

Daisey N. Hiers

SEPTEMBER 15, 1936 – JUNE 11, 2021 (AGE 84)



Daisey Nell Hiers, born September 15, 1936, became absent from the body and present with the Lord on June 11, 2021.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Arthur & Myrtle Nall; sister-in-law, Judy Tomlison; and brother-in-law, Ray Hiers.

She is survived by: Wendell Hiers, husband of 64 years and 9 months; son, Daniel Hiers, and his wife, Rebecca, their three children, Josh and his wife, Laura, and great-grandson, Joseph Daniel, grandson, Joseph Hiers, and granddaughter, Jayna Hiers; son, Michael Hiers and his wife, Annette, their son, Brian, and his wife, Jessica, and great granddaughter, Payton, Ashlee Stidman and her husband, Chris, and great granddaughter, Elizabeth; Brittney Henson and her husband, Ryan, and great granddaughters, Lexi and Ella Marie, and great grandson, Oliver; granddaughter, Sandra Wilson, and her husband, Antony, and great grandson, Kaleb, great granddaughter, Kynsee, and great granddaughter, Kaylee; sister, Bobbie Caviness, and her two sons, Clint and Steve and their children; and a huge number of close friends in America and Brazil.

A celebration of life service was held Tuesday, June 22, 2021, at Pleasantview Baptist Church, Arlington, Texas with Rev. David Bryant officiating, pastor of New Testament Baptist Church of Pantego, where the Hiers are members. A committal service was held at Moore Memorial Gardens, 1219 North Davis Drive, Arlington, TX 76012.

Fond memories and expressions of sympathy may be shared at www.moore-funeralhome.com for the Hiers family.

- PALLBEARERS
- Ryan Henson, Pallbearer
- Brian Dozdowski, Pallbearer
- Anthony Wilson, Pallbearer
- Chris Stidman, Pallbearer
- Josh Hiers, Pallbearer
- Joseph Hiers, Pallbearer
- Jesse Coonrod, Honorary Pallbearer
- Melvin Schneider, Honorary Pallbearer
- Gary Ashley, Honorary Pallbearer
- Darrell Hutchins, Honorary Pallbearer
- Boris Materne, Honorary Pallbearer
- Wally Kniffin, Honorary Pallbearer

My Friend Daisey

By Linda Raley

Taken from "The WBFMA Commission Chronicle" Fall 2021, p. 5

Working for many years with a lady like Daisey Hiers, you learn so much about her likes, dislikes and personality. She was such a unique sweet person who was dependable in every aspect of her life. I seldom saw her leave a job undone and if that happened, she arrived to work early the next day to complete that job before another workday began.

Occasionally I would see her note or book lying on her desk that listed people she prayed for daily. During one of my darkest times, I happened to notice that my name was on her prayer list. She cared about people. One of my favorite pictures I saw after her passing was of her sitting in her housecoat, by a lamp with a Bible in her lap. She loved God's Word.

For several months we at the Mission Office laughed together as she went through the days of decisions about building a new house. She was pretty definite about things she wanted and where she wanted them. That is until our daily comical discussions and she began to wonder if her decisions were really what she wanted. In the end she and Wendell had an outstanding and beautiful new home. However, we tried to make her promise she would not tackle building another house.

Daisey loved working at the Mission Office and as the three of us did our daily duties to receive mission support and take care of missionary needs, she was as diligent as ever. She just absorbed missionary letters and remembered their praises and needs. All of these were a matter of prayer for her.

There was a simple quietness about Daisey, but that did not mean she was out of touch or not paying attention to what was going on. She was thoughtful to give gifts, bring a dish to church functions and send cards and letters to her circle of friends.

As grandchildren entered her life, they were the greatest to her. She could talk for hours about getting up early to cook Sunday lunch for her family. She didn't mind how long it took or how much food it took, she loved every minute of it.

I think I will forever remember Daisey as a quiet, sweet and thoughtful lady who loved her Lord. She was one of a kind. She definitely was an example of patience to me.

