



Essie Moore

November 26, 1940 - March 7, 2021

Essie Davenport Moore, was born on November 26, 1940, to the late George Davenport and Essie Davenport-Burgess, in Elizabeth City, North Carolina. Essie completed her education and graduated from P.W. Moore High School, Class of 1958. Upon her graduation, she traveled to New York, where she enrolled in Cortez Peters Business School. She quietly passed away on March 7, 2021, in Dover, Delaware.

At the age of 14, she saw Jeffrey Moore, a student of Perquimans Training High School, performing at a talent show. Jeffrey, or Jet as he is otherwise known by family, taught himself to play the guitar. On this particular night, he sang "My Eyes Adore You." Essie turned to her friend Araminta Price and said, "He is going to be the father of my children one day."

While Essie was working and enjoying the big city, Jeffrey was traveling around the world being a paratrooper and special forces soldier in the Army. As fate would have it, both of their paths seemed to cross again. Jeffrey received an Honorable Discharge and soon started his own limousine company, and it was at one of his vendors in Harlem, New York, that he and Essie would meet again. Right outside of the store, Theresa Fashions, Jeffrey heard a knock on the window and when he looked up, he saw Essie Davenport. Essie asked loud and clear, "Jeffrey Moore, what are you doing in the window?" And soon after catching up, they started courting.

After 6 months of courting and romance, Jeffrey knew that Essie was the love of his life. He asked her to meet him at the train station on 125th Street and Park Ave in Harlem, New York, and Essie agreed. After 3 weeks of meeting, and getting the mandatory blood test required at the time, Jeffrey told Essie to dress nice at the next meeting so that they could finally be married, and she agreed. From this union were born two daughters; Cheryl and Tia. Essie became a dedicated wife and mother. She was a Girl Scout leader, teacher's aide, and a parent volunteer with school trips, Bingo nights and the likes.

In addition to being a great wife and dedicated mother, Essie was also an independent

driver for the Long Island Newsday Newspaper Company. Essie studied very hard in order to obtain her Class D license, which allowed her to drive a tractor trailer. At the time, the company had 350 male drivers and Essie was one of five female drivers employed; what an extraordinary accomplishment for a woman at that time!

When the company downsized, this allowed Essie more time to spend with her family. She became an avid bowler, participating in local bowling leagues and competitions. She also traveled, worked the polls for her local government and enjoyed life with her friends. Essie was an inspiration to everyone who knew her. She will be remembered and loved by her adoring family and countless others whose lives she touched by her unwavering faith, wit, compassion and love.

Essie leaves to cherish her memory, her husband of 59 years, Jeffrey; daughters, Cheryl, Tia and Debbie; brother, Richard (Shirley); nephew, Sean; granddaughters, Rachelle, Tierra, Briana and Alexis; great-grandson, Kodie. In addition to family, she leaves countless memories with cherished lifelong friends.

Tribute Wall

EN

“ *Our warmest condolences to your family. God bless you during this difficult time.*
Ervin & Shannon Nixon

Ervin Nixon - March 16, 2021 at 05:01 PM

ER

“ *Sending our thoughts and prayers to the entire Moore family. Wishing you peace and comfort as you grieve the loss of your Mother. God bless you all.*
Ervin & Shannon Nixon

Ervin - March 16, 2021 at 12:59 PM

TC

“ *To the Moore family my prayers and my condolences to you!*

Timothy D Cardwell - March 16, 2021 at 09:38 AM

DM

“ *To the family: So deeply saddened by your loss! What a beautiful, loving person and will always have fond memories of my Aunt! Love you Tia & Cheryl!*

Darlene Moor-Hand - March 15, 2021 at 06:38 PM

CM

“ *We are thinking of you during this difficult time.*

Chris & Phil Murray - March 15, 2021 at 12:12 PM

LJ

“ *Let your heart not be troubled*

L J - March 14, 2021 at 09:24 PM

LJ

“ My first memory of my 1st cousin Essie, a visit to their 1st home in Roosevelt NY. My fondest and 2nd memory of Essie was my freshman year of high school. Essie drove me to school in Busy Bee van. These morning rides included young women life lessons. . During one of many hilarious conversations somehow we both forgot about New York famous potholes. Simultaneously we looked at each other while bracing for impact with words to express the moment of \u2018Here we go\u2019 as the entire front end of the van disappeared into the pothole. We came out the other side and continue our conversation. ~ Best times EVER!My 3rd memory, THANK you so much for coming to Lisa\u2019s high school graduation. Her Aunt Ruby would say, she could always count on Essie when she need help. Thank you for the conversations and Memories.Essie we LOVE you and MISS you!

