

Memories of Ms. Carol –

“Brad and I went to school together, so my first recollection of Ms. Carol was at a school function, which I believe was an open house. I remember her smile and could tell that she was very proud of Brad. As the years have passed and I’ve gotten to know Ms. Carol, it was easy to see that she was proud of all of her children, grandchildren, and her great-grandchild. In the past few years, Ms. Carol continued to smile even though she didn’t feel like smiling with her health problems. She will be missed.”

~Sandy McGhee, West Side Member



“I remember meeting Carol years ago in November 1960 when Carol and my older brother Dan married. I was 7 at the time, and I recall a Justice of the Peace married Carol and Dan. I also recall their returning to our home, and my mother standing on the front porch with a pointing finger expressing to Dan the expectations she had for him as a husband. Obviously, Dan listened well since Carol and Dan lived so happily together until Dan’s death. It definitely appears that Carol had picked a ‘winner,’ and so had Dan.”

~Patty Martin, Dan Moberly’s Younger Sister



“Ms. Carol was as sweet a person as anyone I have ever known. I remember the day Mama was at a doctor’s appointment in Russellville, and Miss Carol came in. Well, Mama knew this person (but did not), and she carried on a conversation and shared the details of her upcoming wedding. Later that evening. With a honeymoon in the snow. It was imperative we finish our business and return in time for her wedding. I felt I needed to explain/find excuses for Mama’s tale.

“Miss Carol, however, true to her precious nature, told me I shouldn’t be bothered by what Mama was saying; she knew her condition controlled her. She said she would always remember how happy she was while telling her plans.

“Miss Carol possessed the sweetest countenance. Even when her health had been compromised, she remained uncomplaining, at least in my presence. She always managed to ask about someone at Allensville Church without any expectation of ‘interest’ in her.

“Mary Douglas had Miss Carol as a Sunday school teacher when younger and found her to be faithful and devout. I have always been impressed by Miss Carol and Dan’s guiding Braden to the Lord. When he started attending with them, he continued ‘religiously’ and then became regular at West Side. He followed their example. I’ll also remember her strength in spite of her physical problems.”

~Linda Breakfield Penick, Allensville Church of Christ Member



“I just remembered earlier today that one of the last memorable visits I had with Ms. Moberly was going to her house and making sure that she had recipes in our cookbook. We had a nice visit that day, and I enjoyed her sharing those with me. I also noticed her pillow on the pew Sunday night, and it made me think of her again. She was truly a wonderful Christian woman who loved God and her family dearly.”

~Donna Coffman, West Side Member

In Loving Memory of Mrs. Jean Carol Preston Moberly May 9, 1942 – April 1, 2012



A Christian, a daughter, a sister, a wife and homemaker, a mother, a grandmother, a great-grandmother, a sister-in-law, an aunt, a former cheerleader, a nurse care provider, a talented cook, and a caring and beloved friend



Scripture Reflective of Ms. Carol’s Life

She is clothed with strength and dignity;
she can laugh at the days to come.
She speaks with wisdom,
and faithful instruction is on her tongue.
She watches over the affairs of her household
and does not eat the bread of idleness.
Her children arise and call her blessed;
her husband also, and he praises her:
“Many women do noble things,
but you surpass them all.”

~Proverbs 31:25-29



Mrs. Carol Moberly, Carol, Jean, Sugar Baby, Mom, Ms. Carol, Sister Carol, and Nannie



Shared Memories of Carol Moberly

"I first met Ms. Carol and Mr. Dan years ago when their children were in high school. For many years our paths did not cross, and in recent years we have become re-acquainted when Ms. Carol and Mr. Dan started attending West Side. Those who know Ms. Carol will recall her ready smile and her very gentle and caring nature. I remember one recent Thanksgiving Day meal at West Side; Ms. Carol's assignment for the day was 'mashed potatoes.' Those who know about preparing mashed potatoes for the Thanksgiving Day meal know the assignment is not just a small bowl of potatoes. Ms. Carol commented that she considered preparing instant potatoes, but she decided those were just not satisfactory – instead she had the task of preparing about eight pounds of potatoes on a Thanksgiving Day morning. That willingness to 'go the extra mile' to help others is one that many will agree reflects her very loving and generous nature."

