



*Palbearers*

Tyral Hayes James  
Tyral Hayes  
Derrick Hayes  
Demetrious Davis  
Cory Wills  
Brenton Parker

*Flower Bearers*

Neices & Granddaughter  
Shonte Andy  
Shaloma Watts

*Honorary  
Palbearers*

Gary Candler  
Roji Candler  
Micheal Wilson  
Ike Eldridge

*Honorary  
Flower Bearers*

Sherry Walker  
Arnita Hayes  
Latoya Hayes  
Alonshia Candler



*Interment*

Riverside Gardens Cemetery  
4720 N.E. 36th St., Oklahoma City, OK 73121

*Acknowledgment*

The family wants to thank everyone for their sympathy, cards, text, and calls. Special thanks to Pastor Douglas for his kindness and concerns.

Family Entrusted Final Arrangements To:



2801 North Kelley Avenue • Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111  
Phone: 405-427-8321  
"We Care" II Timothy 4:8

 THE PRINT HOUSE OKC • 405.439.5083

*Sunrise*  
October 16, 1981

*Sunset*  
July 25, 2021



CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

*Dale Teresa*  
**(HAYES) CANDLER**

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 2021 AT 11:00AM  
GREATER MOUNT OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH  
1020 N.E. 42ND ST., OKLAHOMA CITY, OK 73111  
REVEREND RAY DOUGALS, PASTOR • OFFICIATING





## From Her Husband

Reflecting over the years when I first met you. I ran for 8 years until you caught up with me; I surrendered. It was a great joy when I married you. God had smiled on me. I tried to be the best man and husband I could be. I enjoyed the good times we had and dealt with the ups and downs, but we made it. I'm sorry that circumstances had to take you away. I didn't want you to go cause I couldn't stand to see you suffer. Not only were you my, but you were also God's child, so I couldn't be selfish because he knew what was best for you. May you rest in peace. I'll be alright. I miss you already. See you on the other side. Thank you for giving me our children.

## From Her Son- Wendell

### Footprints of my Mother

One night a young man had a dream.

He dreamed that he was walking along the beach with his mother. Across the Sky flash scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed 2 sets of footprints in the sand; one belong to him the other for his mother. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He notice many times in his life there were only one set of footprints, only at the moments it was sad, lonely moments and trail and suffering. She replied my precious child, I love you, I would never leave in the trails of troubles, but when you see only one footprint. It's then I carried you.

### Momma,

I guess we have to grow up before we can fully realize what a big job it is to be a parent. I know that I consider myself very blessed to have grown up under the care and guidance of such a good mother. I am thankful beyond measures that god gave me a mother who love me unconditionally and taught me to love my family. Whenever times seemed hard I will tell you know that I am with you and who gone love you unconditionally is me. Thank you for being my mother because God knows you tried. Now when times get hard I know that you are with me. The true meaning of love can't obtain & Posses such Realness.

Unconditionally,  
Your son, Wendell Hayes.



## From Her Daughter - LaToya

Since your passing, I've reflected on the power of that two-letter word - "Hi" and how it changed us and our relationship. Funny.. right?

Every day, while wearing the mask and trying to figure out how to be a good human, worker, mother, daughter, and sister - I would come home, open your door and say, .." Hi Moma." You would smile and say, "Hi, Toya." And just for a few seconds out of the day- we would share our moment. Your smile brought such Amazing Peace knowing you were My Mother - A Cradle to Hold Me, and you did.. Your voice saying, "Hi Toya." was soothing to my soul. -and suddenly you would become the Rainbow In My Clouds. 13 years of bending but never breaking.. made worth it by You and this two-letter word - you liberated me.

I've learned When Great Trees Fall, you honor them - By being better. ..by standing up straight, by putting one foot in front of the other, by remembering who and what you are. And by continuing to shine.. and becoming a rainbow in someone's cloud. And every day, Ill strive to do just that.

To you I say, Thank you for being my mother, ..for your guidance, wisdom, your tough love, laughter, strength, your ability to keep loving - in your own way, your honesty, you will to fight until the end and for continuing to teach me even now that you've passed on.

I'll end with this: Love recognizes no barriers. It jumps hurdles, leaps fences, penetrates walls to arrive at its destination full of hope.. and even come disguised as a simple, "Hi. -"

"Hi Moma.."

## From Her Daughter - Alonshia

### Dear Momma,

Where do I begin? I have so many chapters of life with you and this is just a beginning a new book. Starting with the beginning of my education as a child getting dropped at school and barely making it on time. Boy, did that follow me through life because I am never on time for anything, and always in a rush and barely making it. Looking back over my life I remember you saying you had to watch me because I was a split image of you. It's like you knew what I was doing or did before I done it, you even had the right advice for every conversation, like you rehearsed it. Even hearing daddy telling my teachers, that my attitude was from you. I denied it because I didn't think I had one. I use to sit in the principal's office like you will be better off calling my daddy. You bet not call my momma while she's at work. Man when they made that mistake, it's like it went from Dale Candler to Dale Teresa. When I look in the mirror I see that I am defiantly your daughter. After events you became my best friend, I got so comfortable with you I start telling you stuff you didn't want to hear. Momma I'm glad I had a chance to have a mother who loved me unconditionally through the headaches, discipline, and disagreements. I never knew what you meant when I'll come talk you. You will tell me you haven't had a heartbreak and that I didn't know what one was. I couldn't find a time that I could say you was wrong until now. This hurts in a different kind of way. I am missing you and your late nights, now I find myself up late randomly cleaning or going through thing. I have my moments I sit back and giggle and I have my moments when I ball up and cry. I can do that though, I'm the baby. I thank you for everything, even my attitude because I'm not going for the Okie-Doke. I thank you for not sugar coating anything and keeping it real and letting me see that strong, phenomenal, loving fighter you were. Your blood run through my veins and matching with daddy's I'm a beast, weak is what I am not, and I will get through this. God Got you now, and he got me. Just continue to watch over me and check me while you up there. There's no sickness behind those golden gates, so I know you're not suffering no more and glad to be back to you. So guide me with you spirit, and when it rains pour your strength on me.

