

Robert was born to Fay (Leef) and Thomas Moore on November 18, 1940 in Powers Lake, ND. Robert went to the White Earth country school and Powers Lake High School. He attended trade schools relating to the oil field.

Robert married Barbara (Miller-Garnet) in 1960 . They had two children, Bobby and Serrena. They lived in Tioga and he owned the Bob's Standard Station, until he was employed with Amerada then Amerada Hess. After taking various Foreman jobs with different oil companies he started Moore & Associates Inc. in Douglas, WY then moved to Williston, ND which he had an office . With the boom in the 70's he bought a small plane and got his pilots license to get to all the oil sites his consultants and geologists were on. During this time He built a new motel in Three Forks, MT The Broken Spur Inn which the plane was used to check on the operations. After he moved his business to Billings, MT he met Janice Gabrian and married in 1985. They started a new consulting business J & R Consulting Service Inc. Moving to different states relating to the oil field business and in 1995 moved to Tioga, ND.

Robert worked for Sanjel Oil Field Services 2000 during his retirement years and actually retired in 2006.

Robert was a member of the First Lutheran Church, the Jaycees, and The Elks Club. Robert enjoyed hunting, trapping, fishing since he was a boy with his dad in White Earth Valley farm growing up and his later years. He loved going to Shooting contests and had a really good eye won many of them. He also loved taking Amtrak train to see his family and the coast.

Robert was preceded in death by his Father and Mother. Robert is survived by his wife Janice, a sister Etna (Bob) Hardy; son, Bobby (Shar) Moore and daughter Serrena (Eric) Westerfield, his other daughter exchange student from Finland, Raija (Matti) Savolaine, Step-son Travis (Suzi) Braden; grandchildren, Sierra (Kevin) Owen, Lisa (Joel) Westerfield-Byler, Brad Tromburg, Shelley Tromburg Larkin, Austin Moore, Step-grandchildren Jonathan and Zachary Braden; Great grandchildren, Wyatt Westerfield-Lee, Evelyn Byler, Andrew Owen, Ally Tromburg, Mason & Evie Larkin.

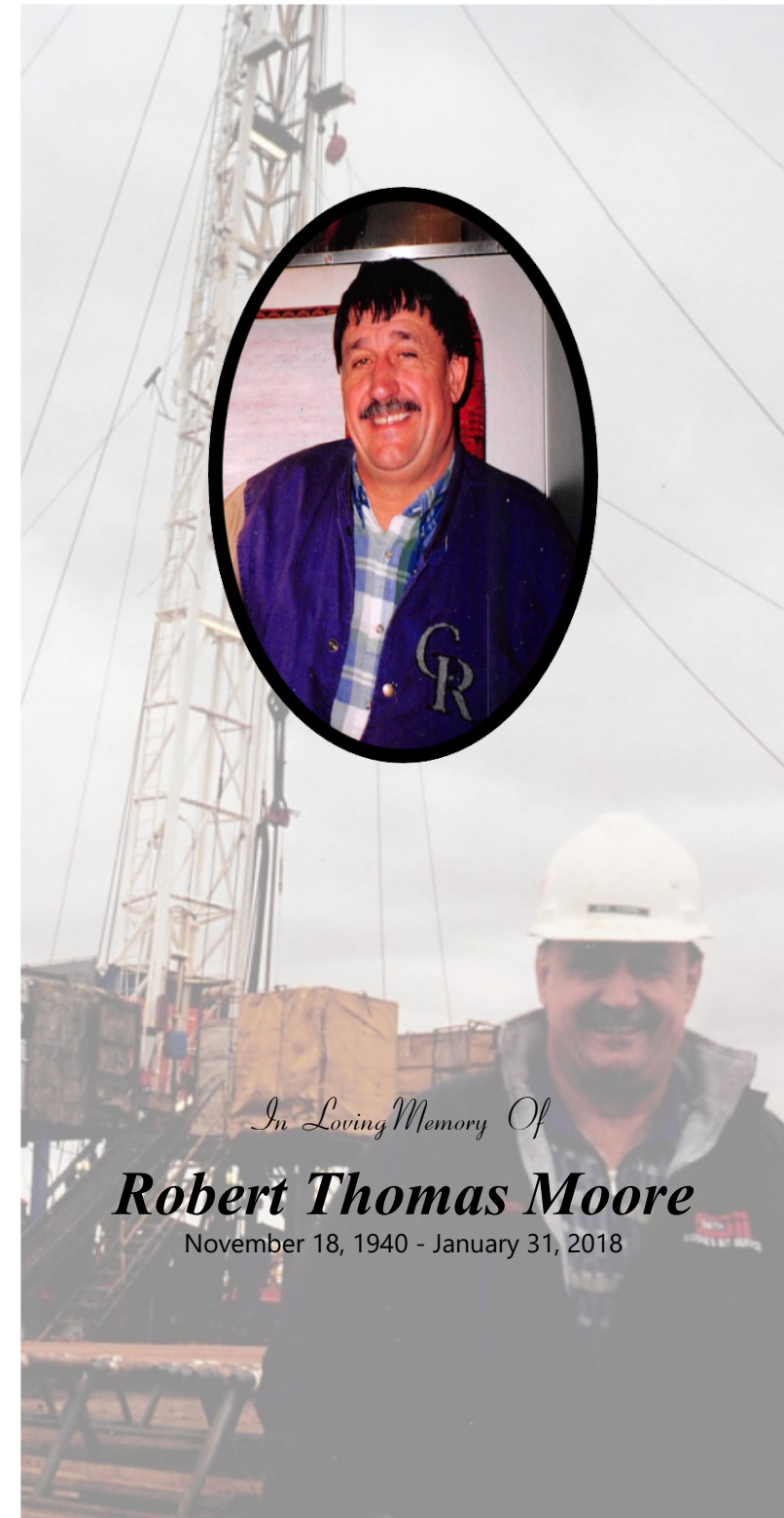
LIFE is not a
question to be
Answered,
but an event to be
Experienced



In Loving Memory Of

Robert Thomas Moore

November 18, 1940 - January 31, 2018





In Loving Memory Of Robert Thomas Moore

Date and Place of Birth
November 18, 1940 ~ Powers Lake, North Dakota

Date and Place of Death
January 31, 2018 ~ Minot, North Dakota

Services

2 PM Saturday, June 16, 2018
First Lutheran Church
Tioga, North Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Sandy Anderson

Music

Rock of Ages
What A Friend We Have In Jesus
Braden Family
Amazing Grace My Chains Are Gone
Tyler Hanson & Sierra Owen

Pallbearers

Brad Tromburg Austin Moore
Rod Anderson John Padgham
Cory Landsverk Jonathan Braden

Final Resting Place

Beauty Valley Cemetery
Rural Tioga, ND

Arrangements By

Fulkerson Stevenson of Tioga, North Dakota
*You may share your remembrances, condolences, and pictures
with the family at the Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home*
Website: www.fulkersons.com



The LORD is my *Shepherd,*
I shall not want.

He maketh me
lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters,
He restoreth my

soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake. Yea though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death.

*I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me;*
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies

Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over

Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house

of the LORD

forever.
- Psalm 23

*A limb has fallen
from the family tree.*

I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me."

*Remember the best times,
the laughter, the song.*

The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.

*Keep smiling and surely
the sun will shine through.*

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.

*Until the day comes
we're together again.*