratitude for the life we shared. I know you are shining down on me from heaven, and I find comfort in knowing that one day, we will be together again—*one sweet day.*

Our story is my greatest treasure. Thank you, my husband Ray, for giving me your hand and your whole heart. Rest peacefully, my love. You are mine, eternally.

Love you Forever,

LAURESE





TRIBUTE FROM YOUR SISTERS & BROTHERS

Our dear brother “RC”, it feels almost impossible for us to be saying goodbye. You are not just our brother, you were our protector, our family’s pillar of strength, which can never be replaced. We will forever cherish the many memories you gave us. You had a way of making any situation lighter, always finding humor and making us laugh until our sides hurt. You had a heart of gold, a laugh that filled the room, and a strength that carried us through even in the hardest moments. Through your actions, you taught us valuable lessons about life, resilience, and love---often without ever having to say a word. The pain and emptiness left by your absence are beyond words, but so is the love you gave us period. That love is a treasure we will carry forward forever. Though you have left this world, your light, your wisdom, and your spirit will always remain with us. Thank you, RC, for being exactly who you were and for the countless memories we will forever hold close to our hearts. Rest easy, our beloved brother. You are deeply missed—more than words can ever express. We love you, RC, now and always.

“Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and everyone that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.” 1 John 4:7





TRIBUTE FROM NIECE AND NEPHEWS

You were affectionately known to me as “Ray Mo”, and I miss you immensely. We talked every Sunday, and the first question I always asked was, “What did you cook today?” You would walk me through your menu, and we would laugh nonstop talking about the week behind us and the plans you had for the week ahead.

I can't imagine life without you. Our family feels the loss deeply, and I don't know who I will call on Sundays now. Still, I find solace in the memories and moments we shared. I will carry our conversations with me always, along with your guidance, love, and laughter.

Rest well, RC

Forever in my heart.

Your "rich" niece,

Rashunda



If you look up the word, “Unc”, his picture pops up in the dictionary. Every summer for about 14 years was spent with Uncle RC. He taught us how to be tough, live fast, handle guns, and eat—and cook—well. If it needed gas and could go, we had it: go-karts, dirt bikes, UTVs. We’d have one for the summer and would just go, go, go.

We swear he invented frying turkeys, because we’ d been doing it since before you could buy a turkey fryer in a store—though he gave the credit to his cousin Cowboy. He made us tough, held us accountable, and would never let us say we couldn’ t do something. There was no getting out of what he told us to do; we just got it done. He didn’ t take any mess, and he taught us the same.

On the other side of all that toughness, he was a gentle giant and a pillar in the community. This is a tough loss for the family and community because he was that one crazy uncle we all have and love. **Lamont, Marcus, Corey, Edward “EE” , Byron**











FLORAL ATTENDANTS

The Dynasty Ladies



PALL BEARERS

Band of Brothers

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Moore family would like to take this opportunity to thank their many friends for their expressions of sympathy and the many kind deeds extended to us during our time of sorrow. The numerous calls, visits, cards, texts and flowers are a reminder that each of you shared our grief on the loss of Ray with your outpouring of love. May God continue to richly bless you all.

Sorrowfully,

The Moore Family



REPAST

Dinner will be served for family and friends in the Fellowship Hall of Middle District
Missionary Baptist Association Dining Hall after the Internment.

INTERNMENT

Hills Chapel Missionary Baptist Church
2521 Little Kelly Road
Rocky Point, NC 28457

Arrangements entrusted to:
Dunn Funeral Home
810 West Wilmington Street
Burgaw, NC 28425