Unconditionally, Alonshia.





## Dale Teresa (Hayes) Candler

Dale was born October 16, 1962, in Tulsa, Oklahoma, to Rufus and Ella Louise Hayes. She was the 4th of 5 children. Dale had three sisters and one brother. Dale attended St. John Baptist Church in Tulsa, Oklahoma, where she was baptized as a child.

Dale attended Wood Elementary, Cleveland Junior High, and McClain High School in 1976, where she ran track and graduated in 1980. Shortly after she moved to Oklahoma City and attended Christian Life, it was in Oklahoma; she gained employment with Children/ OU Medical Center – Medical Records Department for the next 29 years.

During that time, Dale was blessed with three children – 1 boy and two girls, Wendell Hayes, LaToya Hayes, and Alonshia Candler. She then married the love of her life Alonzo Candler in 1993. Dale would unite with Greater Mount Olive shortly after.

Dale enjoyed Bingo and watching her two favorite basketball teams ( The Lakers and The Thunder). Dale's favorite snacks were Chocolate Zingers, Sour Cream Cheddar Ruffles, Cheetos, Paydays, Almond Joys, Almond Hersey Bars, and Pepsi.

In her passing, she is preceded in death by her parents Rufus and Ella Hayes. She leaves to cherish her memory of her husband of 28 years, Alonzo Candler.; Son, Wendall Hayes; daughters, LaToya Hayes and Alonshia Candler. Her sisters, Gwen Hayes, Arnita Hayes, & Sherry Walker, and a brother, Derrick Hayes. Niece and Nephew, Sherrell and Tyral. Her grandchildren and great grandchildren, Korionna (Kash), Tylesha, and Mykiel.



### From Sherrell

Aunt Dale you were there when I took my first breath. You knew me before I knew myself. No matter the day or hour you are always there when I need you. You taught me unconditional love, empathy, strength, and integrity through your actions. You always know what to say, when to say it, and when to just be quiet. 😊 We are still working on me being quiet. 😊 You are my strength and I will always look to you. I love you forever and always. I will honor you every day with every inch of by being until I see you again.

Sherrell

### From Her Granddaughter Tylesha

Now n Laters and slim jims and baking after school is the grandma i have stuck in mind, even though things changed i'll never forget the grandma that was my close friend, and that made me feel like i was always in the right when it was obvious i was wrong, i could rob a bank, and she'd still make me I feel like i did nothing wrong. I made this hideous water painting when i was about 6, and she kept it hung up in our kitchen, and still, it means a lot to me. This is my first serious loss of a loved one grief's new to me, and so is moving on. I'm grateful i got to grow up with her a little, i'm thankful she witnessed me turn 18 and graduate as her only granddaughter and oldest grandchild. There's so much more to say, but it's hard for me to find the words.

Rest easy and freely to my grandma  
i love you even on my bad days





## *Her Siblings and Family*

### *Arnita-*

My baby sis,

I am going to miss you. You just don't know how much and neither do I. If you can get back then let me know. I can't find the words to say because you are in my heart forever, my baby sister.

Love Nita Forever

### *Sherry-*

Love Dale,

For as long as I remember you was big part of my life we have shared and had lots of fun and good times. You was not only my little sister but best friend. As life went on you became a loving mother to 3 beautiful children with a loving husband. I will have a big hole in my heart that will hold all my love.

Your sister, Sherry.

### *Derrick-*

Dale Teresa

Over the years our love has been felt and seen but hardly ever heard. So for these moments without spoken words will feel and see the reality of each other. The love within us today, I speak these words. Your Brother loves you, through your rest we shall find peace.

Love you so, Derrick

## *Tyral Et Great Nieces and Nephews*

Aunt Dale was a special kind of auntie she was the youngest so we related with her the most but she was old enough that we respected her fully. She was always willing to help me before I got my things together rather it was having a car or a home in her name. She was always supportive, but very grouchy if you had late payments. I lived with Aunt Dale on and off through middle school and High school when I was too much to bear with my grandmother. She was never condemning but very understanding toward me she was a perfect example of merciful. During that time her son Wendell and I became like brothers. She also showed me a good example of consistent work ethics. She will forever be appreciated and missed for being one of the matriarchs of our family and the same can be said from her nieces and nephews.

*-From her nephew Tyral and her Grand nieces and nephews.*

# *Order of Celebration*

### *Officiating*

Pastor Ray Douglas  
Greater Mt. Olive Baptist Church

### *Resolution Et Acknowledgments*

Church Clerk

### *Remarks/Song*

Alonzo Candler, LaToya Hayes  
and Alonshia Candler

### *Processional*

### *Scripture Reading*

Old & New Testament

### *Eulogy*

Pastor Ray Douglas

### *Prayer*

### *Video Tribute*

### *Solo*

Walk around Heaven  
Alonzo Cowles Jr.

### *Recessional*

Temple & Sons Funeral Home

### *Obituary*

Read Silent

Reprisal/ Dinner- Aces Studios 3000 N. Portland Time: 2PM-6PM (Family and friends are welcome to the Reprisal/ Dinner and remarks can be given to the family.)