L J - March 14, 2021 at 09:18 PM

PD

“ To the Moore Family, you are in my prayers. May God , our Father, give all of you peace and comfort in Jesus' Name.

Peggy Davenport - March 14, 2021 at 03:19 PM

AH

“ Tia, I am so sorry for your loss, May the Lord continue to shine his light upon you during this difficult time.

Abigail Hutchinson - March 14, 2021 at 10:58 AM

RB

“ Essie was my mother's best friend and name sake. They shared so many great memories. Here daily phone calls were very uplifting to my Mom. We really enjoyed her visit to California, we all had a wonderful time. I will personally remember her infectious laugh. She will definitely be missed.

Roy branch - March 13, 2021 at 02:38 PM

HS

“ To my name sake and best friend Essie, may rest in the loving arms of our Lord. Essie Branch

Heartfelt Sympathies Store - March 13, 2021 at 01:18 PM

MI

“ *Essie Davenport Moore was a very dear friend close to my heart. I will always remember her warm smile & cheerful laugh. REST IN HEAVENLY PEACE DEAR FRIEND!!! MY Love goes out to her beautiful beautiful family. With much LOVE from Joyce MINNS*

minnsj247@gmail.com - March 13, 2021 at 09:17 AM

AH

“ *Your Mother, Your Angel* By Natasha Jordan Published: February 2009 You look back on memories you forgot you had, And at times you'll smile even though it hurts so bad. Your mother is a special woman, and no one can take her place. You'll find a peace of mind when you remember her smiling face. Your mother is an angel now; she flies high above the rest, And in your hearts always and forever she will be the best. She has earned her wings, and it's time for her to fly. I know it hurts; no one is ever ready to say goodbye. She knows you do not understand and that you cry at night, But as you finally drift off to sleep, let her memory hold you tight. She will be your guardian angel through the rest of your life, Helping lead you on the path between what's wrong and right. Your mother loves you so very much, and her love will always remain true. Please don't ever think for a second that your mother will forget you. A mother's love is like no other in the whole world, And she has the most wonderful memories of a little boy and girl. She has taken them with her as she's flown away, Up to Heaven free of pain, which is her new home to stay. So although you cannot see her and you wish she could be there, Your mother can always hear you, and your mother will always care. A mother does not forget the two greatest loves of her life, And she loved nothing more than being your mommy and your daddy's wife. She is so proud of her family, and that's in her heart to stay, Even though she's an angel and has had to fly away. So as you cry your tears, remember your mother's love Being sent to you from her, from the beautiful Heaven above. She will be there through your good times; she will be there through your bad. She'll be there when you are happy, she'll be there when you're sad. Your mother has become an angel now; it is her time to fly, And you will never know how badly it hurt me to watch you have to say goodbye. From Abigail Hutchinson

abigail hutchinson - March 12, 2021 at 09:01 AM

AR

“ *Mrs. Moore was my childhood Mother who loved me like her own! She also was my Girl Scout Leader! She was fun and very wise thinking! I will miss her laugh and her smile! Praying for her family!*

Alicia Reeves - March 11, 2021 at 10:14 PM

ON

“ *Grandma I miss you soooo much. Thank you for rubbing my tummy, letting me sit in your lap and not fussing at me when I ate food off the floor. I love you grandma!!*

Onyx - March 11, 2021 at 06:15 PM

RE

“ *Mommy is what I called her. She was my brother's mother-in-law, but she and the entire family treated me like I was her son. I will miss her laughter and stories about laughter. I am praying for you, Daddy Jeffery, Tia and the girls, and my sister-in-law and my nieces. Love, Uncle Rainey*

Rainey Eason - March 09, 2021 at 07:25 PM