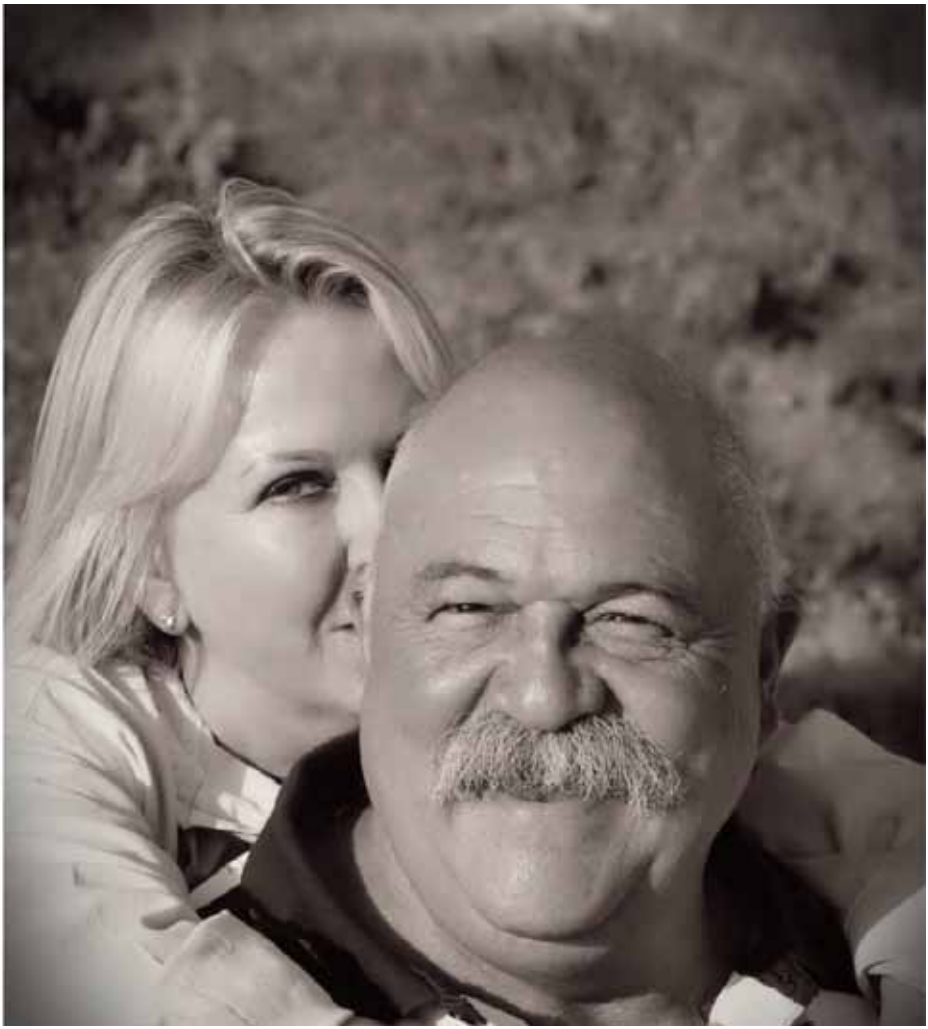


Vincent Anthony Moore

20/02/1954 - 17/08/2015

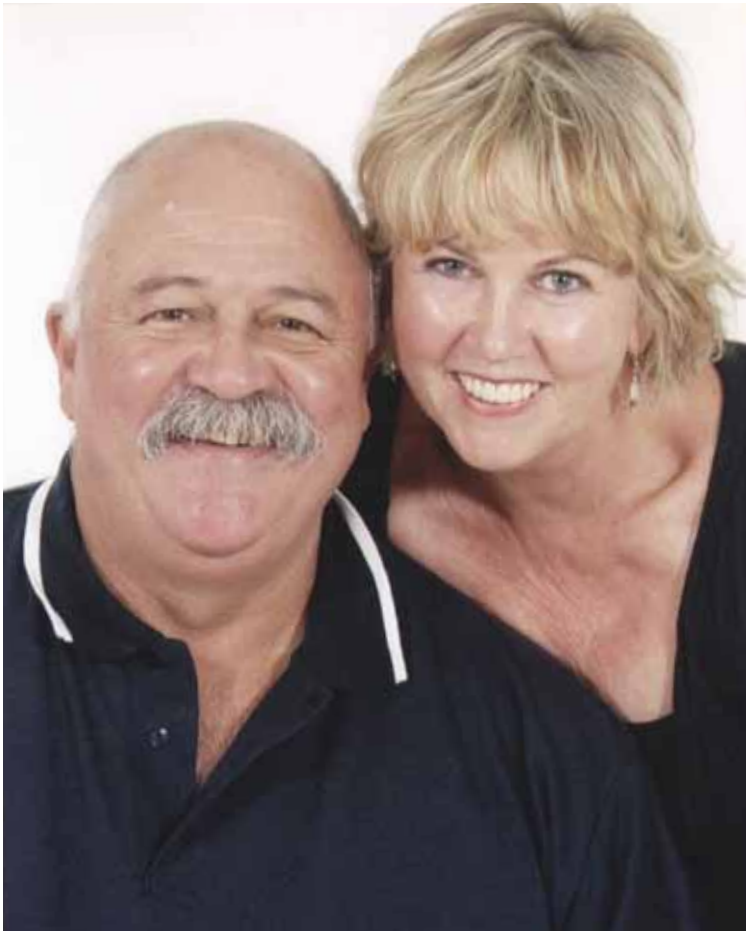
Vincie, my love,

Our forty year journey together came to a sudden end much too soon!

Thank You for the husband father, grandfather, friend and MAN that you are.

Love you forever!
Till we meet again....

All my love
Patsie.



My Dearest Daddy,

You were supposed to be invincible, how is it even possible that you are gone?

