



Mr David Schooley Moss

July 22, 1928 - December 16, 2016

David Schooley Moss of Mason, MI/ Foley, AL passed away from natural causes on December 16th 2016 at the age of 88 in his home surrounded by his family. He is survived by his wife Frances (Ernsberger) Moss, Daughter and Son-in-law Jim and Marsha (Moss) Wilson, Grandson Johnnie Wilson and Granddaughter Alicia (Wilson) Harris. He was born on July 22nd 1928 in Tioga county Pennsylvania to Arthur and Minerva (Schooley) Moss and raised in Mecosta county near Stanwood MI, he graduated from Big Rapids H.S. in 1944 and proceeded to attend MSU the following year and graduated in 1948 and took a job teaching in a one room school in Kalava, MI. He taught in several different schools for a couple of years and returned to Lansing, MI to attend MSU again and graduated with a Masters degree in Education in 1953. He took a job with the State of MI as an tax and property appraiser which he excelled at and retired from in the 1970's, he then started his own property appraisal company and built a solid reputation as the go to man for any and all State of Michigan to public property court cases as a professional and very knowledgeable appraisal witness and continued this way until full retirement in the early 90's. He met his wife Frances Ernsberger through a mutual friend and after dating for awhile asked for her hand in marriage (which she accepted) and they were married in June of 1966 and lived in a very small apartment in Lansing, MI while their dream home was being built in Mason, MI....they moved in 1 year later and lived there for 48yrs. After they retired and were traveling they found a small place in southern Alabama by the Gulf

of Mexico that they both loved and so they bought a small house that they traveled to and stayed there through the Michigan winters, they permanently moved down to Alabama in November of 2014. He and Fran led an very active lifestyle, from ballroom dancing, getting their pilots licenses, snorkeling, traveling abroad (Europe, Grand Caymans etc...) to traveling the U.S. and seeing new places as well as meeting new people. Dave loved to play piano and loved music (especially jazz such as Count Basie, Ella Fitzgerald, Oscar Petterson, Begee Adair etc..) and loved to hear ol blue eyes sing (Frank Sinatra) had even tried to learn the drums in his 60's (set up a drum kit in the basement) , he also had a love for photography and at one point he and Fran created their own darkroom to produce pictures from the negatives they had taken.

Poem JBW III :

When I come to the end of the day, and the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom filled room Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little, but not to long and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love we once shared- Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take and each must go alone just a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart go to the friends we know and bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me but let me go.

Please take the time and put in a little story, remembrances or special thoughts you might have/remember about Dave.

Tribute Wall



“ Maurice and I met Dave and Fran in 1969 and have been friends since. We enjoyed years of friendship and also enjoyed many years of attending dances locally and traveling to other areas. Dave will be missed not only by family but by all that knew him. Dave may you rest in peace..

Frances Hocquard - February 02, 2017 at 07:27 PM

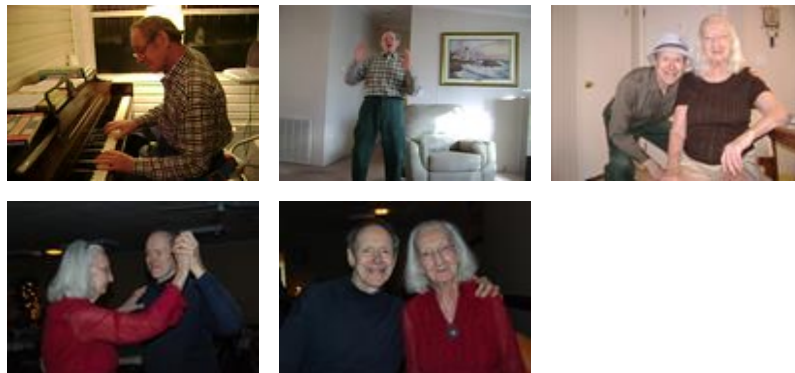


“ I am Joy, David's cousin from Owatonna, Minnesota. I am so sorry for your loss..My family and I visited him several times in Lansing. He was very kind to us, a very caring soul. I know he will be missed by his family. May the great memories of him help to comfort you .

Joy Jones - December 30, 2016 at 11:47 PM



“ 7 files added to the album tribute wall



Johnnie Wilson - December 27, 2016 at 09:29 AM



Great photo's and video's of Grandpa! Thank you for sharing these John.

