



Dr. Mac R. Moseley

July 17, 1931 - February 11, 2022

July 17, 1931, was destined to be just another hot, summer day until about 5 am. I was born. My parents lived in Tyler, but drove to Jacksonville for my arrival. Sweetheart (my mother) thought no one would be able to successfully deliver a baby except Dr. R.T. Travis of Nan Travis Hospital. Probably a good thought since I weighed in at 9 lbs. 10 oz. (The announcement in the paper said 10 lbs. 9 oz. Oh well...)

Growing up in Tyler was without significant incident and I was a happy little guy. I was an only child but lived next door to the deMontel kids, Ted, Marjo, and Jean, and we didn't know whose house was whose. I woke them every year on Christmas Day laden with Santa Clause loot since their dad would not let them open their gifts until they had had breakfast. Give me a break! By the time they got around to opening their presents, they had broken almost all of mine.

At age 9, I walked down the aisle of First Baptist Church in Tyler and took Dr. Bailes' hand to be "saved". Jean had done that several weeks before, and I decided that if I did it, she would quit biting me, a habit she had developed causing me some concern, not to mention pain.

So, the years flew by and, after graduation from Tyler High, I was off to Baylor. Following teaching jobs in Waco, Ft. Worth, and Greeley, Colorado, I headed to San Francisco for a Masters degree in my 1950 Chevrolet loaded with possessions. I had received a fellowship, which covered all expenses, called the Crown-Zellerbach Award. Now I would not have been eligible to be one of the 1500 applicants had I not lived in Colorado. That was a God thing. He enabled me to move to Greeley to be eligible for that Fellowship and, more miraculously, to get it. He was controlling events in my life even though that trek down the aisle at age 9 got me Church membership, not salvation.

It took me many years to realize that I was living the life of a carnal Christian, or worse, a non-Christian. It was while living in Houston completing my doctorate that I faced my dilemma. Jesus said in His word "you are neither hot nor cold and I will spew you out of

my mouth". That thought was frightening, so one Sunday morning as I sat on the back row of First Baptist Church in Houston, I asked Jesus to change my life and give me his Spirit of Sonship. Nothing happened. No lightning, no thunder, no tongues of fire, but following that event things began to change as I allowed Him to direct my thinking and my life. Had it not been for God's intervention I would have missed the deadline for completion of my doctorate.

Everything that happened in my life since that day has been God Led and God enabled. He brought me to Texas Eastern University (now UT Tyler), gave me a department chairmanship and the position of Dean. He led me to Oregon to work with the Luis Palau Evangelistic Association, led me in helping develop Breckenridge Village and Bethesda Health Clinic. The most eventful blessing from God has been the adoption of Rodney, my wonderful son, who gave me new purpose and joy. We had some terrific times living in Oregon, traveling all over the Pacific Northwest, living in Plano, and in Tyler where so many people showed love to him, and to me. I have been truly blessed throughout my life and am so grateful to the many of you who have been a part of that blessing.

As I write this, I am very much alive and kicking. I wanted to write it myself, however, in order to give proper credit to the One who was responsible for anything good I may have done. The bad stuff was all mine, but God was always there to reach out and lift me up toward fulfilling His plan. He is still working to perfect his creation, but as you read this, He has accomplished that plan. I am with Him and enjoying the benefits of having made that Profession of Faith while sitting on the back row of that Houston church.

It is my prayer that you will join me here where there are no more tears, there is no more sorrow, and we all know as we are known. As Jesus welcomes you, I will be in the receiving line with open arms.