I am forever blessed that you were my Daddy, and truly grateful that my children had you as their Oupa, I only wish you couId see the people they are to become. We will make sure that they know their Oupa and you will live on in their memories.

You were always there for me and I know you loved me, from sitting in the bath with me for three hours to brush out my knotted hair when I was 10 to on my wedding day on the way to the church when it was just the two of us saying “Jeam, if you aren’t sure, we can keep driving, it will be a while before they can catch us”.

Thank you for being you,

The world is so empty without you and while I know you meant so much to so many, I always knew you were my Daddy.

Thank you for loving me and thank you for loving my children so very much. I don’t know how to do this without you but I know you would tell me “Ag just toughen up!”

All my love,
Froggy

Dear Vincent,

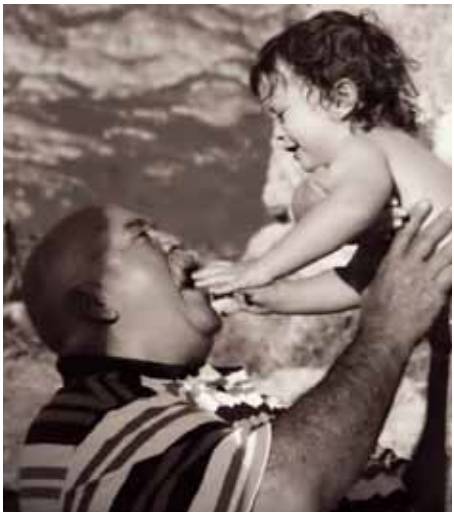
Thank you for taking me into your Family, and for showing me how to toughen up!! My heart is broken because you left us too soon.

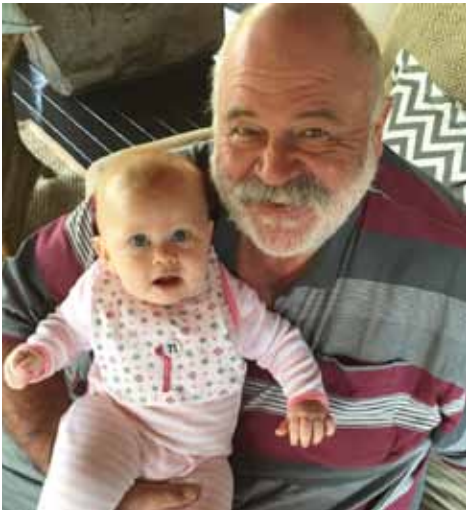
Thank you for showing me the world and going easy on me when I asked you if I could marry Jeanne-Marie I really was kakking myself. You are the Dad I never had and I will always be grateful for the short time I got to spend with you. I can’t tell you how extremely happy it made me to see you with Matthew and Juliette, thank you for loving them so much.

I will miss you always and don’t worry I will toughen up and look after all your girls for you.

TTFU!!!

Love Gabriel









Dearest Babou,

Thank you for being my father, although that word can't even begin to explain how much you mean to me.

I often told you that I can't imagine a world without you and the reality of it is the worst nightmare I've ever had. You would tell me that if I smiled the whole world would smile with me and if I cried I'd cry alone... You were wrong... The world is crying without you.

You carried the sadness of the world in your heart, you wanted the world to be better, you saw the best in everyone and taught me to look beyond what people do and say and see their heart.

Thank you for loving me even though you often didn't understand me, thank you for showing me that life is so much more than my pajamas and a blankie. Thank you that no matter where I've been in the world I've always known you'd find me.

My heart is broken and for the first time I can't find you to fix it...















Dear Vincent,

What a privilege to have been blessed with you as a mate.
You were what the purists would say a "friend made in heaven".
Nothing was ever too much for you; whether it was to assist with swopping a week at one of the game farms or allowing our family and friends to stay at Thaba. You would jump in and always be prepared to go the extra million miles if required.

I always knew that I could rely and depend on you whatever the situation. Your generosity knew no boundaries and there are many, many beneficiaries out there who can attest to that. You never wanted any publicity and stayed under the radar in this regard. You have helped so many friends and people you did not even know and for that Monsieur, I salute you.

You had the biggest heart of anyone I know and always backed the underdog. Your loyalty, honesty, integrity, fairness and unfettered love for your family are characteristics that stood out for everyone to see. You loved your sport; especially Pretoria Boys High, the Blue Bulls, the Springboks, the Proteas and Liverpool and my friend for that " You will never walk alone ". You supported and defended these teams through thick and thin.

Thank you for all the fantastic times that we had together……. The holidays in Hermanus, Boggoms Baai, the island holidays in Mozambique and the Seychelles, the African bush experiences in Tanzania, Zambia, Welgevonden, Thaba Lodge and Byamiti. The Hermanus Classics, The World Cup in NZ, the unbelievable holiday we shared in France. It is fantastic memories Iike these that will keep me going in the days to come.

Plokkie you were a legend in your own lunch hour, larger than life and made an incredible impression wherever you went. Life did not short change you. Please be assured that we will look after Betsie, Gabriel, Jeanne-Marie, Matthew (Bakkies), Juliette and Natalie.