Alicia Harris - January 01, 2017 at 10:56 AM

JW

“ My Grandfather was a man who took his time and attention and put it on you when you were with him. He taught me how to do algebra in the 4th grade and when I would come visit he would have a small test waiting for me and would go over the aspects of each equation making sure I understood what we were doing (I feel this gave me a leg-up over other kids my age when it came to math). He and Grandma taking the time to show me how to dance (the waltz, the tango, the Rumba, the Cha-Cha and many others) and learning about different music and tones and beats. He and Grandma taking me to Ludington every year to go snagging for Coho and Chinook and him showing me how to hook, snag and fillet the salmon we caught and then how to smoke them once we were back home. Grandpa and Grandma would take me up to Lake Missaukee every year (little blue cottage) this is where I learned to drive a boat, fish for pike and row a boat from grandpa and learned how to swim, build a bon-fire, make smores from grandma. Grandpa and Grandma teaching me about flying and how to fly their piper cub , grandpa surprised me one day by having me go through the complete pre-flight checklist and then start the plane and take off and fly it too Cadillac from Mason to see his Father Arthur (boy what a day for a 16yr old). He taught me all about camera's (which cameras to use for certain settings, what functions to use for certain cameras) and how to use the darkroom he and grandma had created in their basement and create pictures from the negatives. He and grandma would take us to Traverse City to pick cherries every year, and when fall came grandpa became a pro at collecting and disposing of the multitude of leaves that would fall at their Mason house. Grandpa would take the time when I came to visit to gather Kurt and Scott Neubrecht and Mark Luthur (neighbor boys) and myself and take us to the batting cages over by Spartan Speedway and show us how to properly hold and swing a bat or take us to nearby park to play football. He and grandma would always take the time to come see me play baseball, football and basketball and grandpa would run along the side lines trying to get the best picture he could. When I lived with them in 1984 while I was learning the appraisal business Grandmas mother Flavia had

come to stay with them as her health was declining and she loved to do the crossword with me at night and we would always catch grandpa listening and Flavia would say “ David come in here and play this game with us” and he would say he was too busy and go back to his office and 30 min. would go by and Flavia would nudge me and point to grandpa who was back and listening (she would smile and shake her head) as he would tell us the word we were trying to get. The MSU Spartan games were always a highlight every year as we would always drive to and from the games with the convertible top down and go the back routes through the MSU owned cornfields. There are so many things that stand out for me and would take forever to just scratch the surface of my grandfather’s life. I will miss you and Love you always.

Johnnie Wilson - December 23, 2016 at 12:06 PM

MW

“ *My first memory of David, my father-in-law, was the day of his marriage to Fran in 1966. I was dating his daughter at that time. He was thirty seven years old and full of life. He came into the room, while getting ready for their wedding and wanted pictures taken, he took control by having each one of us pose for different shots. He loved the art of taking pictures and was a perfectionist at it, a trait he passed onto my wife. When he posed for someone to take his picture, he would flash this big smile, the same smile he gave as he posed for a picture the day we left the rehab center to come home just a few days ago. We'll miss you Dave and all that you shared with all of us. Your son-in-law*
Jim

marsha wilson - December 23, 2016 at 08:10 AM

MW

“ My father, he was my teacher, he taught me to tie my shoes with "double bows", while sitting on the couch together, he taught me how to read at age four, he taught me how to ride a bike. With patience, he gave me the love of learning. He never stopped learning (new things), he loved looking things up on the internet. That spirit of learning encouraged me and allowed me to believe in myself. He told me I should go back to school, this was after my children were grown, he was right. With his encouragement I was able to complete my schooling in nursing and was able to retire from that field of work. Thank you daddy, thank you for believing in me, I'll miss you, I'll love you forever. Your loving daughter.
Marsha

marsha wilson - December 23, 2016 at 07:56 AM

AH

“ Alicia Harris purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Mr David Schooley Moss.



Alicia Harris - December 22, 2016 at 07:23 PM

AH

“ Grandpa, You have always held a special place in our hearts. Thank you for sharing your world with us, from you special adventures, music to photography. Your smile and your laughter... I can still hear you laughing... Stay young and keep smiling up in heaven. I love you and miss you! Alicia



Alicia Harris - December 22, 2016 at 06:51 PM

AR

“ We were very sorry to hear of Uncle Dave's passing. I remember him as someone who was always active and hardworking. Dave had a very sharp mind and I'm thankful that he was able to use it until his final days. I can't thank Uncle Dave and his grandson Johnnie enough for the wonderful care they've given Aunt Fran. Uncle Dave always made sure Fran was safe, comfortable and eating well. I remember attending their afternoon wedding when I was in grade school. After they returned from their honeymoon Fran said she knew what a great party they had missed that night. I must have slept through it. Days spent at 'the lake' were always great fun with water skiing, fishing, and enjoying the beach and each others company. Fran and Dave had season tickets to the Spartan football games at MSU for decades and loved cheering them on. When the Spartans were going to the Rose Bowl in the early 1980's my former husband & I received sweat shirts for Christmas from Fran & Dave proudly declaring it. They also enjoyed watching the Spartan basketball games and they enjoyed playing tennis together for many years. I was fortunate enough to graduate from MSU in 1980 and during my years there I could see them more often. They lived about 20 miles south of MSU in Mason, and weren't they surprised one spring day when my roommates and I showed up on their doorstep on a bike ride from campus. I'll always remember Uncle Dave's devotion to and caring for Aunt Fran, and he will always be missed.

Anabeth Rivest - December 22, 2016 at 06:42 PM

AH

“ Alicia Harris lit a candle in memory of Mr David Schooley Moss



Alicia Harris - December 22, 2016 at 06:35 PM

AH

“ Grandpa Moss, Thank you for sharing your joys of life with me, your passion of adventures, music, and photography. You truly hold a special place in all of our hearts. Your smile and simple laughter I can still hear... I love you Grandpa, keep young at heart up in heaven and keep smiling. Love you Always!! Alicia

Alicia Harris - December 22, 2016 at 06:34 PM