



Shirley Sue Moore-Bridges

February 9, 1935 - August 29, 2015

Shirley Sue (Jones) Moore-Bridges, 80, wife of Rev. Leroy Bridges passed away on Saturday, August 29, 2015 at St. Francis Hospital.

Born in Geneva County, AL, she was the daughter of the late Harry and Myrtle Maddux Jones. She retired from J.P. Stevens – Slater Plant and was a member of Cleveland First Baptist Church.

Surviving is her daughter: Debra (Clint) Baker; son: Donnie (Sharon) Moore, Jr.; sister: Martha Louise York; brother: Gary L. Jones; 4 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren.

Along with her parents, Shirley was predeceased by her first husband, Donnie Joe Moore, Sr. and a brother, William W. Jones.

Services will be private.

Memorials may be made to Cleveland First Baptist Church, P.O. Box 305, Cleveland, SC 29635.

Online condolences may be expressed to the family at thehowzemortuary@yahoo.com.

The Howze Mortuary, Travelers Rest is in charge of the arrangements. (864) 834-8051.

Cemetery Details

Cleveland First Baptist Church Cemetery

1 Church Drive
Cleveland, SC 29635

Previous Events

Burial

AUG 31 (ET)

Private Burial

Service

AUG 31.

Private Services

Tribute Wall

“ Shirley was my first cousin. I am so sorry she is gone because she was always a bright light for those around her and seemed to make her presence known in a special way. Throughout my childhood, we lived right next-door to each other, on the Jones property, inasmuch as our fathers were brothers. Because we lived in a very small Southern town called Chancellor, AL and I was an only child, in my pre-teen years, my father became a traveling salesman, she and her four siblings (one other sister, Mott, and two brothers, Gary and Wayne and me spent lots and lots of time together. I cannot remember why my mother and I lived in the main house and Shirley and her family lived in a smaller house in the same general area, except for the fact that I think my father might have been able to help his parents out monetarily before they died, but I am not real sure of this as I was never told why we ended up living there. Whatever lead to that happening, I was never told. Because of our close proximity to each other, we did spend a lot of time together and played all kinds of games together as children in the summer and at night. In fact, I probably spent more time in their house than they did in mine -- which was actually the Jones family home. Our fathers did work together in a number of different professions before the war ended, and after the war he was able to go back to work at the Wrought Iron Range Company, a place he had worked before the war, when I was in the 3rd or 4th grade. Because Chancellor was so small, this was a God-send when he was finally able to become a salesman because it just so happened that he was great at selling and it seemed to me that he could have sold anything to anyone, even ice boxes to Eskimos because of his outgoing personality. However, he was also a family deserter because he left me and my mother to fend for ourselves when I graduated from high school so we had to leave Chancellor and move to North Alabama the in 1957, the year after I graduated from high school, just to exist. Because the distance from where I moved was so far and I had to go to work immediately in the new city, I did not ever visit Chancellor as much as I would have liked, and should have, after I left there in 1957 -- something I will always regret because I never realized until I left how easy the living was in that part of Alabama. After all, no

matter what happens to us, life does go on. However, i really never got over missing Shirley and all of my cousins there, not only this family but also the rest of my father's people who lived in and around me there. So while my dad supposedly made a lot of money for years, as I said, in the end, he left us high and dry to fend for ourselves without giving us a single penny -- something I do not think I have ever gotten over. So some of my greatest memories about my childhood are the times I spent at their house, a place where I always felt comfortable. In fact, they introduced me to Velveta cheese, which used to require pushing a button on a bag of cheese to give it color, something my mother would not let me have as she preferred hard cheese, something I love to this day and continue to eat weekly -- always remembering my time with Shirley and the rest of my cousins each and every time I do. The world has lost a shining star with her passing, and I send lots of love and condolences to her husband and her wonderful family. BTW, I always write long messages no matter what, but what can you expect of someone who is a triple plus Gemini? So please accept my apology for taking up so much of your time.

Patricia Ann Jones Garrett - August 31, 2015 at 11:06 PM

DJ

“ *Glenda and I just want to express our regrets in the passing of Shirley. We had some good times together. I will not forget her lemon pound cake. She made the best*

The Dennis Julian Family

Dennis Julian - August 30, 2015 at 10:16 AM

JG

“ *Janet Buchanan Gravely lit a candle in memory of Shirley Sue Moore-Bridges*



Janet Buchanan Gravely - August 30, 2015 at 08:37 AM