Join us for a celebration of Mac's life at Stewart Family Funeral Home on Friday, April 22, 2022 at 2:00 p.m. Reception following service in Stewart Family Funeral Home Hospitality Room.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

APR 22. 2:00 PM (CT)

Stewart Family Funeral Home
7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy
Tyler, TX 75703
info@stewartfamilyfuneral.com

Reception following service

APR 22. 2:00 PM (CT)

Stewart Family Funeral Home Hospitality Room
7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy
Tyler
Tyler, TX 75703
admin@stewartfamilyfuneral.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Stewart Family Funeral Home created a Webcast in memory of Dr. Mac R. Moseley*



Stewart Family Funeral Home - April 22 at 12:58 PM

LH

Thank you for all the great memories you and your family blessed me with. When I lost my mom you always invited me over on Holidays to join your family and I'm forever thankful. I'm going to miss you and I will always watch over R.M . For you like I've always promised you. ❤️

LaRhonda "Bird" Hunter - April 22 at 11:10 PM

PR

My sincere gratitude to all of you who made Mac's Celebration of Life so humbly personal and elegantly beautiful. It truly was as Mac had wished, a celebration of God's grace. Thank you to all who came and to those who watched it here. We know your hearts are with us. "Have a Godly day!"

Perry Randall - April 24 at 11:52 AM

RW

“ *I owe a lot to Mac. His mother Sweetheat was the beginning and he completed it, putting me back on the path to the Lord. Through conversations with Him, I was ready to be baptized again. Through this deep friendship, Tyler/Texas became my second home. Thank you Mac, Richard and family. We miss you.*



Richard Willmann - April 22 at 02:39 PM

BH

“ Mac, my eldest cousin, was 9 years old when I was born and has always been an important person in my life. His love for his extended family was vibrant and constant. One of my fondest memories is when he visited me at Baylor, his alma mater, when I was a freshman. He was always interested in what I and my family, and other extended family members, were up to. When my mother, his maternal aunt, had moved into assisted living near me and my family in NC, Mac drove all the way from Texas to visit her one last time. His smile, his warmth, his great sense of humor---all were gifts that he gave generously. Mac, we love you and miss you.

Beverly and Dick Hester
April 18, 2022

Beverly Hester - April 19 at 11:20 AM



“ Wonderful picture of Dr. Mosley & Rodney! Dr. Moseley was gracious & charming. His Mother Sweetheart Moseley helped Anne Halbrooks Daub with a hearing problem Anne had as a young girl. Carolyn Halbrooks Bain

Carolyn Bain - April 11 at 02:35 PM

CC

“ During the 4 years (1975-1979) I taught school in Fort Worth, when I would come back to Tyler to visit Mother, I would attend Mac's Single Adult SS class. I really enjoyed it. He seemed to say things in a special way that let me know he was truly seeking the Lord the way we all should.

When I moved back to Tyler in 1979, Mac was one of the first to greet me at the front of the church when I joined FBC again and he said, "Welcome back and would you team teach a Single Adult SS class with me?" (all in one sentence with no breath) Needless to say, I was surprised, but we did end up doing that and both enjoyed that time together with all the other singles so very much - good and wonderful memories! And, he helped my growth in the Lord so much!

Cheryl Campbell - March 30 at 08:53 PM

JH

“ *Tears, Idle Tears - Alfred Lord Tennyson*

*Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean,
Tears from the depth of some divine despair
Rise in the heart, and gather in the eyes,
In looking on the happy autumn-fields,
And thinking of the days that are no more.*

*Fresh as the first beam glittering on a sail,
That brings our friends up from the underworld,
Sad as the last which reddens over one
That sinks with all we love below the verge;
So sad, so fresh, the days that are no more.*

*Ah, sad and strange as in dark summer dawns
The earliest pipe of half-awakened birds
To dying ears, when unto dying eyes
The casement slowly grows a glimmering square;
So sad, so strange, the days that are no more.*

*Dear as remembered kisses after death,
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feigned
On lips that are for others; deep as love,
Deep as first love, and wild with all regret;
O Death in Life, the days that are no more!*

Jay Morris Huddleston - March 30 at 05:50 AM

JB

“ *Mac sat in front of us at GABC for many years. We loved visiting with him and soon found out that we were both parents of special needs adult kids. We also found out we were neighbors on S Robertson and at one point a stray kitty showed up at our house and Mac stopped in to see if she was his! I can still see him sitting on our sofa with Boo Boo on his lap. His kitty had a crooked tail and Boo Boo did not so he left her with us. We loved Mac.*

