



REMEMBERING
Thomas Lindsay Moore
November 16, 1945 - May 7, 2015



Lindsay was born in Mission, BC on November 16, 1945, the fifth of seven children to Thomas and Joyce Moore. He was raised on a dairy farm in Hatzic, BC.

He is survived by his loving wife of almost 50 years, and childhood sweetheart, Cheryl; his two daughters, Corrina (Larry) and Tracy (Terry); his seven grandchildren; Jericho, Braeden, Cassandra (Dustin), Tabitha, Jocelyn, Sheriden and Tiahnna; and his great granddaughter Haisley; as well as his sisters Pat Jago and Gerry Russoski and his brother Ron Moore. Lindsay is predeceased by his parents; his sister Shirley Mathews and two brothers Ken and Mike Moore.

Lindsay started his working career as a busboy on the White Pass Yukon Railway in Whitehorse, but wanted to be with Cheryl, so he came back to the valley and started working for Dueck Industries where he became a draftsman. When his family was young he worked for Ridge Top Builders, designing and building custom homes. He built two of his own personal homes and had his own business as a contractor and builder in the early 80's. In 1985 he became a building inspector for the municipality of Maple Ridge where he stayed until he retired in 1998 at the age of 53.

Lindsay was an artist, both in carvings and paintings and an all round craftsman having tried his hand in many wonderful creations. He was always trying new things, from the six foot fish tank that was a gift to his family to the many different courses that he took throughout his lifetime. His love of music was also paramount in his life. He was the lead singer in a band and was a gifted guitar player. His family enjoyed many hours of listening to him sing at gatherings around the campfire and at parties in his home where everyone was welcomed and joined in the singing and playing of instruments. His favorite music was country and country rock and he had a voice like Elvis.

Lindsay and Cheryl purchased a piece of undeveloped land 23 years ago and there they spent their summers turning it into a working ranch. They cleared the land for pasture and hay fields and built a cabin with an addition, in later years a barn and other out buildings. Lindsay loved to play with his "Big Boy Toys" and the ranch now stands as a beautiful culmination of their hard work and was enjoyed by family and friends alike.

As Lindsay got older he felt that the best place to raise a child was on a farm and he provided that for his seven grandchildren. On Grandpa's farm they got to feed cows, plant seeds, roast marshmallows around the campfire, ride quads and build forts. They played in Toad Pond, went for long hikes and learned to love nature as he did. Grandpa and his farm have provided many beautiful memories for his entire family.

Lindsay will be greatly missed by his family and friends.

