

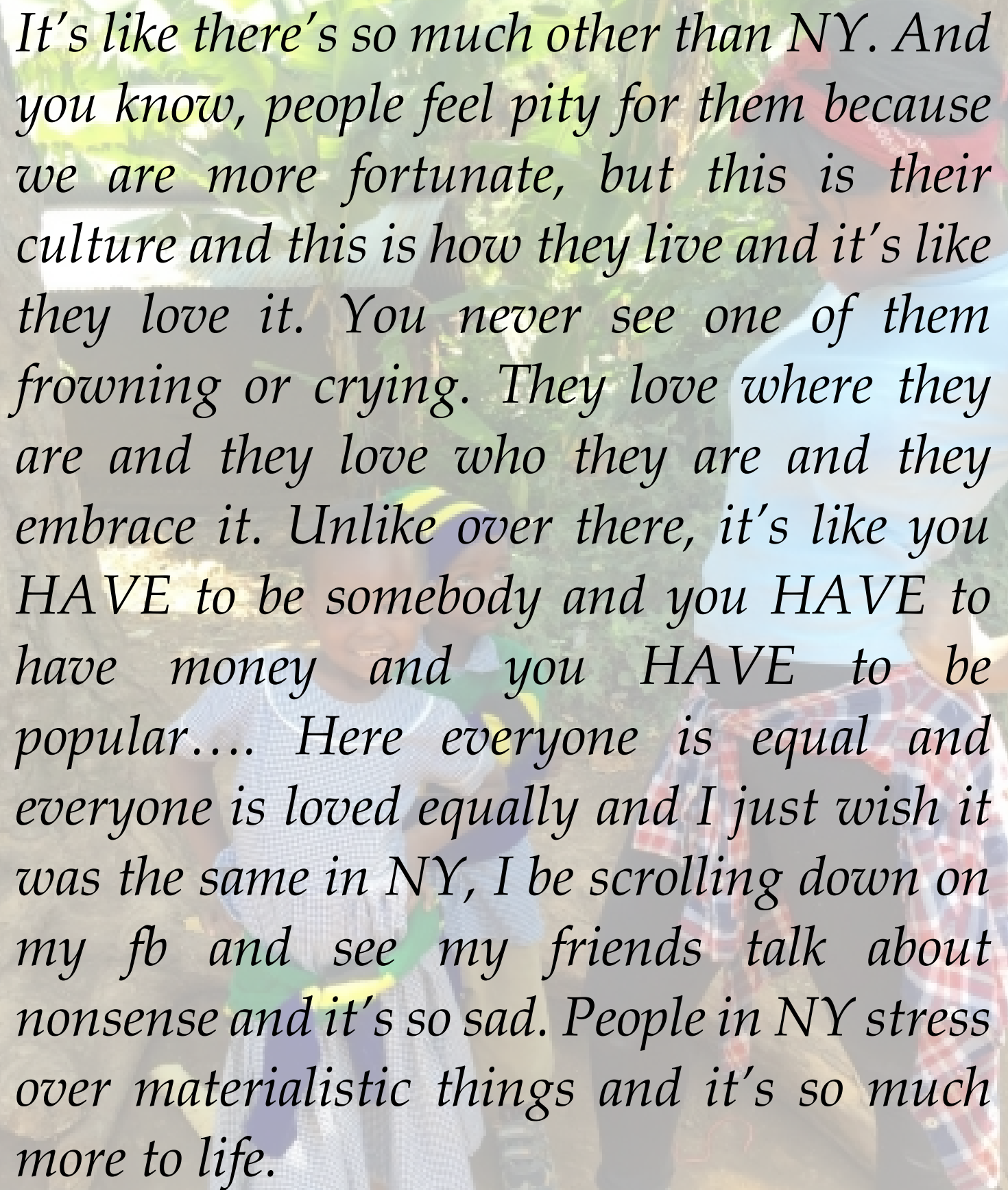
*Celebration
of Life
for*



*Laniece
Lenora Moore*

*Sunrise
May 22, 2000*

*Sunset
February 19, 2016*

A group of children in a schoolyard, some wearing backpacks, with a large yellow ball on the ground. The text is overlaid on the image.

It's like there's so much other than NY. And you know, people feel pity for them because we are more fortunate, but this is their culture and this is how they live and it's like they love it. You never see one of them frowning or crying. They love where they are and they love who they are and they embrace it. Unlike over there, it's like you HAVE to be somebody and you HAVE to have money and you HAVE to be popular.... Here everyone is equal and everyone is loved equally and I just wish it was the same in NY, I be scrolling down on my fb and see my friends talk about nonsense and it's so sad. People in NY stress over materialistic things and it's so much more to life.

