



## Leo Floyd Moore

December 12, 1926 - February 28, 2017

Surrounded and held by the hands of family, Leo left on his journey to heaven on February 28, 2017. He was guided on the wings of his personal angels, daughter, Patricia Edenborg-Gorman and grandson, Rob L. Birk and greeted along the way by parents, Mary and Irving Moore and siblings, Donald, Orville, Kenneth and Laura (Zanoni) Moore. Leaving behind to mourn his loss, his lifelong love and wife of 68 years, Theresa (Balder) Moore; children Dianne (Robert) Birk, Sharon Moore, Kathleen (Rodney) Hilt, Douglas Moore, Mary Ellen Steen, and Larry (Beth) Moore; 15 grandchildren; 8 great-grandchildren; sisters Margie (Joseph) Gebhardt and Mary Jane (Robert) Kotsmith, numerous nieces, nephews, and many cherished in-laws and friends.

Leo spent his entire life in the St. Cloud, Sauk Rapids and Cold Spring area and 27 wonderful winters in the warmth of the Mission, Texas sun. He retired from Electrolux of Sweden in 1989. A World War II vet, he at only 17 and with his brother Donald, joined the merchant marines and shared his stories with those of us who joined him on his fishing trips. He was a member of the American Legion and will be buried with military honors.

He lived by the rule, “work hard, play hard,” give both your all and sprinkle just a bit of Irish humor to make life fun. Leo was a man of many talents, including carpentry and music. He was a jokester and an avid fisherman, hunter, golfer, card player and traveler. But most of all he was a man who loved his

family.

Mass of Christian Burial will be 10:30 a.m., Saturday, March 4, 2017 at St. Boniface Catholic Church in Cold Spring, MN. Entombment will be in the parish mausoleum. Relatives and friends may call from 4:00 p.m. – 8:00 p.m., Friday, March 3 at the Wenner Funeral Home in Cold Spring. Visitation will continue from 9:00 – 10:15 a.m., Saturday morning in the St. Boniface Church Narthex.

# Cemetery Details

## St. Boniface Parish Cemetery

Cold Spring, MN 56320

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAR 3. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Cold Spring, Wenner Funeral Home  
600 Red River Ave S  
Cold Spring, MN 56320  
(320) 685-7762  
office@wennerfuneralhome.com  
<https://www.wennerfuneralhome.com>

## Visitation

MAR 4. 9:00 AM - 10:15 AM (CT)

St. Boniface Church Narthex  
501 Main Street  
Cold Spring, MN 56320

## Service

MAR 4. 10:30 AM (CT)

St. Boniface Catholic Church  
501 Main Street  
Cold Spring, MN 56320



# Tribute Wall

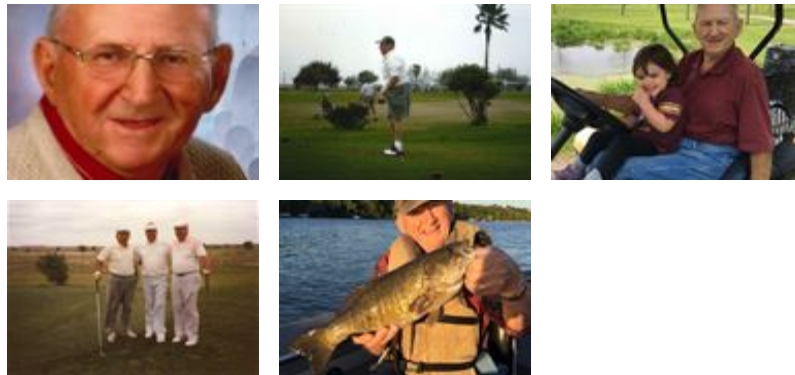


“ *Leo Floyd Moore*

January 29, 2023 at 09:26 AM



“ *44 files added to the album Life Tributes*



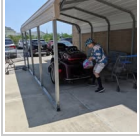
**Wenner Funeral Home** - March 03, 2017 at 12:04 PM



“ *Pink Tribute Spray was purchased for the family of Leo Floyd Moore.*



March 02, 2017 at 02:20 PM



“ I have many fond memories of Uncle Leo but my favorite is the about when he and my Dad, Marvin Stang, took me along on a Saturday pheasant hunt. It wasn't long and Leo's lab Blackie was jumping so many pheasants, that she couldn't keep up with the retrieving. So I was picking up a rooster when Blackie had another on point, and Dad asked me if I wanted to try and shoot one. Of course I did and as he was handing me his shot gun, he asked Leo, what if it's a hen? Leo replied, Aw hell, he won't hit it anyway Marv and then gave the flush em Blackie command and away the pheasant went. Well the shotgun was too heavy for me to hold up to my shoulder, I think I was around 7 then, so I shot from the hip and the feathers flew and down goes the hen! Yes, it was a hen and all of a sudden Leo and dad got all worried and said we had to get out of there! We grabbed our birds including the hen as they decided they didn't want it to go to waste, and headed back to dad's 1956 Ford Country Squire station wagon. Leo stashed the hen under the steel dashboard on top of the glove compartment, and we headed home. On the way home a couple of rooster flew across the road in front of us and Leo said, hell Marv, we might as well take those 2 home with us, so dad pulled over and parked. Leo got Blackie out and we started walking to where they landed. About half way there, Blackie got on a scent and was chasing it and when nothing flushed, Leo yelled to Dad that Blackie was on a wounded pheasant! So dad and I come running and about that time Blackie turned and was heading towards us. The grass was so tall that we couldn't see Blackie or what he was chasing, just the moving grass. Well Blackie ends up running right up to us and around us when all of a sudden the putrid smell of skunk fills the air! Now I had smelled skunk a ton of times by it was nothing like the smell when it's that close! So Leo, Dad and blackie all got sprayed, somehow I lucked out but that didn't matter, those 3 stunk enough for a hundred people! Even though it was cold, I rode back to Theresa and Leo's with my nose out the window! When we got there, Theresa came out to see how we did and Leo was walking up to her and was going to get a hug when she got wind of us and ran into the house and locked the door! We weren't allowed in and she threw fresh clothes

*for us out the window. Thanks Uncle Leo for this fond memory and so many more.*

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**Mike Stang** - March 02, 2017 at 12:07 PM

DB

“ *You, Patti and Rob need to save a couple of fish from those heavenly waters for the rest of us. All of you are forever loved. xoxoxo Dianne and Family*

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**Dianne Birk** - March 02, 2017 at 08:02 AM



“ *Basket Full of Wishes was purchased for the family of Leo Floyd Moore.*



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March 01, 2017 at 10:01 PM