Jan Barton - February 27 at 10:58 AM



“ *This song meant a great deal to Mac. He asked that we remember it upon his final redemption. May he rest in peace.
(Steve Green, 'Safely Home').
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=96lqfXEr2BM>*

Perry Randall - February 25 at 12:20 PM



“ *Mac was always and ever a man of grace, a man of his word, a man of his time, simply a good man, a gentleman whose friendly faith and humble kindness steadfastly lighted the way.*

Perry Randall - February 23 at 09:28 PM

SJ

“ *I first knew Dr. Mosley as Dept Chair at UTT, where he was a wonderful leader and teacher. Later I knew him as a parent of one of my wonderful students, Rodney. Dr. Mosley was dedicated to his son and made sure he had every opportunity and advantage available. Always gracious, kind, and funny, Dr. Mosley will be missed. Until we meet again...*
Sherry Jordan



Sherry Jordan - February 22 at 08:50 AM



“ *Always a gracious & charming gentleman! Rodney is handsome. Carolyn Halbrooks Bain*

Carolyn Bain - February 21 at 04:56 PM

SP

“ *I met Mac in 1985 as a young woman, just getting to Texas from Germany, helping to take care of his mother Sweetheart. My name is Siggie, but he always called me "Zippy", which I adored.... We became instant family, but Mac was like a brother to me right away. I have yet to meet a person who has so much trust, love and understanding. Always extending a helping hand and uplifting everyone around him. His glass was always half full. He emanated a warmth and a deep sense of humanity that I tried to keep with me throughout my whole life. His colorful light will shine on forever in all of us who have been touched by it. I will always treasure you in my heart and we will meet again!*

Zippy....

Siggie Porch - February 21 at 03:45 PM

SP

“ *SIGGIE PORCH purchased the Sweet Tranquility Basket for the family of Dr. Mac R. Moseley.*



SIGGIE PORCH - February 21 at 03:31 PM

LS

“ Mac became family through his friendship and special bond with Perry. We all quickly fell in love with his fun loving spirit, quick wit and open arms. He was easy to love. He lived his life in love and with generosity. I am blessed to have known him.



Blessings to Rodney. Perry a heartfelt acknowledgment for your unwavering care and loyal companionship to Mac over the years. Mac will be truly missed but I know you will miss him the most.

My love and condolences
Leesa Randall Stewart

Leesa Stewart - February 19 at 11:25 AM

GW

“ We were friends. We enjoyed frequent dinners together. It was my privilege to be accepted as one of Mac's friends. Made me feel special. Somehow he gave the same warm acceptance of friendship to everyone he met.. He was special in that way. His heart was filled with God's love. He glorified God with his life. I miss him.

Gene Wilson - February 18 at 11:45 AM

PR

“ I was blessed to have Mac as my Dean when I came to UT Tyler and I appreciated his wisdom, grace, patience and encouragement in helping to raise this young first-time faculty member. I have also loved those chance encounters that I have had with him in our community since his retirement. His fingerprints will be on Tyler for many years for the way he volunteered and served this city.
Paul Roberts

Paul Roberts - February 18 at 11:37 AM

VR

“ Our family, friends and educational community has lost a caring and committed individual. Mac was ever dedicated to positive support in all his relationships. His core values were on display when he adopted Rodney; the light of his life. His commitment to education was exemplified as the Dean of Education and Psychology (1990-1995). As chairman for the Texas Consortium for Teacher Education, Dr. Moseley demonstrated his leadership of the UT Tyler innovative field based teacher certification program. Mac, the world is poorer now without your presence. God bless you always. Your friend and colleague, Virginia (Beidelman) Rosemond

Virginia Rosemond - February 17 at 01:20 PM