



Billye D Doll Moseley

April 2, 2021

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May 15, 1929 - April 2, 2021

Billye Doll Jetton Moseley departed on Good Friday, like the good woman she was, to join her husband, Dalmon, in heaven.

She was surrounded by many of her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren when she peacefully passed at her favorite time of day - 5:40 AM.

Just shy of her 92nd birthday, this legendary woman spent her life devouring every kind of book and conveying her love of learning and reading to everyone around her – first as a mother and later as a 26-year PSJA High School English teacher, grandmother, and great-grandmother. Nearly 50 years later, her children all credit her with their love of reading and many of her high school English students have reached out to say they still remember the 1990 Teacher of the Year fondly and that she was the reason they learned to love reading.

She was an avid dancer, jitterbugging her way into Dalmon Moseley's heart in 1948 (even though she was only supposed to be his dates' wing man).

She is survived by two of her siblings: Damon and Sandy and their beloved spouses, Sherrill and Thom and her sisters-in-law, Myrtice Carney, Jimmy Alice Smith, Jane Bilodeau (David). She is also survived by her four children: Thomas Blake, Mark Alan, Mary Neve, and Georgina and their spouses whom she always loved like her own children, Deborah, Jeanne, Owen, and Robbie. She leaves behind a passel of grandchildren: John (Julie), Aaron, Jenny Gayle (Jason), Nicole (Scott), Leslye (Tom), Derek (Bette), Laura (Chris), Tommy (Amanda) and Josh (Ashley), and 16 great-grandchildren; Brice, Drake, Sophie, McKinley, Anthony, Laurel, Abby, Olivia, Hayden, Grant, Everett, Marky (aka Tocayo), Madeline, Kamryn, Charlotte, and Reilly who all loved "GG Bill" dearly, and her reading buddy Bonnie. Billye loved her caregivers Sonia Guillen and Sandra Lopez who were with the family when she passed.

Her strengths were many, her foibles few (and we loved your complaining, woman), but making each person in her life feel important to her inevitably brought out her best. Her daughter-in-law, Debbie, said the thing that made Billye so special to her was her inclusiveness. Once you were in this family, whether born or married, you belonged forever.

She was the matriarch, the force, the hidden architect of love that kept us together no matter what our differences have been over the years. She never shied from the truth and was not afraid to ask any question (no matter how embarrassing). It is impossible to list here how much she affected us, how much she meant to us, or how many lessons we each took from her. She can never be replaced, but most of us hope to be just like her when we “grow up.”

May heaven have the tequila flowing, the jitterbug moves going, and more love waiting for you than you can handle, Grandma Bill. May you never be cold again, get to play golf with Stanley and Bud, and eat as many chocolate ice cream cones as you want. We raise our (tequila) glass to you, our love, our reason for being, our history that bears repeating. With a kiss and a peck and a hug around the neck, we wish you Godspeed, GG Bill.

We also thank Compassionate Care Hospice for their wonderful care of our Grandma Bill.

A family memorial is planned for a later date.