



James Ray Moore

October 5, 1975 - February 9, 2021

James “Jamie” Ray Moore was born on October 5, 1975, in Huntsville Texas, to Michael Moore and Deborah Saucier Moore. Jamie went home to be with the Lord on February 9, 2021, following an auto/pedestrian accident in Willis Texas.

He is survived by his father Michael Moore, mother Deborah Saucier Moore McCance, sister Wendi Moore Collins (John), wife Dawn Moore, step children Cole Tatsch (Megan) and Leah Tatsch, step grandchildren Maddox and Mallie Tatsch, nephews Jordan Dunaway, Kameron Dunaway and Austin Dunaway, numerous uncles, aunts and cousins. Jamie was preceded in death by his beloved grandmother Lillie Bob Saucier, grandfather Arthur “Frenchie” Saucier and stepfather David McCance.

We never expect addiction to kill someone we love. There is this idea that has grabbed hold of the popular consciousness over the years that drug addicts are a whole separate category of people, people who would never include anyone we know. But the truth is, it doesn't matter if you are rich or poor, urban or rural, addiction crosses all platforms. Jamie never wanted to be defined by this addiction and mistakes. He was a beautiful soul, an awesome friend, a true cowboy at heart, someone that would do anything for anybody. He loved the outdoors, rodeo, horses, and all wildlife. He had an artistic flare and could paint, work with wood and make beautiful leather goods. He loved deeply and wanted to be loved deeply. He was a fun loving, light up the room, big smile on his face, kind of man. Although Jamie struggled with his demons, he was a Godly man who had spent many, many hours studying the Bible. He believed strongly in second chances, which would inevitably be his down fall. Drugs told him, I can make you feel worthy, I can make you feel normal, I can make you feel loved, and I can make you feel nothing and like everything will be okay. But in reality, drugs made him feel worthless and caused him excruciating pain and took away everything and everyone in his life. It was not a needle that killed him or an overdose, but the circumstances of those things that put him walking on that dark road that Tuesday night. Jamie had so much promise and yet his demons still consumed him. The night he died, a part of us died along with him. We will miss him every day for the rest of our lives. We will remember him as the beautiful, funny, smart, cowboy and beacon of light that he was. Those of us that loved him so dearly, take comfort in knowing that his battle with addiction is over and he is no longer in pain. Ride hard cowboy! We love you!

A Celebration of Jamie's Life will take place at a later date.

For I know the plans I have for you declares the Lord, plans to prosper you and not to harm you. Plans to give you hope and a future. Jeremiah 29:11

Comments



“ HHS Class Of 1976 lit a candle in memory of James Ray Moore



HHS Class of 1976 - February 22 at 08:13 AM



“ M. Hyvl sent a virtual gift in memory of James Ray Moore



M. Hyvl - February 12 at 07:35 PM



“ You did great things on this earth James in caring so much for other's. Our good Lord has noticed and taken a shining to you in wanting YOU in his presence. Our prayers be with you eternally and our memories of you will remain. Quiet man not forgotten.

Bonnie Wilson - February 13 at 03:51 PM



“ It breaks my heart that you were taken so unexpectedly. Your memory will never leave us and live long in our hearts.

Michelle Edmondson-Davis - February 12 at 04:12 PM



“ Would it be possible if you could answer me a question about james, was he in a long term care facility in huntsville

Emberly Fowler - March 11 at 02:39 PM