



George Moody King

January 18, 1934 - March 8, 2011

George Moody King, 77 of Ardmore, AL, died on Tuesday, March 8, 2011, in Tuscaloosa, Alabama. Born Thursday, January 18, 1934 in Ardmore, Alabama, he was the son of the late Malcolm King and Louise George King. He served in the Army in the Korean War. He was a member of the Ardmore First Baptist Church. He was a barber for 40+ years, and a city councilman for 30+ years in the Town of Ardmore, AL. In addition to his parents, he is preceded in death by his wife Betty Currin King, and his son, Scott King. He is survived by his son, Lee Gray of New York, New York; sister, Angeline (Allen) Adcock, of Toney, AL; grandchildren Elysa and Datan King of Ardmore, AL; nephews, Jeff Adcock of Toney, AL and Greg Adcock of Harvest, AL; and several cousins. Graveside Services will be Friday, March 11, 2011, at 2:00 P.M. in Mount Pleasant Cemetery in Ardmore, AL with Bro. Sammy Brister officiating. The family will receive friends Friday, March 11, 2011, from 12:00 P.M. to 1:45 P.M. at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, AL. Serving as Pallbearers are James, Eddy, and Billy Shannon, Ted Barnett, Bradley Puckett, and Jeff Adcock, and Honorary Pallbearer Doc Oliver.

Tribute Wall

JF

“ When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry The way you did today, While thinking of the many things, We didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do, It almost seemed impossible That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, That this could never be, For emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through Heavens Gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, But here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last, And since each day's the same way There's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, So trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things You knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand And share my life with me?" So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Janice M. Finley - April 30, 2011 at 08:22 PM

JW

“ *Yall are in my thoughts & prayers! Love, Jana*

Jana Ward - March 13, 2011 at 06:12 PM

LE

“ *I am so very sorry to learn of Moody's passing. My sympathy to each of his family members. Moody will be remembered by many friends.*

Loretta Merrell Ekis - March 12, 2011 at 08:30 PM