



Prudence Carmella (Moore) Faulkner

October 7, 1944 - November 1, 2025

Prudence Carmella (Moore) Faulkner, 81, of St. Augustine, passed away on Saturday, November 1, 2025.

Prudence was born on Saturday, October 7, 1944, to Becky (Meek) Moore and William Elliott Moore, Jr. "Bill" was away in the Pacific theater of World War II at the time, and Becky had returned home to Oklahoma to have the baby among family. The child -- who long remembered the old saying, "Saturday's child works hard for a living" -- was to have a life marked by hard-earned experiences and war.

An eldest child (and an only child for her first nine years), the sailor's daughter was brought up to hunt and shoot, and fish. A big sister at nine years old, she was suddenly expected to help raise twins. She did. And the toughness that she had learned, she kept.

Ten years later, she would enroll herself at San Diego State University. While there, she lost several friends in the Vietnam War, so she went to it.

Contracting with Continental Airlines on troop transport flights, she crewed planes in and out of that country during the conflict.

She finished college, at her own expense, after returning from the war -- and met the love of her life, Jeffery Faulkner, when they were both English majors

at the newly opened University of North Florida. They married in 1973.

Prudence went into English education, as had a great-aunt, Catherine Holman of Oklahoma University, and a beloved grandmother, Rosa Lee (Holman) Moore, who taught all grades. Prudence became a curriculum resource specialist and worked in literacy and special education, teaching generations of children how to read.

Later in her career, she taught English abroad and had the memorable experience of teaching in Ansan, South Korea, during 9/11. Back in the USA, she joined the faculty of Azusa Pacific University, where she trained other educators.

Prudence retired to Saint Augustine, Florida, where her son Ash still lives.

Her last words of advice were, "Don't be daunted by someone else's conception of you."

She is survived by a beloved sister, Jacqueline, and nephew, John, both of Upland, California.

Those desiring may leave messages of sympathy and encouragement by going to her tribute page at: <https://www.stjohnsfamilyfuneralhome.com/obituaries/prudence-faulkner/#!/TributeWall>.

St. Johns Family Funeral Home of St. Augustine is assisting the family with arrangements.

Tribute Wall

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“ Dear Prudence,

May you rest in peace my friend.

We met during our time in South Korea, and I'll always cherish the wonderful memories we shared. Life was never dull with you — your energy and spirit brought joy to everyone around you.

I'm so grateful that life brought you into my path.

Forever in my heart,

Isabelle Garneau (Québec, Canada)

Isabelle Garneau - November 08, 2025 at 12:39 PM

“ It seems like a lifetime ago and yet it seems like yesterday too, Ash, that your parents, Prudence and Jeff, were students of ours in the same English Department at UNF in which, much later, you took your own B.A. and M.A. degrees. In point of fact, though, it was in the early 1970s, a scant half-century ago.

All my memories of your mother are good memories. She was an accomplished and resourceful woman, and the pride she took in you was surpassingly strong.

My heart goes out to you, Ash. The rest is silence.

Bill

William Slaughter
Professor Emeritus of English
University of North Florida

P.S. I have to think Prudence would like the poem “Peace, My Heart” by Rabindranath Tagore. So here, in memory of her, it is:

Peace, my heart, let the time for the parting be sweet.
Let it not be a death but completeness.
Let love melt into memory and pain into songs.
Let the flight through the sky end
in the folding of the wings over the nest.
Let the last touch of your hands be gentle
like the flower of the night.
Stand still, O Beautiful End,
for a moment, and say your last words in silence.
I bow to you and hold up my lamp
to light you on your way.^[1]_{SEP}

— Rabindranath Tagore, Bengali poet,
philosopher and polymath (1861-1941)

William Slaughter - November 07, 2025 at 11:06 PM

CV

“ 5 files added to the album over the years



Cheryl Vonn - November 05, 2025 at 08:05 PM

CV

“ Prudence married my older brother Jeff and she was so kind to me- his little sister -bought my first bikini! Took me to get my hair highlighted! Introduced me to Thai food! Introduced me to her favorite musical (South Pacific) foretelling her leading her family to Tahiti to live (until the money ran out). And she very generously let me sleep on their couch in their tiny house when I moved to California.

The best thing she did though was having Ash - (both parents' pride and Joy!) Raising him with a love of music and literature and history.

She was the smartest, most sophisticated person I'd ever met and she was so witty and would send entertaining letters (and a joint!) when I was in the Army. She loved flowers more than anyone I've ever known surrounding herself with them in paintings, stationery, scarves and in vases.

Prue I forgive you for causing me to miss The Rolling Stones concert!

And

A good education can change anyone. A good teacher can change everything.

Cheryl Vonn - November 05, 2025 at 02:05 PM