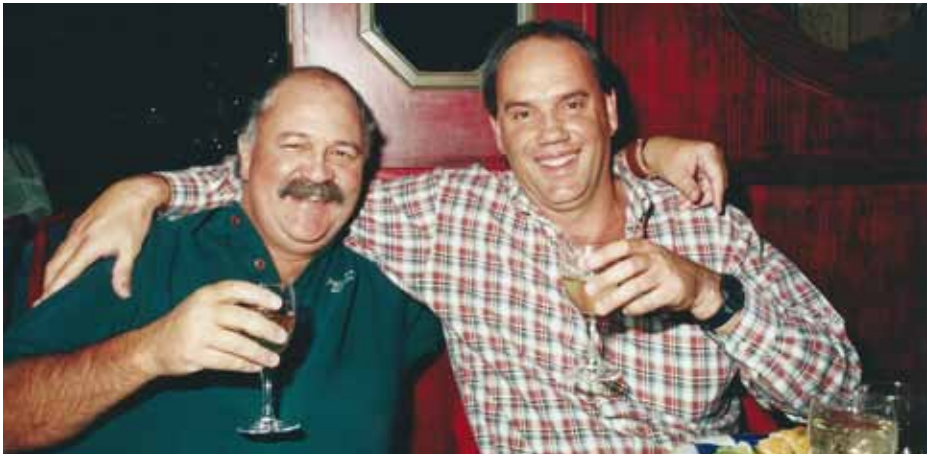
With huge admiration and gratitude for all you meant to me.

Your mate Other Plokkie (Joachim)

PS : RIP My Big Big Buddy……The world is most certainly worse off with your passing.


Happy





Vincent Anthony Moore, 22/02/1954 to 17/08/2015

Eulogy by Jason Green (Mr D or Little Tosser)

"Every man dies. Not every man really lives" - William Ross Wallace

So my friend here we are some 37 years on, significant to the years we knew each other in this world as the greatest of friends and like a father and son. You were a mentor and a true friend to me through all the stages of my life and on all the roads we travelled together bar none. What I learned from you will remain with me for eternity and I am blessed and honoured to be able to pass these same lessons and values on to my children and their children. What you unselfishly offered all those that had the privileged of getting to know you was a foundation as solid as a rock with the cornerstones of unquestioned integrity, true friendship, unbreakable loyalty, extreme generosity and a zest for life which made every day spent with Vincent Anthony Moore, a special day.

"Never go on trips with anyone you do not love" - Ernest Hemingway

You had a golden rule in life and it involved spending time with and travelling with people you loved and this turned every occasion into one never to be forgotten. The footprints you left at each and every destination you passed through during your extensive travels will remain as clear as the day you visited, such was the effect you had. The locals fell in love with you and welcomed you as one of their own at every stop, from the shores of Hermanus through the nature reserves of Africa, to the cultivars of Europe, the sports meccas in Australasia and all the islands in between. You perfected the art of embracing those cultures and speaking a wonderfully perverse version of their languages, although minimal communication was needed as the smile on your face confirmed your place in their hearts. The news of your passing has travelled far and wide and true testament to the unique love we all have for you is seen here in the church and also in the streams of messages from those who are unable to be here today.

Your love for nature and the search for its purest forms was unrelenting. Africa was your playground and your travels to its remotest offerings fulfilled you, more so because it was invariably just another day spent with people you love. On these journeys the most wonderful moments were had, some of them captured by the lens and all of them captured and turned into memories around the camp fire at night and stored for good. There was no going to an evening outside of the city limits that did not involve a fire, good food and wine with roars of laughter. Lunch or dinner engagements at a home or restaurant were

always about the company and especially the quality time spent together with family and friends, reminiscing and laughing the hours away. Restaurant owners were always torn by the decision to accept us or reject us and on arrival you would often say 'kick us out now' to which the normal response was 'welcome Mr Moore' knowing full well that we would be the last to leave.

"An intelligent man is sometimes forced to be drunk to spend time with his fools" - Ernest Hemingway

The times in between your travels and socialising were merely a chance to plan the next wonderful adventure or get-together with those that you loved so dearly. Somehow you managed to split your time in between these adventures allowing you to be an extremely successful and respected businessman who built a company and business portfolio of assets from the ground up. There were no hand outs in the beginning or along the way for that matter and this was all achieved through hard work and with great intelligence. For as long as I knew you, you were the first person in the office regardless of what may have happened the night before, appointments were cast in stone and punctuality was paramount. The loyalty and respect you earned from your staff, suppliers, customers and associates (many of whom - if not all - are here today), was astounding. All those that dealt with you knew that what was agreed, was agreed, and you were a man of your word. I was certainly proud to be one of your partners in various businesses and ventures and my only wish is that I can carry on these ventures with the same enthusiasm as you did and continue the success as would have been the case if you were by my side. I am sure I join all those who have worked with you and for you in conveying just how much you will be missed.

"Loyalty means nothing unless it has at its heart the absolute principle of self-sacrifice" Woodrow T. Wilson

One of the greatest attributes associated with you was your unstinting generosity. It was the most pure and genuine generosity based on your desire for people to be happy. You were not a generous man to buy friendship or curry favour, you were simply a generous man giving enjoyment to his friends and family, cherishing the time that could be spent together. You would support any cause or friend in need with no regard to your own benefit or risk. You knew the road was sometimes rocky and at times you would be taken advantage of, but nevertheless you remained a helping hand for so many. The life and support you gave to charities and social projects is something we should all aspire to, and you did so unconditionally, never asking for

recognition or publicity. We thank you Vincie for all that you have done for those less fortunate and for your enduring efforts to support animals in distress, from penguins to the rhinos, they all needed your support and you gave it in abundance.

"Money is but one venue for generosity. Kindness is an even more valuable currency." Alan Cohen

Today we will celebrate a life that was lived to the full with no exceptions and very few complaints even though you were in pain most of every day. Drinks will flow and stories will be shared as we rekindle our treasured moments spent with a man who was so genuine to us all.

I will never forget the long lunches and dinners we shared with the mandatory grappa espressos that would serve to complement our true and most sacred friendship. The table was always full even if it was just you and I. How I will miss you can never merely be put into words or printed on paper. I shed my tears as I say my goodbye to you old friend, safe in the knowledge that our parting is only a temporary one and that soon we will be together again. God has taken you for his needs now and I am at peace with that. Heaven is going to need to up its game though and I hope you get all in order for your loved ones to join you again one day – I'll bring the ice!

