



Memorial Service

Saturday, March 22, 2014

Opening Prayer: Troy Snyder II

Memorial Discourse: Mark Sanderson

Closing Prayer: Hermanus van Selm



Guy Pierce

November 6, 1934
to March 18, 2014



Guy Pierce was born into a large Mormon family. His mother and father were Jack Mormons, sympathetic to the Mormon faith but not very active. After World War II, his parents moved from Utah to California, where Guy was born on November 6, 1934. When he was eight years old, his grandmother wanted three of her grandchildren to be baptized in the Mormon Church. But Guy chose to "disappear" that day because he thought that all religion, especially Mormonism, was nonsense.

During the summer months, Guy stayed with his relatives in Provo, Utah. During one visit, when he was about 17, he heard the truth for the first time. His uncle had allowed two special pioneers to park their trailer on his property. Some of Guy's cousins were studying with the Witnesses, and Guy listened in. He knew it was the truth when he first heard it, but being young, he did not immediately do anything about it. A few years later, he decided to walk into a Kingdom Hall, where he asked for a study. From that time on, he never looked back. He was baptized in 1955. There was family opposition from all sides. They called him the black sheep of the family. Guy replied: "You have the right animal, and I don't care what color it is." He persisted in sharing the truth with his family. One day he decided to use a different tactic. He asked his relatives to give him a reason to believe in Mormonism, which they could not do. Guy's mother and one of his sisters eventually came into the truth.

Guy married a woman who had two children, whom he adopted, and together they had two more children. They were divorced after some of the older children left home. In 1977 he married Penny, who was a single mother with two children of her own. In his years of raising a family, Guy experienced a divorce, raised his adopted children, his own children, and his stepchildren.

Guy wove the truth into everything. Once, while he and his son were fixing the family car, Guy said: "This car would run like a clock if we could just get it lined up with Jehovah's laws." Later, Guy would tell traveling brothers who felt that they were busy that he had never been busier than he was when he was raising a family, working full-time, and also caring for the congregation. Still, he found time to pioneer whenever he could. He never made a decision without considering how it would affect his worship. Because of his fine example, many others in his family entered the full-time service and did relief work.

In 1982, with only one son left at home, Guy and Penny decided to regular pioneer again. In 1986, Guy was invited to do circuit work. In 1997, Guy and Penny were invited to Bethel, where one of their sons was already serving. In 1998, Guy was appointed to be a helper to the Personnel Committee, and he was appointed to the Governing Body in 1999.

We remember Guy for his infectious warm smile, his twinkling blue eyes, his mischievous look, his constant effort to convey the truth accurately, and his zeal and love for Jehovah. Penny will treasure the many years that they read the Bible and theocratic publications together every morning for 45 minutes before their day began.

Now Guy has been given a more glorious assignment, one where he can serve without imperfection or limitations in energy. He can be in the presence of his great God, Jehovah, and be with his brothers, the 144,000. As you remember Guy and his happy life in Jehovah's service, please close your eyes for a moment and reflect on all the future blessings that Jehovah has in store for everyone who serves Him, whether in heaven or on earth.

