



Bertha Mae Schnitz Moore

August 26, 1914 - February 14, 2015

Bertha was born on August 26th, 1914 in Gonzales County, Texas. She was one of nine 9 children born to Jerusha and Herman Schnitz. She married Guardie Jefferson Moore on November 27th. 1937 and enjoyed 63 years of marriage until Guardie's death on July 30th. 2000. They had two children, Orvis Staton and Janet Ellice. Orvis preceded his mother in death on January 19th, 2008.

Bertha was a life-time member of the Los Angeles Heights Methodist Church for over 61 years. Although she held several short time jobs, she was primarily a stay at home mother who loved to cook and work in her flower gardens. Bertha and Guardie also loved to travel later in life and visited several states.

Bertha's family will remember the many Thanksgiving and Christmas meals that she prepared for her family and relatives. She was particularly known for her Corn Bread Dressing and Pecan Pies. She leaves behind her daughter Janet Ellice Moore Spencer and two brothers, Joel Schnitz and Lewis Schnitz and wife Jean , sister-in-law Olivia Schnitz. son-in-law James, daughter-in-law Sherry, numerous nephews and nieces and her pride and joy grandchildren and great grand children. Two grand daughters; Cammie Ockman and Lynette Peters and husband Scott; two grandsons James Spencer and Brandon Spencer and wife Deanna; three great grandsons Ryan Spencer. Logan Spencer and Wyatt Peters; 3 great granddaughters Kailey Ockman, Aubry

Ockman, and Presley Spencer. She loved them all dearly. Bertha dearly loved her husband, family and friends but always put God first in her life. She was always ready to help anyone in need whether they were sick. needed a meal, a shoulder to cry on, or advice to carry on during difficult times. I love you mother and have tried to emulate you during my 51 years of marriage. You will be in my heart for the remainder of my days. Thinking of you reminds me of a short verse that I have read many times. "God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. so he put his arms around you and whispered . 'come to me". With tearful eyes we watched you, we watched you fade away. Although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating. hard working hands now rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.