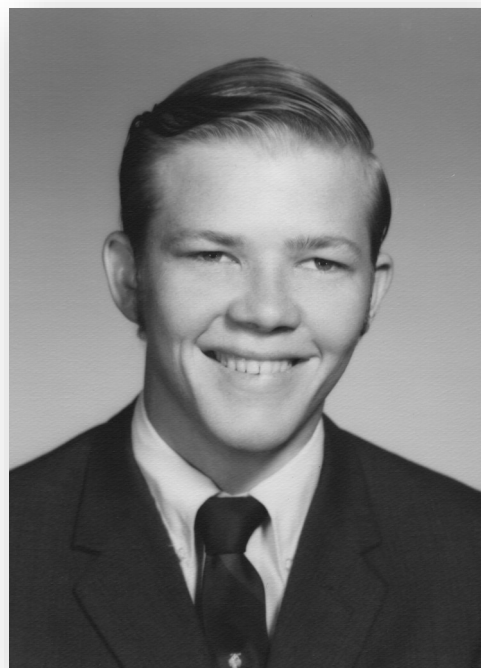


Stuart Edward Moore passed away April 14, 2023 at age 70, after a brief illness. Stuart was born August 4, 1952 in Denver, Colorado to Paul E. and Ruth E. Moore. He moved to Winkleman/Hayden, Arizona when he was approximately eight years old. He graduated from Hayden High School in Hayden, Arizona in 1971. He attended Eastern Arizona College in Thatcher, Arizona and majored in Electronics. He started working for American Smelting and Refining Company, Hayden Smelter and eventually retired as an Instrument Shop Technician. Stuart enjoyed hunting, working in his workshop and hanging out with friends. He lived in Kearny, Arizona, and was a member of Kearny Elks for 45 years. Stuart is survived by his mother, Ruth of Yuma, AZ; his brother Steve (Irene) of Yuma, AZ; his nephews Derek Moore of San Diego, CA; and Kyle Moore of Phoenix, AZ. He is also survived by his cousins Mike (Janet) Capps of Casper, WY; Jeanette Huber of Clarkston, WA; Patty (Chuck) Bartlett of Newcastle, WY; Richard (Vera) Huber of Newcastle, WY; Mike (Sharyn) Crayne of Montrose, CO; Patti (David) Trudell of Mission, TX. He is preceded in death by his father Paul E. Moore; cousins Bill Capps, Dave Capps, Ted Crayne and his beloved cat SH.

In Loving Memory



Stuart Edward Moore

August 4, 1952—April 14, 2023

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In Loving Memory



Stuart Edward Moore

August 4, 1952—April 14, 2023



Memorial Service
 10:00 a.m., Saturday, September 23, 2023
 Meridian Mortuary, Newcastle, Wyoming

Clergy
 Reverend Kenli Barling

Honorary Urn Bearers

Derek Moore	Mike Capps
Kyle Moore	Jeanette Huber
Mike Crayne	Paty Barlett
Patti Trudell	Richard Huber

Music

“Praise to the Lord, the Almighty”
 “Amazing Grace”

Inurnment

Greenwood Cemetery, Newcastle, Wyoming

The family extends an invitation to a reception at
 Weston County Senior Citizen Center,
 627 Pine St., Newcastle, Wyoming after the burial.



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After Glow

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
 I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
 I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
 Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
 I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
 Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.*



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