~Carolyn L. Wells, West Side Member



"I could write pages upon pages about what Nannie has meant to me and others. Nannie was caring, kind hearted, sensitive, loving, and the BEST cook ever. Most of all, she set an example for us all. Nannie was a Christian above anything else. Growing up, she constantly talked about God and the importance of having God in my life.

"You may be wondering why I call her 'Nannie.' It's simple. When I was a toddler, I could not say 'Granny.' Instead of 'Granny,' it always came out 'Nannie.' It stuck, and I'm proud, to this very day, that all of her grandkids call her 'Nannie.' It's unique, and that fits her perfectly. I remember being at Nannie and Pa's during the weekdays when I was young. Mom and Dad obviously worked during the week, and I was lucky enough that Nannie stayed at home, so I would just stay with her. Every time Mom would come to pick me up, I would hide and want to stay, even though I was coming back the next day. Nannie stayed at home because Pa farmed, and she wanted to be there for him when he came in from the fields.

"In addition, I always remember her cooking. It seemed like she cooked 24 hours a day, seven days a week. There was always something in the oven or on the stove. One of the best memories was a Sunday lunch tradition our family had. Every Sunday after church, all of Nannie and Pa's children and their families would show up to Nannie's for lunch. She always went all out for lunch. She would start preparing lunch Saturday night and would get up early Sunday morning to get the bulk of it ready. We always had some kind of meat or casserole, vegetables, and desserts. And who can forget Nannie's sweet tea? Every single one of us sat around a large table, ate, and talked. It was simple and one of the many reasons that our family is as close as it is.

"Nannie was 38 when I was born. I tell a lot of people that, and they look at me awkwardly. Inevitably, they will say, "She was young." Well, yes, she was young. She married Pa at a young age and had my mom at the age of 19. My mom married my dad at a young age as well and had me at the age of 19. You do the math. With that being said, I think I am lucky. I was able to spend 31 years with her, and I have had the chance to see her through a lot of good times, as well as some not so good

times. My point is that she was able to do a lot of things when I was young, and I had the opportunity to do a lot with her. Instead of being a grandmother, many times she was like my second mom, and I wouldn't trade that for anything.

"You ask what she means to me and others around her? Plain and simple, it's the love that has always been shown. No matter the time or circumstance, she always had the best interest of others at heart."

~Braden Wilson, Grandson and Former West Side Member/Youth Director



"Several weeks ago when I visited Ms. Carol at Jennie Stuart, I failed to tell her about my approaching surgery. When she found out that I had neglected to inform her, she stated that she would 'discipline me severely.' The next time I saw her, she did just that. She 'thumped' me as I turned and said that was the best she could do. As true of Ms. Carol, she was always so concerned about others, always cheerful, and always looking on the very positive side of life. We will definitely miss her smile, her kind manner, and her genuine love for others."

~Anna Jo Parmley, West Side Member



"When Dan had his heart transplant in Nashville, he was sedated for several days. When Carol knew that he was to be awakened out of the sedation, she made it a point to look her very best for Dan. She always wanted to make Dan happy, and she wanted to bring a smile to him on that very special day in his life. Carol was loved by many, and Dan was indeed the love of her life."

~Glenn Wilson, Son-in-Law



"Mrs. Moberly was a very sweet and beautiful lady. She always had a smile. I will miss her."

~Amy Deason, West Side Member



"Carol and Danny were so proud of Braden and his family. They were so proud of Braden's Christian walk and his maturity in Christian leadership. Maddox touched Carol's heart when he would sing and 'read' his Bible. She thought that was so precious."

~Connie Preston, Sister-in-Law



"I started sitting behind Carol and Dan in church at first, and I loved to hear her sing. Later I would sit with them, and when Dan passed, I would sit with Carol. Of course, when I had to miss because of work, we had a lot of catching up to do before church started. Carol gave me a lot of encouragement, and she made me a lot stronger person. I would write her notes on her tray when she was in the hospital at Russellville, and I would tell her I would see her in a few minutes, and I'd head her way when I had a chance. She loved her family, friends, and church family. Carol will be missed by all that knew her – Rest in PEACE."

~Marcie Stokes, Former West Side Member