"Just Toughen the Fuck Up" - Vincent Anthony Moore

For Vincent

We celebrate the gift of your life Vince and thank the Father for all it added to so many of our lives...Through your very impactfull, generous and unique person, God found expression for something of His own largeness of heart, kindness and His friendship and love for people...You lived larger than life: purposefully, enthusiastically, laughingly and lovingly .....We salute you our beloved friend and you will always live on in His heart and in our's.....Vinko. your friends and also, the untold of strangers who were also touched by your precious life!

- Love Vinco

Man of Full Measure.

Loss of a loved one and a real friend is a universal human experience, yet at the same time, also a very personal and special experience, difficult to share.

I was fortunate to call Vincent Moore my friend for more than fifty years. We shared many beers and braais, many adventures in the wild places of Africa, many thoughts, feelings and experiences.

Vincent did everything in the fullest measure. He competed fiercely, displaying strength, intelligence and perseverance. He was sincere. He was committed. He was fair. He cared deeply for Betsie and his daughters Jeanne Marie and Natalie and later also for Gabriel and his grandkids. My heart goes out to all of them while we grieve his passing. Also to all of the rest of his family and friends – we all feel that heartache and loss.

Vincent was the ultimate party animal: laughing, joking, fun loving, planning the next trip into the wilderness: yes, always in the fullest measure!

Vincent, the bull elephant was no angel: he could be stubborn, self-righteous, impatient and sometimes even intolerant. But all these were more than made up for by his love of life and love of people.

You will be remembered…

In the flickering of the campfire in Welgevonden
In the cries of the jackals in the Kalahari
In the roars of the lions of Biyamiti
In the lowing of the migrating wildebeest in Serengeti
In the calls if the fish eagles circling over the Zambezi
In the splash of whales breaching in Walker Bay

But especially…

In the trumpeting of the elephant - that magnificent animal which you loved the most. It symbolises your love of life and the wilderness of Africa.

To me, the elephant bull will always stand on the horison of your time with us and forever brighten the colours of our remembrance of you.

- Eduard

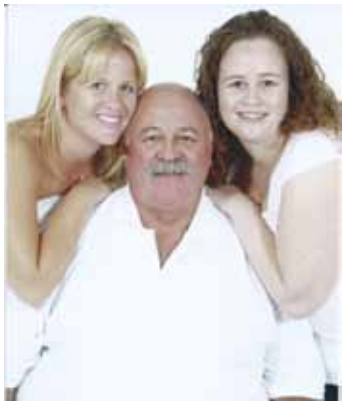






















The one and only Vincie, you were the kindest most loving soul to have ever graced the earth and to be loved in my heart! Thank you for always supporting and being there in everything we did! You showed me your passion for the wild, your love for incredible food and amazing company to end each and every day with happiness! your unconditional love as my godfather will always be with me!

love you to heaven and back Dan xoxoxo

Vincie, the man with the legendary mustache. Thank you for being the best godfather anyone could ask for, you taught me the ins and out of game drives, how to make a killer gin and tonic and most importantly to always find the happiness in everything.

Love you lots and lots, Nic

Vince , you were bigger than life. . Thank you for making us feel part of the family, always had time for us. You have taught us so much about life and how to enjoy it. Dankie vir al die memories. We will miss you Vince, love you until we meet again. We will go for a game drive. The gin and tonic is on us.

Love Almero and Mignonne

The Arnold family

Ons gaan Vincent verskriklik baie mis. Soveel herinneringe……
Ons sal hom altyd onthou met liefde.

Rosa, Jeannie, Lizalet en Rosalie

Where do you begin when wanting to recall memories of a great human being? I have memories of times with Vince dating back to the Rinderpest!! Most are in Hermanus and Many are in Pretoria. Always surrounded by a multitude of people and sharing himself between them all, never failing to notice a soul, always quick to chirp or joke, we all felt like we belonged at that gathering. Whether you were an adult or a kid you had an equal right to be there and you felt like one of the family. Late night braai's, beach parties and cocktails, long lazy afternoons or hitting golf balls through Mr Becks window for money , no time was ever boring around Vince Moore. No matter what we did wrong Vince would always back us up and defend us against the injustices of our parents :). Of course the price we paid was opening ourselves to a sharp and witty tongue of a man with a permanent glint in his eye. You will be sorely Missed Vincie but you have a strong and amazing family who will move forward, always under your kind and gentle eye.

R.I.P Vince, the celebration of your life will never end.

Love to all of you and our deepest love and support.

The Malans

Vincent was a man of many parts.

One can easily make the mistake to judge him on first appearances. I had the benefit of piercing the flippant facade years ago to reveal the gold underneath. Want dit is presies wat hy was, 'n facade in ligte luim wat n ernstige diepe siel versteek het. Ek dink terug aan die lekker dae.

Deon Malherbe

For my friend the lion

Dear Natalie, Betsie, Jeanne-Marie
We are very shocked to hear this terrible news
We liked so much Vincent. We were as lost last night with Papy Nathalie and Raphael and I think a lot of people in Lourmarin speak about this terrible news. We cried together all our heart, we cannot imagine that all our remembers with The Lion arrive in our heads.

We think about you and all the pain that you must have, he was not a normal man for me my family and my friends, one of the best meeting in my life.
We are so sad.

We kiss you a lot
Diablo, black panther and Papy

To Bets, J-M and Natalie,

What a wonderful husband and father you had - generous in the extreme of his compassion and caring of others. I will never forget him popping in just about every day visiting Kitch whilst he was in hospital just before he died. Those visits were not compulsory - he made those visits because he cared - and I will never forget that. I also will never forget the fun times I spent in his company - he was indeed special! He died at age 60 and Kitch died at 58…..far too young.