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort Pastor James Clark

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Scripture Deacon Charles Powell

New Testament Scripture Deacon Sean Davenport

Hymn of Praise Tahisha Johnson

Remarks and Reflections

Speaker: Felita Moore

Speaker: Tamika Mallory

Selection The Choir

Acknowledgement Cards/Condolences
by Ericka Lee and Cortney Coleman

The Obituary Aliyah Lee

Selection The Choir

Eulogy Pastor Michael Walrond Jr.

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, New York

Monday, March 7, 2016

Obituary



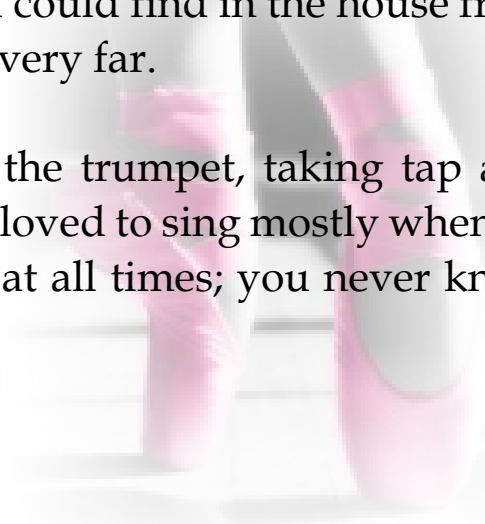
Hello everyone, thank you for coming out to say your good-bye's to me today, but, mostly thank you for all your loving support to my family during this painful time. My name is **Laniece Lenora Moore**, I was born on May 22, 2000 at 6:46 p.m. in Albert Einstein Hospital. I am the first child to my loving mother Felita Nicole Moore and my father Lionel "Moe" Moore. I guess I was a big baby weighing 8lbs 6oz, with a Strawberry on my arm, a Tulip on my thigh and of course you can't miss the

beautiful distinctive Blueberry on my face. The first person I laid eyes on was my father. I'm definitely a daddy's girl some may even joke that I was his first son since I was pretty much an expert on Grand Theft Auto by the age of three.

I always wore 6 pig tails as a little girl you can see it in every picture I think if it was up to my mother I would still be wearing those pig tails today.

I had dreams of being a pastry chef (would you ever guess?) I mean I did make the bomb brownies that everyone always requested. My creativity with molding designs from any materials that I could find in the house from scratch and attention to detail would carry me very far.

I put my hands in several activities, playing the trumpet, taking tap and ballet lessons, even a couple of karate lessons. I loved to sing mostly when no one was listening, kept my phone by my side at all times; you never know when it was the right time for a Selfie.



I may have been a spoiled little girl loved and cared for by many but the love I have for my little brother Lionel "Woogie" Moore Jr. is beyond words I can express, even when he gets on my last nerves, which happens a lot.

Speaking of getting on peoples nerves I loved to sneak pictures of my dad and meddle in my mom's closet trying to "bite her swag" as she would say.

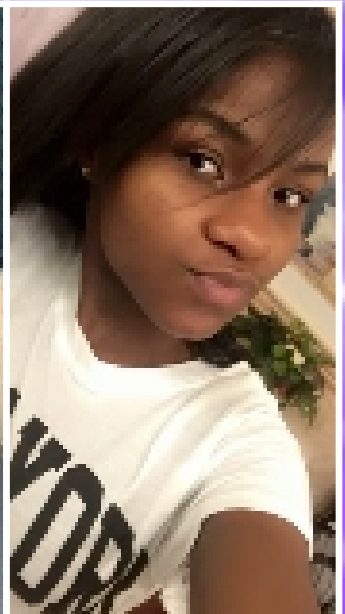
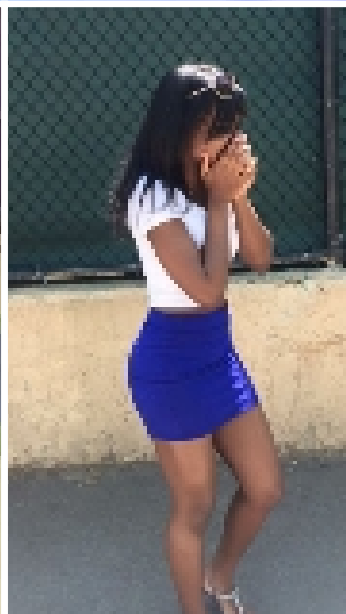
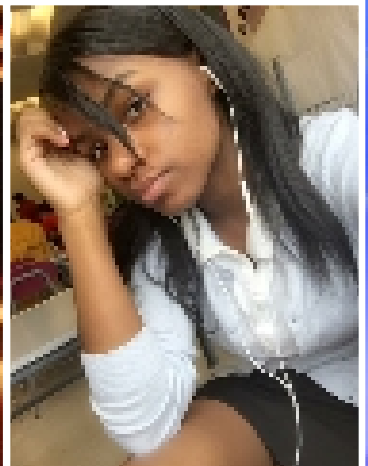
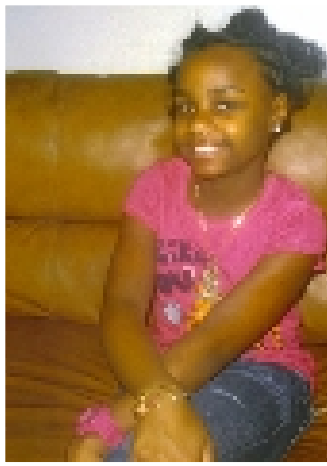
I had a special calling to travel I knew I was destined to see the world and help others, even amongst my friends I would find myself as the counselor and telling them what's the right thing to do.