On June 11, 2021, she began her life in her new home, that she didn't have to design nor make any decisions about. Her choice about that heavenly home was made the day she gave her heart and life to her Lord and Savior.

Daisey Hiers
(Read by Bro. Mike Evans at her Celebration of Life Service)

The Psalmist wrote in Ps 116, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" and assuredly our loss today is heaven's gain. Daisey Hiers was absolutely loved and admired by all who knew her.

Daisey was born September 15, 1936 to Rip and Myrtle Nall in the small town of Huxford, Alabama. The Nalls moved to Pensacola, Florida in 1939 when she was just three years old.

In 1942 Daisey began her education at the Hallmark Elementary School where she seldom (if ever) missed a day of class. Many of her summers she would go visit family back in Alabama where she helped work the cotton fields during the day but afterwards engaged in climbing to the highest branches of the tall china berry trees to enjoy the cool breeze and sitting on the porch in the evening listening to Poppy (her grandfather) read from the Bible.

Sunday School and church were always a big part of Daisey's life and having received Christ as her Saviour, she was baptized at the age of 16 at the Pensacola Baptist Temple. She didn't simply attend but was grounded in her faith becoming involved in monthly youth meetings, youth camps, weekly prayer meetings, visitation, and anything else the church had going on. She credits the church for having taught her to love and serve the Lord and to be a student of the Word of God.

It was that same year that Daisey got her Social Security card and was employed for a short time at the hardware store until she went to work for a bookkeeping service, a job she would have until she graduated from high school. It was while working there that through her employer, Mr. Rouse, she learned about Bible Baptist Seminary and the Holy Spirit spoke to her about going there to prepare for a life of ministry and service to God.

Her senior year of high school Daisy was dating a young man who was not a Christian. She witnessed to him and brought him to church, prayed for him but to no avail. At the end of her Senior year Daisey felt that her life was at a crossroads, and she told him that their lives were not headed in the same direction, and she broke up with him. She wrote, "Though I went steady with someone else my senior year of high school, Wendell was always tucked away in my heart."

They had met at North Florida Youth Camp when Wendell and Daisy were in high school. Wendell was living in Jacksonville and Daisey was in Pensacola. Later Daisey wrote, "I knew I did the right thing when I broke up with that unsaved boy. And God gave me the most wonderful person I could ever hope to meet - God gives the best to those who leave the choice to Him."

Bro Wendell and Daisey were married Aug 7, 1955, at the Pensacola Baptist Temple (Pastor H E Mullins). That was almost 65 years ago. And just so you know, the caption under the picture that has Daisey kneeling in front of Wendell, (supposedly asking Wendell to marry her) is incorrect. Daisey did not propose to Dr. Hiers. The true story is that Dr. Hiers had felt the call to missions and when he proposed to Daisey, he told her so. Her answer probably surprised him when she responded, "Give me a month to think about it." It didn't take month before she agreed.

Dr. Hiers used Ps. 34:3 "Oh magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt His name together" and she responded from Ruth 1:16 "Whither thou goest I will go."

A companionship was formed that would take them on a lifetime journey to the country of Brazil for over 25 years, Daisey served in the WBF mission office for 30 years, and with Dr. Hiers, as the pastor's wife of Calvary Baptist Church in Grand Prairie, Texas for 14 years.

In 1957 Daisey was a part of the first graduation class of Bible Baptist Seminary that met out on the hill where the university is today. In fact she was actually the valedictorian of her class but ladies were not allowed to give the valedictorian address in those days. ..which actually made Daisey very happy.

Only time and eternity will reveal the hundreds (if not thousands) of lives touched by this remarkable lady's wisdom, wit, and compassion.

Daisy has been a faithful part of New Testament Baptist in Pantego ever since its inception and while our church family grieves her loss, we rejoice in the truth of God's Word that she rests from her labor today in the presence of the King.

She went to be with her Lord early on Friday, June 11th, 2021, at the age of 84.