Love, Judy

Oom Vince

"They that love beyond the world cannot be separated by it. Death cannot kill what never dies." William Penn

I will carry your love in my heart always.
Baie Liefde, jou ander dogter, Marli (TTFU)

Life is never boring when Vincent Moore is around. 15 years ago I walked into an office and all I heard was this guy shouting on the phone, imagine my surprise when I actually saw how big he was. After meeting him I hesitantly decided to give this job a shot which in hind sight was the best decision I ever made.

We quickly became friends and started sharing our passion for sports and the bush. I don't think it often happens that one is excited to plan a bush holiday with his boss. There are many bush stories and memories but a first for me was ice in the bush - who else than Vince Moore will make sure he has ice for 10 days in the Kalahari before packing anything else. The gang will continue with this legacy and we promise to have a few cold ones at Mana pools 2016.

Although Vince was a big man, he had the smallest of hearts and would go out of his way to help a total stranger. This often happened in business as well as his personal life. **If we could all just be half the man he was the world would be a much better place.**

Vincent was a boss, a friend and even a father to me and I would like to thank him from the bottom of my heart for everything he has taught and done for me.

I would also like to thank the Moore family for sharing this great man with all of us, we will miss him dearly.

Gerrard Booyens

The worlds best Host

Sara and I are very saddened and shocked to hear of the passing of our dear friend Vince. He was one of the worlds very special people and one that touched many peoples hearts with his huge personality and precence. We are thinking of you all at this time but you can be comforted that your husband and father has left such good memories, laughter and compassion with those he surrounded. We are sorry that we cannot be with you to share your grief but our thoughts are with you all. **Vince a true gentleman with that wicked sense of humour and that large twinkle in his eyes**!! Love to you all.

Greg and Sara Ross

I once read about living a life that mattered.

That one day what will matter is not what you bought, but what you built. Not your success, but your significance. Not what you learned but what you taught. Not what you got, but what you gave. What will matter is every act of integrity, compassion & sacrifice. How many people you knew will be irrelevant, but how many people will feel a lasting loss when you are gone will be what defines you.

Vince, I read this a long time ago & immediately thought of you. You really did live a life that mattered. And today as we try find some way to say good bye & come to terms with the massive void left in our lives without you here, it really hit home. As heartbroken as we are, we cant help but feel grateful for privilege of having you be such a huge part of our lives. So many memories & friendships were built around you. You inspired us to live larger, laugh harder & appreciate the beauty of life. You so often said that if you went today, we must know that you lived an amazing life. An amazing life that has changed the course of our own & left a legacy in our hearts that will will stay with us forever.

Thank you for touching our lives in a way that no one could ever do again. We will miss you everyday. Thank you not only for being our friend, but being our family. We will love you always.

John & Liz

Pappa Vince..

Baie dankie vir al die liefde, omgee en oppas deur die jare.. Elke week se silly grappie.. Al die groot kuiers en naweke weg.. My eerste 14uur game-drive.. My eerste rooiwyn..

Love you long time x simone

Vince, Betsie, Tzaneen, Northern Transvaal rugby, van der Bijl Wedding vows, Jeanne Marie and Natalie, Soccer World Cup, Spain, Moore's Transport, Soccer, Kudu Park, Hong Kong 7's, Voêlklip, Sun-downers, Sandwiches, Birkenhead Hotel, Nanny's beach, "The King ", Volleyball, Beach Bats, Le Bul, Dominoes, "never trust a man without a cooler box", life lessons, Crayfish competition, Die Plaat, New Year's Dance, Houw Hoek, Millennium Party, Thaba Lodge, Welgevonden, world famous African bush experiences, Bakkies, 60th birthday Juliette, ... God has u in his arms , you are forever in our hearts!

The Leggett Family

Vincent

Dit is altyd moeilik om totsiens te sê, maar vandag se groet is die seerste van almal.

Dit is vir my amper onmoontlik om te dink dat jou Cruiser nooit weer voor die hek sal staan nie, dat jy nooit weer deur die kantoordeur sal loop nie en dat ek jou nooit weer sal hoor sê: "Poppie, jy moet gou vir my 'n paar goed gaan doen". Maar wat ek die meeste sal mis, is hoe groot jou hart was. Hoe ander se swaarkry jou geraak het en hoe jy altyd bereid was om te help.

Ten spyte van die sukses wat jy bereik het, het jy nooit gedink jy is beter as ander nie. Jou nederigheid sal my altyd bybly.

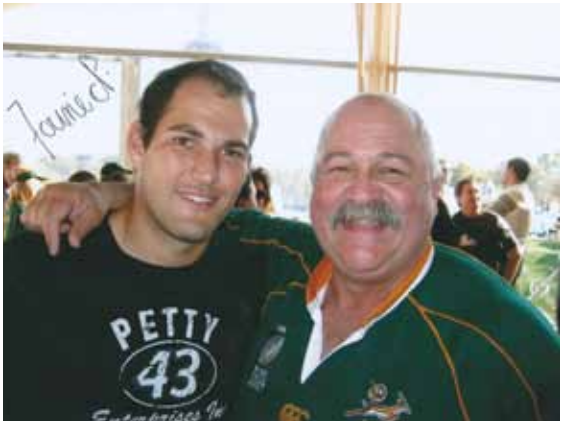
Ek sou nog so graag vir oulaas vir jou 'n koppie koffie wou maak of 'n werkie wou doen, maar al wat nou oor is, is om totsiens te sê.

