



Leigh E. Moberg

June 29, 1950 - June 11, 2026

LEIGH E MOBERG (nee LuAnn E Moul) June 29, 1950 – June 11, 2026

If you're reading this, you can be confident I'm in heaven – because in May of 1987 I asked Jesus to forgive my sins (Rm 10:9-13) and become my Lord and Savior.

I was born in Geneva, Nebraska and raised in Fairmont, a farm town of 700 people. My dad, Louis L Moul, Sr was a truck driver, and Mom, Joan Elaine Campbell Moul “did the books” for the business. They had named me LuAnn, a name I really didn't like, so I changed it to Leigh Elaine when I was 18. I started working as a waitress when I was only 12 because I wanted to be financially independent. When I was a senior, I was chosen to attend Nebraska Girl's State. I was still waiting tables and also working in the County Attorney's Office – which I loved!

As soon as I could – 3 days after graduation, I moved with two friends to Lincoln, waited tables and worked two jobs at the University of Nebraska for one year while I majored in Accounting. It was long enough to gain a passion for football – and a great desire to live in a big city.

I was smart and hardworking with a drive to prove I was “good enough”. I paid off my bills & with \$121 I flew to Los Angeles on April 1, 1970. A week later I had a job as a secretary in the head office of the 8th largest bank in the U.S. Ten years later I was a vice president and on April 1, 1980 the bank transferred me to New York City. Quite a decade!

I loved New York, left the bank, made a lot of money as a financial consultant

and had a custom-made mink and fox coat made. Working for a start-up, new tech satellite cable company was exciting and invigorating and I loved it – and we all drank a lot. By 1985 I had a serious drinking problem and didn't know it. But in 1987 by God's grace, I walked into an AA meeting. It changed my life forever. I never had another drink. I gave my life to Jesus thanks to a sober woman who lovingly led me to salvation; Two years later I married Robert John Moberg – who had been at that meeting on the first night I walked in. Life moved quickly after that. June 19, 1989 Bob & I married on the terrace of his NYC apartment. April 24, 1990 our son John Isaac Moberg, known as Zaac, was born. April 1992 we moved to Bob's hometown, Galesburg, IL. We started a Christian bookstore on Main Street until 3 years later when Bob became an award winning realtor. I spent my time taking care of Zaac, doing marketing for Bob, and was engrossed in becoming a very good cook – definitely a lifelong passion.

In April, 1996 the Lord led me and two other friends to grow the seed he had planted in our hearts to develop a parent-run Christian school. We began with literally no funding, bringing in a base of seven couples and then many more. We prayed for God's will and direction, and worked hundreds of hours, leased property, hired Christian teachers and staff and acquired curriculum. Just four months later we opened the doors of Galesburg Christian School with over 100 students in grades K-12. Bathed in the Word of God, GCS the needs of students spiritually, academically, physically and socially. GCS is an outreach of God's saving grace, now serving over 250 students on two campuses.

The next decades encouraged Bob's career as a Realtor, watching him always as a vocalist and worship leader, and later in life as an artist. In 2020 I researched his biological ancestry and identified both his natural parents plus 6 half-brothers and 1 half-sister and are in touch with most of them.

Zaac was born to us, when I was 39 and Bob was 45, In New York City. His full name is John Isaac Moberg, and he is the pride and joy of our lives. He is married to the wonderful Chelsea Marie Moberg.

Along the way I survived three different cancers, and spent several years as a

patient advocate. I loved cooking and even taught cooking occasionally... Indian, Mexican, Italian, and lots of plain old American. And something to remember: "Give a man a fish & he'll have a meal." Teach a man to fish & he'll eat forever! (Translate to teach everyone to cook!) Or as I say – learn to cook & teach to cook!

I've had many important people in my life through the years – a loving Christian husband and son, and two very dear friendships, Beth and Pam for the past thirty years, as well as for the past two years in Green Bay, Nancy and Ellen. They have all brought me comfort, strength, a whole lot of fun, laughter, adventure, and tears. Thank you ladies. Thank you Bob and Zaac and Chelsea, for a life I would have had in no other way than with you.