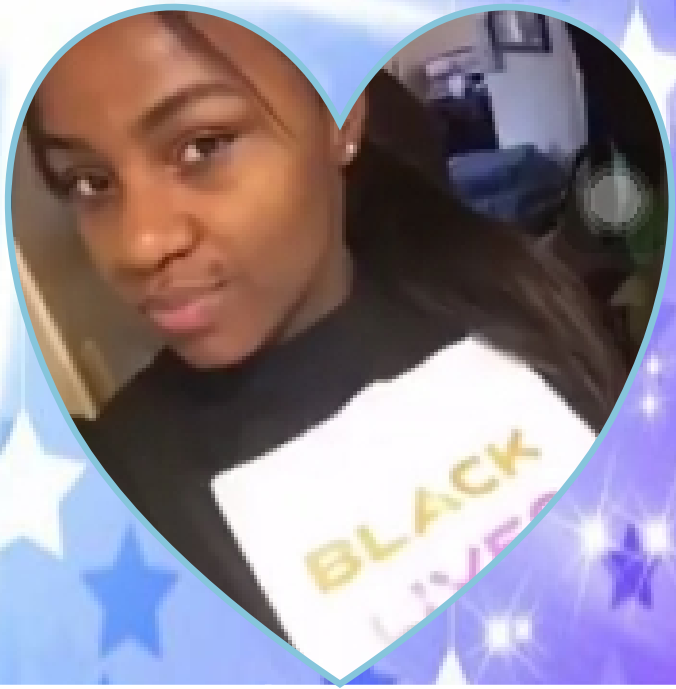
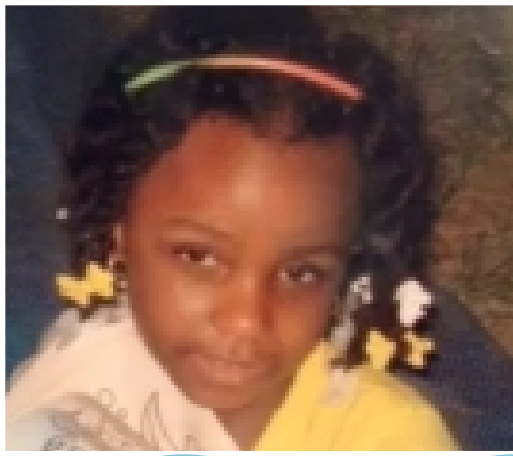
I was accepted to (T.A.G.) Talented and Gifted program and then continued on to go to Thurgood Marshall High School; which if I might add I was on track to graduate a year early with an advance regent's diploma.

I was called on a mission to help children in need but in return they helped me. I learned so much from them and shared this experience with my family. The joy and happiness they had with what we might consider very little put things in perspective for me and now I know for many of you as well.

My mother always taught me about God and helped me build my own relationship with him. I've enjoyed my time with each of you. I don't want any of you to be sad and heavy hearted. I want you to know that I didn't suffer I completed my mission. I'm with the angels still singing, taking selfies, encouraging, hitting my dab and watching over you all.

Now, I say farewell to my Mother and Father who I love dearly. To my Little Brother Woogie I will always be with you. To my God Brother Kaiden I love you. My Great Grandparents: Marcus Lee, Shirley Scott. My Grandparents: George Butler, James and Lenora Lee-Wilder, Andre Scott and Ella Moore. My 18 Aunts and Uncles: George, Gail, Sonya, Pamela, Carl, Gary, Reginald and Polly, Emanuelle and Ilyasah, Adrienne, Lauren, Kenneth, Alexander, Ericka, Cortney, Andrea and Aliyah. A host of nieces and nephews, cousins, family and friends. Don't worry about me I am home with my Lord and Savior, until we meet again.





The Lord's Prayer

*Our Father, Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name.*

*Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,*

On earth as it is in heaven.

*Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses,*

*As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,*

but deliver us from evil.

*for thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever.*

Amen.

Special Thanks and Acknowledgements

The Family of Laniece would like to express their deepest appreciation to:

Explorica

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The Office of New York State Assemblyman Keith Wright

The New York City Police Department

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