



LCDR U.S.C.G James Asa Moon

February 7, 1941 - November 6, 2014

LCDR (Ret.) U.S.C.G James Asa Moon, 73, of Danielsville, GA passed away on Thursday, November 06, 2014, at the Athens Regional Medical Center in Athens, GA.

LCDR (Ret.) U.S.C.G Moon was born in Greenville, SC on February 07, 1941, son of the late Asa Nelson Moon and the late Eunice Shiflet Moon. He was a retired Lieutenant Commander in the U.S. Coast Guard having served during the Vietnam Era. LCDR (Ret.) U.S.C.G Moon was of the Baptist faith.

Survivors include his wife, Nancy Moon of Danielsville, GA; sons, Mike Moon of Danielsville, GA and Neal Moon of Savannah, GA as well as three grandchildren.

In addition to his parents, LCDR (Ret.) U.S.C.G Moon was preceded in death by his sister, Frances Ray.

The family will receive friends at Pruitt Funeral Home from 4:30 p.m. until 6:00 p.m. on Sunday, November 09, 2014, followed by brief Military Honors.

In lieu of flowers, LCDR (Ret.) Moon's family graciously appreciates contributions to the Coast Guard Foundation, 394 Taugwonk Road, Stonington, CT 06378 or by visiting <https://wfc2.wiredforchange.com/o/8777/p/>

[salsa/donation/common/public/?donate_page_KEY=7204.](#)

Pruitt Funeral Home in Royston, GA is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ Just one week ago today we all spent the morning together. We had a big family breakfast. Waffles and eggs and bacon. I was doing the cooking and when my Dad came in he immediatly went to work by my side. Cooking eggs and bacon. You never had to ask Dad to help. He just somehow knew what needed to be done and did it. We had all come together to see the boys off to the Army. To say goodbye. We just didnt know that we were saying goodbye for good. But how sweet that at least we all got that chance! Still, it's really not goodbye it's just "See you later"! As my brother and I have gone through our fathers personal effects we found the following note with his Bible:

*As I prepare to die
my thoughts turn inwardly.
I think of all the things I'll miss
and it is family.*

*If I could live forever Lord,
It would not be the same
without the ones beside me,
that I have given name.*

*So when that final trummphet blows
no sadness will be mine.
I pray that you will make it so
For those I leave behind.*

*Let not their hearts be troubled
nor tear drop shed for me
But fill their hearts with gladness
For I will be with thee!*

*So sound the news for all to hear
I did not live in vain
Nor did I die for I am here
in those who bare my name.*

That about says it all! We honor him and his gift to us. He gave us himself, heart and soul. Love you Dad...

Mike Moon - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

BM

“ *What can I say, but "Thank You Dad" once again. That is something that I have said almost continually over the last 30 years. He was always willing to help and come to the rescue. From plowing my garden, helping us move, or rescuing me from the side of the road when I had a car issue. But mostly I thank him for my Family. Love you Dad!*

Becky Moon - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

TB

“ *Mr. Moon was a great man and raised a great family! Thank you for all the great hunting memories and all the helpful adaptive ideas. You will be most miss. My condolences to all of my Moon Family Friends*

tommy baugh - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

CP

“ After the shock of uncle Jimmy's passing ran through my system the next thing that sat on my mind and in my heart was the passing of my papa Charlie. Not b/c it was the familiar reason of loosing a loved one, but for the fact that even now, 14 yrs later the days leading up to and there after papa's funeral are still a haze to me. The only two things/people I remember are Sue Brady praying outside of the church and most of all uncle Jimmy. He didn't leave my side. It didn't matter if I just wanted to sit there and say nothing, sit there and cry, or if I fell asleep, when I woke up he still there. I will forever be thankful for uncle Jimmy just being him, his kindness, his love and care during by far what was the most devastating dose of life I had ever dealt with. I would not have made it through it w/o him. And then months later when I wanted to become a Police Officer, Neal and uncle Jimmy took me out on the farm and helped me w/ my shooting. Now we couldn't for the life of us figure out why I couldn't hit hay bell just a few feet in front of us. Neal scratching his head and Jimmy asking "what are you aiming at again, the target right there, like RIGHT THERE, while pointing"? I still laugh about that. But after a few visits they taught me how to shoot and a short time later a career was launched. Again, the Moon men helping. As many have said, we all knew if uncle Jimmy could help you, he was helping. And he always could! God bless you uncle Jimmy. You will be missed.

-Nancy, Becky and the Moon men are all in my prayers-

Cassie Pruitt - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

SA

“ Just know in your heart that he has earned his wings. So very sorry for your loss.

Shawn L Amacher - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

PR

“ *When Neal called me and told me about his dad, I instantly felt a deep sadness in my heart. I still remember the first deer I shot on the farm and Mr. Moon rubbing blood on my face. I returned last season and my oldest son Peter shot his first buck and Mr. Moon graciously rubbed deer blood on his proud cheeks. He and the rest of the family have always made us feel like part of the family. My boys and I feel honored to have spent time with him and will truly miss him. May god bless him!*

Peter Rubiales - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

BB

“ Neal, Mike and “The Boys”

I am so sorry for your loss. I never met the patriarch of the Moon Clan, but feel as though I knew him through Neal’s countless stories. Neal told me many entertaining sagas about his Dad, a man he open loved deeply and respected mightily. My personal favorite involves a fishing trip on a small boat in large lake in Tennessee. Neal, Mike and US Coast Guard Lt. Commander James Moon were enjoying a relaxing day fishing out on the lake. An overzealous marine patrol officer decided (albeit foolishly) to board and “inspect” the small vessel for safety purposes. The elder Moon did not identify himself or his position, but appealed to the officer to be reasonable... the officer told him to back-off while he inspected the boat. After a long and arduous search the officer found what he believed to be a minor infraction for which he could cite the reckless violators. As he handed the Lt. Commander the ticket, the Senior United States Maritime Inspector for the Central Region of the United States pulled his credentials out of his pocket and announced to the maritime officer that his police boat was going to be boarded and searched! Finding several glaring discrepancies, Lt. Commander Moon was left with no alternative, but to impound the maritime patrol boat and have it towed to shore. I wish I could have met him in person, but feel privileged to have known him through his son.

*May you always have fair winds at your back,
Brent D. Barnes*

Brent D. Barnes - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

SD

“ Neal and family, I am so sorry for your loss.

Shannon Downing - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

MS

“ Pops was one of the kindest and biggest hearted men that I have had the honor of knowing. Without him the world will be a little colder, a bit less sweet, and certainly not as bright as it was when he was with us. You and your wisdom, your wit and your goodness will be greatly missed pop.

Mary Siders - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM

SH

“ We just found out today...We are so sorry for your loss. We Loved Mr.Jim...he was a very kind, God loving man with a Good Heart...who was always willing to help. He was like Family to us here, we feel your pain. He will be missed... May God wrap you all in his loving arms ...and hold you close. Mr. Jim is surly with our Lord & Savior. Keeping you all in our prayers.

Stuff-N-Such Auction (Carl & Susan Hinchliffe) - September 10, 2015 at 08:35 AM