Totsiens Vince

Van Elmarie



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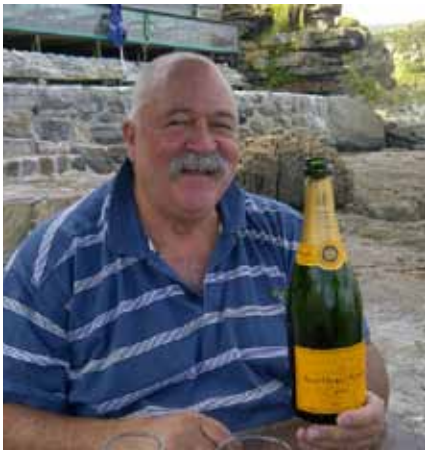
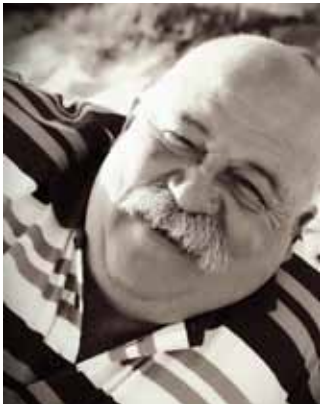












Dear Vince

I remember first meeting you at a boys high rugby game (I was 14 years old)
I remember spending holidays with you in hermanus
I remember entertaining you at my restaurant
I remember when we had lunch at the duck and trout on my batchelors weekend
I remember when you were at my wedding
I remember your 50th birthday party
I remember gin and tonics with you on the banks of the Zambezi in mana pools (I remember you not sharing your ice!)
I remember the long lunches in the long weekends
I remember the long game drives looking for leopards
I remember your 60th birthday
I remember the last drink we had together

Thank you for being my friend

Mickey

Vincie...where do I start? You were taken away from us too soon!! You touched the lives of everyone who ever had the privilege of meeting you. Your love for life was contagious & I can only wish to live half the life that you did! I am so unbelievably blessed to have known you & I'm so grateful that I got to be a part of your life. Thank you for accepting me into your family & for allowing me to share so many special holidays with you! From holidays in Hermanus (when Natalie disappeared with "three big brothers"), weekends at Thaba, walking in the Kruger, to game drives in Welgevonden... all because of you I got to share the same love for elephants as you did! Ah Vince...you are so loved & will be missed more than you will ever know! Watch over your beautiful family and hold them tight as they grieve for you. Know that you meant the world to them & they will love you for all eternity!! Life will never be the same without you! I love you TOO much! Rest in peace Vincie xxx

Casey McGregor

Vince thruths:

1. Toughen the fuck up!
2. Daar is nie ding soos n kwaai vrou nie, net n bang man!

Anton Haupt

Hi Vince

On our last game drive you told me that you probably have seen more places and had more fun than 99% of people. That is true, but this is too soon. I still had to be part of that fun!

You were larger than life. An amazing friend and a brother to me. I know you were often in pain but never complained. You always had a smile on your face and a story to tell that always involved laughter.
We were often partners in crime. I will miss you so much and always have you in my heart. RIP my friend.

Johan Momberg

Oom Vince

Always caring. Always generous. Always a gentleman. Always the life of the party. Always and forever in our hearts. The world is a poorer place without you. Wat ‘n groot voorreg om Oom te kon ken, dankie vir al die great memories. Baie lief vir jou Oom Vince.

Janie xxx

Oom Vince was ‘n unieke en ongelooflike spesiale mens, ‘n ‘larger than life’ karakter. Ek het my altyd verstom met die hoeveelheid vriende wat hy gehad het, beide oud en jonk. Mense het so gemaklik om hom gevoel en uitgesien om in sy geselskap te wees. Hy en sy gesin is die gasvryste mense wat ek ken. Daar is baie staaltjies oor Vince wat my altyd sal by bly, ek glimlag breed net om daaraan te dink. Die eerste keer wat ek hom ontmoet het was toe hy my en my broer, beide van wie hy nie geken het nie, vroeg 1 oggend in Hermanus opgelaai het om saam met hom op sy boot te gaan kreef trek. Min sou ek toe weet watter indruk hy op my sou maak die volgende 13 jaar. Oom Vince, ons gaan jou mis, rus goed ou grote, ons sien mekaar weer op ‘n stadium.

ST van Zyl

Very sorry to here vince passed away we were so privileged to know him and the wonderful happy times we had with him. Was looking forward to catching up with him at the RWC. What a shame he is going to miss the biggest cheat that ever played the game hold up the world cup..! I know u will give him a wonderful send off please pass on my best though to be betsie and your sister his memories will b with us for ever take care

Robbie

I will always remember uncle Vince as the guy I could go to when I needed advice on pretty much anything. He had such wisdom, and could see something from different perspectives.

I was so fortunate to have him as the MC at my wedding, and will treasure that memory forever. I’m going to miss him so much.

Lindi

I am so incredibly sorry for your loss.
Vincent was such a warmhearted loveable man.
And wherever he was felt like another home.
I hear you are collecting thoughts on him so ours is that: the greatest cedar of them all stood right here in Africa.

Lots of love from Lizl and Fanie

Hi Nats,

It is still just so sad to believe that your amazing Dad is not with us anymore. Words can't describe how you and your family are feeling right now.

We are so fortunate to have so many wonderful memories of Vince, we can literally write volumes of books of all the fun and laughter we have had.

Some memories:

1. Sitting at Bientang's Cave on one of our Walker Bay Classic weekends. Vince's cheeky, friendly, warm smile just so unforgettable.
2. Having a very long lunch at Harbour Rock, also during one of our Walker Bay Classic weekends. It was Vince's trademark gesture to tie the napkins onto our heads and carry on as if nothing was wrong!!
3. Our trip to Mana Pools. Vince's love for the bush is unparalleled.
4. Xmas festivities on the beach in Dec. He loved being surrounded by family and friends, and sharing all his experiences with those he loved.

The world graced us with the kindest, gentlest, wisest, most generous soul, and we are so exceptionally privileged to have had Vince in our lives, and now to have all the memories live on in our hearts and minds.

Lots of love and strength to your family
Werner (Trompie) & Elise

Vince Moore – A Much-Loved, Amazing Man!

"Some people come into our lives and quickly go. Some stay for a while and leave footprints on our hearts. And we are never, ever the same."

