



SUSAN MOORE

June 14, 1954 - June 1, 2016

SERVICES: 11:30 AM FRIDAY 6/3/2016 GRAVESIDE at HEBREW
MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY

Age 61, of Oak Park, died June 1, 2016.

Loving daughter to the late Harriet and the late Jack Moore.

Treasured step-daughter to the late Mariann Fridson.

Beloved sister of Linda (Dr. Allen) Ross, Howard (Cathy) Fridson and Martin
(Elaine Sisman) Fridson.

Cherished neice of Naomi (Joseph) Miller.

OFFICIATING:

Rabbi Robert Gamer

INTERMENT:

Hebrew Memorial Park Cemetery

SHIVA:

The family will observe Shiva following the interment and through Friday
evening

at the residence of Linda and Dr. Allen Ross

12872 Sherwood

Huntington Woods, MI 48070

(248) 542-8902

CONTRIBUTIONS:

If you would like to further honor the memory of
SUSAN MOORE

you may do so by making a contribution to:

Leukemia and Lymphoma Society

1471 E. 12 Mile Rd.

Madison Heights, MI 48071

Attn: Heather

or

American Heart Association

Memorial & Tribute Lockbox,

3816 Paysphere Cir

Chicago, IL 60674

312.346.4675

www.americanheart.org

or

Michigan Humane Society

30300 Telegraph Road, Ste 220

Bingham Farms, MI 48025

(248) 283.1000

www.michiganhumane.org

Cemetery Details

Hebrew Memorial Park Cemetery

33230 Gratiot
Clinton Township, MI 48035

Previous Events

Service

JUN 3. 11:30 AM (ET)

Hebrew Memorial Park Cemetery
33230 Gratiot
Clinton Township, MI 48035

Shiva

JUN 3 (ET)

Linda and Dr. Allen Ross
12872 Sherwood
Huntington Woods, MI 48070

Tribute Wall

“ Susan (Suzy) Moore, My Lifelong Friend

Suzy was a dear friend of mine. We met during seventh grade at Thompson Junior High School. We learned that we both lived on the same street, Sutherland Drive. Never mind that we lived almost a mile away from one another; we were "neighbors!" This was one of our first jokes. We enjoyed our conversations which were filled with laughter! Suzy was as sweet as Sanders hot fudge and as well loved. She was a friend to all and it would be difficult to remember her ever saying an unkind word about anybody. Suzy was a devoted daughter and after school went home to be with her mother.

She attended Southfield Senior High School. She was into "Drama" and enjoyed participating in school plays. She enjoyed her high school years and developed friendships that would last a lifetime. On weekends we had fun going shopping at Northland, listening to music, going to parties, hanging out with friends, having wonderful philosophical discussions about life and going to the zoo with a group of friends several years in a row in the springtime when it finally got warmer. Of course there was laughter. She talked about her intrepid sister, Linda, a modern day Pioneer who went to Israel to teach in a newly settled town or Kibbutz located in an area near the border.

We lost touch with one another during our college years when she attended Michigan State University and I went to Eastern. We might see one another during school vacations or summer breaks. She maintained her friendships with kids from high school who also attended college in Lansing. It didn't matter if we hadn't seen one another for several years. You could pick up the conversation the next time as if you had spoken with her yesterday.

I moved away to Florida 30 years ago. Through the years when I came into town we would get together for lunch or dinner. We would spend the day walking around the shops in Royal Oak. It was fun browsing the stores full of nostalgic items. Of course we would stop

in to see her sister Linda in the back room of her art gallery, Sibaris. The years went past and there were many phone calls. I remember having dinner with Suzy and her father, Jack at Buddy's Pizza on Northwestern Hwy. He had remarried a lovely lady who was friend of my family.) If a couple of years went by and we hadn't spoken, I could always ask a common friend how she was doing. One summer I brought her an unusual gift that I found in a resale shop. It was a hand crocheted piece which was framed that said her last name, "Moore." "What can I do with this?" she asked. "Put it on a wall and admire the handiwork." I told her. "Besides that, everyone wants more!" We laughed.

This past year we spent more time on the phone. She was retired from work and moved to Oak Park. It isn't easy dealing with lifestyle changes. Still she would enjoy our conversations which now lasted longer. Sometimes we spoke for over an hour on the phone. I had recently seen a mutual longtime friend who recently moved to Florida whom I hadn't seen in 20 years. I sent Suzy a copy of the picture we took together. We were amazed at technology and how it aided communication. We talked about Facebook and I told her how nice it was to be able to contact old friends that I had lost contact with. She asked me what I thought about her contacting another friend she hadn't seen in 40 years. I told her to write a message. During one of our last conversations, she told me that she was now in contact with her old friend. "We talked on the phone and it's as if we have always been friends."

I think about the song by Simon and Garfinkle, "Old Friends." I remember late night conversations. When I think about my friend Suzy, I think about laughter and fun times together.

Written with much love,

Denise Murav Geller

"So purposing each moment to retire, she lingered still." Keats

(Linda, Cindy gave me your phone number. I'll speak with you soon.)

(I typed 4000 characters.)

Denise Murav Geller - June 03, 2016 at 04:24 AM

AG

Denise I ran into Susie at a doctor appointment. She was so excited and gave me her phone number so we could get together. I called and sent text messages with no response. I then read your article. She was quite the girl. She will be missed by a lot of people.

Andrea Goldberg

Andrea Goldberg - June 27, 2016 at 03:28 PM