



Carroll Jane Hale

September 14, 1940 - February 14, 2015

Carroll Jane Phelps Hale, 74, loving daughter, sister, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, passed to her eternal reward on Saturday morning of February 14, 2015 at home surrounded by her family.

Visitation: 7 to 9 p.m. Tuesday, February 17, 2015 at Guerrero-Dean Funeral Home, 500 E. Main Street, Grand Prairie, Texas, 75050. Funeral: 11 a.m. Wednesday, February 18, at Hillcrest Baptist Church, 265 W. Pleasant Run Road, Cedar Hill, TX., 75104. Burial: Grand Prairie Memorial Gardens.

Carroll Hale was born on September 14, 1940 in Whitesboro, Texas, the 2nd of 4 children born to the late Earnest Floyd Phelps and Margie Ruth Mayo Phelps. She was an athletic girl and loved playing sports in school, especially basketball.

At the age of fifteen, she would marry the late George Glen Hale. Because of his employment with LTV, they would settle in Grand Prairie where she would spend the rest of her life. While able to do so, she would work for several employers, including the Grand Prairie Independent School District where she worked with special needs children, and Vought.

Carroll was an engaging person, easy to talk with and always interested in helping others. Her yard was always beautiful. She loved being in the sun and

working with her hands.

Her passion for sports would never diminish. She was a faithful fan of the Dallas Mavericks basketball team, ecstatic when they would win the NBA Championship.

More than anything, Carroll enjoyed helping others. She loved each day of life, always striving to be a better follower of Christ. Isaiah, in the Old Testament stated her life theme. "But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint."

Those who will miss her most dearly include her children; Phil Hale and his spouse Debbie, Tammy Hale, Angela Hale Jones and her spouse Brent; grandchildren, Megan Jones Lambe and her spouse Jordan, Glen Jones, Sarah Hutchinson and her spouse Chad, Lauren Witt; great-grandchildren, Juliette Lambe, Case Hutchinson: mother, Margie "Grandma" Phelps; siblings, Linda Phelps Wilson and her spouse Bill, Johnny Phelps and his spouse Judy.

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 17. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Guerrero-Dean Funeral Home
500 E. Main Street
Grand Prairie, TX 75050
(972) 263-5570

Service

FEB 18. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Hillcrest Baptist Church
265 W. Pleasant Run Road
Cedar Hill, TX 75104
<http://hillcrestbc.com/>

Tribute Wall

ML

“ When my Memaw was told that the chemo was no longer working, she told me that she wanted her service to be a celebration of her life. She didn't want people to be sad, she wanted them to rejoice in her life and her memory.



So, here it goes...

Glen and I spent the night at Memaw's house every Saturday night growing up, Every Saturday night, we would crawl into her big bed. She would always sleep in the middle and ask for our breakfast order. We would then recite the Lord's Prayer. She taught us the prayer when we were very little, but I always thought the words were, "Our Father, GEORGE, in Heaven". It wasn't until I was in about the 3rd grade that she realized what I was saying and corrected me. So, no I know that we are NOT praying to mu Granddad, George.

We would wake up on Sunday mornings ti Memaw wiping away the sleep from our eyes with a warm washcloth. She would then sit us down on the floor to the most delicious breakfast you ever had, chocolate milk, and cartoons already on and playing. We were her life.

Memaw Carroll was one like no other. I have so many beautiful memories of her. She got out in the front yard with me, and taught me...by example, mind you...how to do cartwheels and round offs. Not many people can say they did cartwheels WITH their grandmothers.

She taught me how to ride a bike. She ran beside me down the street, holding onto my seat until she knew I was ready for her to let me go.

My Memaw pulled my first tooth. She taught me how to braid, and

how to draw flowers made out of hearts. She taught me how to make snicker doodles and how to stand up for myself.

On a different note, did you know she once keyed a man's car in a parking lot because he cussed her out over a parking spot? Now, not that was the right thing to do, and she would probably be mortified that I am putting that story out into cyber space, but I feel like it is a necessary story to tell in order to illustrate her "Spicy" attitude.

The thing that stands out most in my mind, is her courage. She fought colon cancer with such ferocity, grace, and faith. Every morning when her feet hit the ground, she would thank God for another day. She never prayed for God to heal her, she only ever prayed for God's will to be done.

That being said, she fought hard. My grandmother did 6 different types of chemo treatments, 4 separate rounds of radiation therapy, and had 3 surgeries to add days to her life. She was sick often, and endured pain that she was totally undeserving of.

On one particularly bad day, I asked her why she did it, why she kept fighting. I told her that if Jordan, the love of my life was waiting for me in Heaven with Jesus, I would have a really hard time purposefully putting myself through this hell on earth. She smiled her beautiful smile and told me that she did it for us: My mom, aunt, uncle, brother, baby, and for me.

When I found out that I was pregnant with Juliette, Memaw was in the hospital having postoperative complications. I came by the hospital and told her I was pregnant before I even told Jordan.

Memaw would tell my mom, "I just hope I live to see Juliette be born. I just hope I live long enough to be 1". so, she fought, and she lived to see Juliette, the absolute apple of her eye, turn 2. Memaw and Juliette were able to bond in a very special way, and I am grateful to her for fighting so my baby could know her.

While we will miss her here, for now, I have unshakable faith that she is in Heaven with our Lord, and I know, that through the precious blood of Jesus Christ, I will see her again one day. Our Lord's love is unfailing. Sometimes, the only way he can heal his children is to take them home.

I know my Memaw is in Heaven now, with Jesus, my Granddad, and my Uncle Earnie.

She does not have cancer. She does not have to go through chemo. No more doctors. No more pain. No more ostomies.

If you ask my 2 year old where Memaw is, she will tell you, "She is in Heaven with Jesus. She has a new body, and she is not sick anymore."

Megan Lambe - February 23, 2015 at 04:47 PM

MD

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



m dean - February 20, 2015 at 02:48 PM



“ 37 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Guerrero - Dean Funeral Home - February 17, 2015 at 07:03 PM



“ *Serene Retreat* was purchased for the family of *Carroll Jane Hale*.



February 16, 2015 at 08:15 PM



“ *Sweetest Sunrise Bouquet* was purchased for the family of *Carroll Jane Hale*.



February 16, 2015 at 04:06 PM

AC

“ *AFD - 1C crew purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Carroll Jane Hale.*



AFD - 1C crew - February 16, 2015 at 01:04 PM