



William Harris Moore, Jr.

October 29, 1964 - April 9, 2015

William H. Moore, Jr., of Alexandria, VA, died suddenly of a heart attack in his home, April 9, 2015. He is the son of Frieda Starnes Moore and the late William H. Moore. He is survived by his sisters, Linda Moore Kinney (Patrick), Della Moore, nephew Richard Mullins and niece Caroline Kinney. Born deaf, William attended school in Fairfax County until he was twelve. He then attended a school for the deaf in Staunton, Virginia where he excelled in track, basketball, and football. He raced go-karts from the age of twelve to nineteen. He won numerous trophies for his accomplished driving. His late father, William H. Moore, and loving mother encouraged and supported him in all of his endeavors, especially go-kart racing. Viewing will be held at Jefferson Funeral Chapel, 5755 Castlewellan Drive, Alexandria, VA, on Tuesday, April 14, from 10:00 am until time of service at 11:00 am. Interment Mt. Comfort Cemetery.

Tribute Wall



“ *William Harris Moore, Jr.*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Obituary Wall*



Jefferson Funeral Chapel - January 28, 2019 at 09:35 AM



“ *I just found out about him from the FaceBook today and wish I had knew about his funeral service last April. Billy Moore and I went to same school in Fairfax County. I have been wondering about him for years and Wow! He's gone already. Thinking of Billy's family and I am sorry for their great loss. From Shelley McAdams*

May 02, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Hi. My name is Mike Peterson. I am so sorry to receive the news just today. Had I know about his sudden departure, I'd have attend his funeral. I grew up with Billy from 1972 to 1978. We were brothers. We had many sleep overs. We played baseball together. Our dads were coaches the team . I loved going over his house to ride his motorized bikes and karts in his backyard. Billy was such an adventure for me. We'd sneak out to the golf course behind his backyard to look for golf balls or sledding when it was snowing. When Billy was transferred to VSDB, he gave me one of his motorcycles. I haven't talked to him for 15 years. My deepest condolence to his mother and sister. I remember his mother very well and I had a crush on one of his sisters. I almost want to swing by his house but I am not sure if they are still at the same house that I know. I'd love to see his mother and sisters again. Please let me know if it's possible for me to visit. I can be reached at mike4capitals@gmail.com. Again I am very sorry for your loss. I will never forget him. May Billy rest in peace.

April 23, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ To the family of Billy, shocked to hear the unfortunate news. I knew Billy from Deaf Camp late 70s maybe early 80s. I have not seen Billy for many years. He was my "camp boyfriend" he was so much fun to be with, very mischievous at times. I will cherish those memories close to my heart. I lost my brother Billy few years ago, grieve all u want and continue to be on the positive outlook, may not be easy, believe me, Billy's spirit is with all of u forever! May he rest in peace.
Much hugs, Beth Hortie.

April 22, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ This all still feels so surreal. It hurts for my Mom to lose a son, and my sister and I to lose a brother. While looking at the slideshow at the memorial, there were lots of pictures of Billy doing the things that he loves. He had a smile on his face with each one. I used to attend his go-kart races whenever I could. He was undoubtedly one of the most talented drivers. It scared me seeing him going around the track so fast, but he loved it. He is heaven now, reunited with my Dad, probably racing go-karts as I type this.

April 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ My brother was very special. Throughout our lives, I always wanted to protect him from the cruelties of the world. Who am I going to protect now? Him and I use to love to play practical jokes on each other and we would laugh and laugh. He loved to swim and we had a makeshift pool in our backyard where we would swim for hours. Anything outside he loved to do. He also liked to tag along with me when I was riding my bike around the neighborhood. I can't believe I actually got on a mini-bike with him! He loved to drive fast. As we got older I didn't know that one day he would face kidney disease and then dialysis. He was so brave about it and faced it with dignity. Yes my brother was very special. There are no words to express how much I am going to miss him. I loved him so very much.

April 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ I regret that I cannot attend the service for Billy tomorrow. I enjoyed getting to know Billy while pre-teen (7-12 year olds): on his baseball team coached by his dad, at Woodlawn Country Club, and at the backyard go-kart track. I look back years later now and recall vividly how he never let his hearing challenge get in the way of living his life and determination. Frankly, our not knowing how to drive a go-kart with skill was the only challenge we collectively had on our minds while kids! Never knew him past our childhood, but he was a such a fine friend to have when I was growing up. Learned a few deaf signs that I still use to this day (mostly the "stupid" sign he taught me based on my incompetent go-kart driving when he had to rescue me from the side of the track and share his views of my driving skills!). I learned so from him based on those experiences, but never actually realized it until I became an adult and witnessed reality. I will always remember him fondly.

April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Frieda, So sorry for your loss and we will be praying for you during this time.

April 13, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Frieda
We were so very shocked and sorry to hear about Billy. Our thoughts are with you during this difficult time. I'm sure his Dad had Billy's go-kart ready for him and they are racing in Heaven.

April 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *God Bless you all, Linda & family. So very sorry for your loss. The good news is he is free from all worldly suffering & he is in the arms of Perfect Love. Thinking of you all.*

April 11, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Billy was such a precious man! I can remember him at a young age being so excited about fishing and race cars, really anything outdoorsy and athletic. He was blessed with a wonderful Mom and Dad and sisters that loved him so!*

As his older cousin, I had the opportunity to spend some time with him when we were growing up together, visiting Grandma and Papa Starnes' house in the NC mountains, and having such fun just being kids! As Billy grew up, he became a handsome young man, and I remember telling him one time that I thought he looked like Richard Gere but I didnt know sign language so his sister explained to him that he looked like a movie star! His face lit up and he made a hunky pose and we all laughed and laughed!

My Mom always held a special place in her heart for her young nephew, and I know Billy just ran straight through the pearly gates and he found his family that preceded him there, and he is chatting everyone's ear off and they are loving every minute of it!

April 11, 2015 at 12:00 AM