We first met Vince in Hong Kong in March 1996 as he, and a large group of family and friends, were staying with our delightful South African next-door neighbours, Piet and Elma Kriel. They had come over for the famous Hong Kong Rugby Sevens, to support South Africa! Despite having attended the Sevens' weekend around thirty times over the years, this ranks as one of the best ever, and Vince was very much the catalyst for that! The unofficial 'leader of the pack' in all senses, he led the group with much alacrity, partying, singing, insulting (of the other teams!), and who could forget the unforgettable boat trip to Lamma and taking over the fish restaurant en masse?!

Elma and Piet had often suggested we go to Hermanus one Christmas, and Vince INSISTED on it that year of 1996, even arranging our accommodation in a property of his. So began a love story for the Macleod family – Alistair (Ally), Debbie, Blair and Lauren - with our wonderful South African friends in the stunning town of Hermanus. We have so many happy memories from there and the Moore family's role in that is preeminent. Like so many others, we were regularly invited to their home for dinners and braais – we can still clearly visualise Vince cooking the cray fish he had caught that morning in a delicious cheese sauce – and Christmas mornings wouldn't have been the same without the post church visit to the Moores for pre-Christmas Day" sharpeners"- the legendary 'Black Velvets' set everyone up for the day!

Vince was a real 'man's man' – the Hermanus boys were like a mini boys club - attending a day's cricket or rugby at Newlands; the dominoes 'school' on Nanny's beach almost every afternoon with some cleansing Amstel's to "calm the nerves" as Vince would say; the golf matches; the impromptu braais or early breakfasts and Bloody Marys after a cray fishing expedition… He was loved and admired by all, and his larger than life character meant

that his home was always full of people. For visitors, like ourselves, we had never experienced such unconditional warm friendship, it meant that we met so many more people, who also became friends, thanks to the wonderful, generous and constant hospitality of the Moore family in their homes – in Hermanus, Pretoria and the Wildlife park lodges.

Vince, as we all know, adored his country, and no-one was more appreciative of the stunning setting of Hermanus than him. If Vince wasn't initially contactable, then you knew he was on 'Nanny's' beach – soaking up the sun and scenery – often with others, but also, quite content, on his own.

Ally always remembers the first time when Vince took him out on the speedboat at 6 am, with Natalie and Jeanne-Marie, and taking his first ever breakfast beer, realising it wasn't a great idea, suffering in silence, but politely waiting until he was back on land, and as they all walked back up the jetty, slowly but surely bringing up the beer with remnants of the previous night's dinner! Vince was so supportive of his plight, that he couldn't stop laughing for the next two hours!! A salutary lesson in playing with the big boys!

One particular memory of Debbie's, was while staying with the Moores in Pretoria, about 10 years ago, and eating out with them one night. Debbie was wearing a leopard print, stretchy top. Vince insisted on trying it on!! So they swopped tops!! He succeeded!!! It was never quite the same again!! Earlier this year, when Alistair and Debbie met up with friends of the Moores in Hong Kong – Estelle and Johan Momberg – there were gifts from the Moores – whisky for Ally and a leopard print top for Debbie …..

Blair (31) who was nicknamed "the wee tosser" by Vince, and Lauren (28) also have very many happy memories from our South African holidays. They were 12 and 9 years old when we started our annual adventures to Hermanus, and they remember lots of laughter with Vince. He was a 'Pied Piper' too when it came to children! Lauren remembers being called 'Chickie' by Vince, and that wherever he sat on the beach, others would congregate around him!! In later years, Blair arrived one Christmas with a shock of peroxide blonde hair – he was mercilessly teased by Vince and learned his lesson quickly!

Vince, as we all know, with his commanding presence, left a positive and indelible impression on everyone he met…. In conclusion, therefore, a benediction tribute from the great Scottish Novelist Robert Louis Stevenson:

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much;
Who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children;
Who has filled his niche and accomplished his task;
Who has left the world better than he found it;
Who has looked for the best in others and given the best he had;
Whose life was an inspiration
Whose memory is a benediction"

With all our love and heartfelt sympathy to Betsie, Jeanne-Marie, Natalie, extended family and friends

Ally, Debbie, Blair and Lauren Macleod.
August 2015

Hi Nats firstly my condolences to you and your family and your mom, your dad was a wonderful man as i new him ss a friend through Ian and Jason i also got to know him as a business man doing the security and cameras for the house and office, and it was always so cool to pop in the office and go say hi, he was always pleasant, calm, and just Vince, he was such a cool oke. i lost my dad end of last year and Vince was like a fatherly figure come roll model too, he used to call me little fucker, excuse the language, but we used to laugh about it, he was a great man and will be sorely missed, he will also be a great loss to society, but he left a mark in everyones heart who knew him or got to meet him, and he will always be remembered.

What a champion.

Kind regards
Graeme Potgieter

To a warm & generous soul who was always so full of life... Vincent...

We will always treasure the wonderful memories of our times spent together over the last 30 years. Whether fishing for lobster on the boat in Hermanus, driving round looking for the big 5, searching for a gyro in Mykonos or even just drinking wine in Lawley street, there was always time to laugh and have fun with you.

Your heart will live on in the many lives you touched. May God bless your soul and be a comfort to your family through this difficult time. We know that you will be always be looking down on them from heaven.

With all our love, the Fourtounas family...
Ari, Denise, Athena, Themi, Yanna and Lyle
xoxoxo

To the greatest friend and person I ever knew.

You will always be in my thoughts we had the best times anyone could every ask for and you were just such an amazing person.

You lived your life and made everyone laugh and had a heart of gold.

Miss you Vincy
Cheers
Mick




XGM962-GP




WTF?


















I saw you a week ago and I cried. I held your hand and I cried. And you smiled. We had breakfast. We spoke. Natalie left. I took you home - but instead of taking you home we drive around for 40 minutes and spoke. And I loved it. You told me about your plans as we drove Beach road again and again.

We spoke about Natalie - how amazing she was looking and that she had her inner smile back again.

We spoke about Jean-Marie and what an amazing mother she is - how hard motherhood is and how she has "grabbed it by the balls".

You told me about Matthew and Juliette. You told me how incredible it has been to watch them grow these little people. We smiled. You looked at pictures of my boys.

I couldn't stop driving.

Vincent Moore - you're a special man. And you will be. Forever and ever.

We love you!

Olivia Fox

Dearest Vince

I never got to thank you for all the chats we had, for listening to me in my time of woe's, when business decisions were troubling me, you guided me without even knowing. You were a true role model and someone I will always look up. I will miss you eternally.

- Cheryl

Hi Nats

Was really sad to hear about your Dad - what a champ!

I actually spoke to him last week about some business. We got chatting about Boys High & Affies, and he was telling me how lekka your place was in Sea Point and also (ironically) that he was very worried about Slaps - he was adamant that I must avoid stress at all costs.

Anyway we had a good laugh - gonna miss that bugger - I am sure he'll want us to have a big party Tuesday.

Love
The Kennealys

My heart is so sore for you and your family, I wish there was something I could say or do that could take away a bit of your sadness. But I am keeping you all in my thoughts and prayers.

You should be so proud of the amazing man your father was, so full of life, love & happiness. He brought a million smiles to everyone's faces!! I hope that I can be just like him in my life and we all know that you never held back an ounce of your love for him.

I never got to spend a lot of time with the great man but the few that I did I will never forget. I have attached a photo of the trip where we met in Seychelles and your dad schooled me in drinking Jagermeister and cooked us all those lovely steaks !! Ending up in our cycle to the lighthouse and a few bike crashes.

He will always be with us in spirit and incredible memories filled with love and laughter. An amazing father, husband and friend… your enormous personality lives on until we meet again…

Lots of Love & Hugs!!
Scotty Leslie

Dearest Bets, Jeannie and Nats

My words are hard to find as I never thought I would be writing this so soon about the most amazing man in your lives !!!!

These words are from my heart to you all !!!

Vincie made me feel so SPECIAL ! He had words of wisdom for everyone from a street sweeper to a top notch business man !!! He loved unconditionally and gave so generously !!!

He has left a big hole in my heart and all I can do is hold my memories close to me and carry me forward !!!

Thank you for sharing this amazing MAN with us all he made our lives deeper and richer !!!

I want to hug and hold you all and tell you it's going to be alright ..... BUT .... It's goin to take time a lot of time !!! My heart is broken for you all I feel your tears !!!!

I can only ask our precious JESUS to embrace you to hold you and support you thru this darkest time !!!!

Hold on to the words of your precious man and may he forever guide and protect you !!!

Love to you all god bless and till we meet our precious Vincie again GOD TAKE CARE OF US !!!

Jo Gardner

Uncle Vince,

Yes, today is a really sad day indeed. Probably the saddest day of our lives by far. Sad because never again will we receive sms's after a Bulls game either complaining about the ref or boasting about the win. Never again will we tour around the world together to watch the Bokke win or loose, meet absolute randoms and tune them to either TTFU or call them tossers. Talk rubbish around a fire or a xmas table, drink copious amount of wine and Appleton together. That awesome smile under that mustache of yours and general humor and lust for life. Man alive we can carry on for yonkers about the last 30+ years that you were there in our lives.

Yes today is the saddest day of our lives however at the same time a day we can stand up and celebrate and thank you for what you have done for us as brothers and as a family. You taught us how to live life to the fullest, klap life while staying humble, friendly and loyal. The term 'you only live once' or 'life is to short to drink shit wine' you made your own. Yes you left us to early however you lived one hell of a life and showed us all to enjoy every moment that we are fortunate enough to be on mother earth. The Lord truly Blessed us with a second Dad and for that we thank Him so so much.

Enjoy the game drives in heaven, shout at the Bulls and Bokke from up there and keep those refs on their toes.

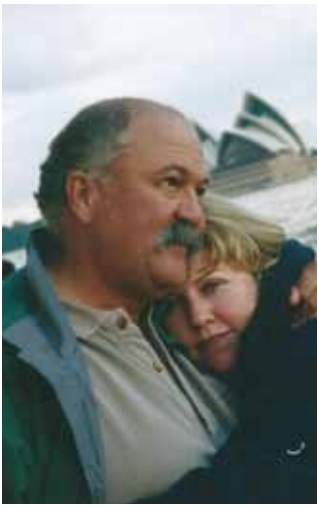
Don't worry about your Plokkie. He will miss you more than anything however we will look after him well. Together we gonna klap the hell out of life and walk your path on how to be grateful for everything we have.

"Life is not a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a pretty and well preserved body. But rather to skid in, broad-side, thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and loudly proclaiming…. Wow what a ride"

What a ride you had. We will love you forever and you will be in our hearts till we see each other again.

Zama, Jocko and Dov

























Thank You:

- To our loving God and Father for Your creation of Vincent.
- All the staff at Norval Wentzel Steinberg for their assistance last Monday.
- For two special friends, Jock and Jos who were there for him within minutes on Monday.
- For Rosa who made it to Pretoria in record time.
- For Jason, for the special smile only you could bring to his face.
- Reverend Paul Bester for your guidance and presence.
- Madoem, “Jy het hom so mooi grootgemaak! Baie dankie”.
- For each and everyone of you that have taken the trouble of being here today and to those all over the world who for various reasons could not make it, Thank you very much. Your friendships were so important to Vincent and we as a family treasure your support.
- To Victor and Gerrard, and the staff of HST, Thank you.

Love,

Betsie, Jeanne-Marie, Natalie, Gabriel, Matthew and Juliette