



Dorothy Andrea Wiles

November 14, 1932 - June 14, 2019

Dorothy Andrea Wiles, 86, of Fayetteville passed away on Friday, June 14, 2019. She was born on November 14, 1932 in Chicago, Illinois to Joseph and Martha D'Asaro.

Some may remember Dorothy's smile at the counter of Kentucky Fried Chicken in Fayetteville, where she worked for many years. After retirement her attachments to community, home and family were the mainstays of her life.

She was preceded in death by her parents and her husband, Arvil Lee Wiles.

Survivors include two sisters, Joan Marks of Palatine, Illinois and Susan Trammell of Santa Ana, California; three sons, Raymond Allan Lemieux of Thousand Oaks, California, Richard Lee Wiles of Ontario, California, Gary Lynn Wiles of Jomtien Beach, Thailand; one daughter, Beverly Wiles Shotwell of Napa, California; four grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Graveside services will be held on Saturday, June 22 at 10AM at Baptist Ford Cemetery in Greenland, Arkansas.

In lieu of flowers, a donation to the 7hills Homeless Center of Fayetteville is suggested.

Online condolences may be left at www.siscofuneral.com

Cemetery Details

Baptist Ford Cemetery

737 S. Main Ave.
Fayetteville, AR 72701

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JUN 22. 10:00 AM (CT)

Baptist Ford Cemetery
737 S. Main Ave.
Fayetteville, AR 72701

Tribute Wall



“ *Dorothy Andrea Wiles*

January 21, 2023 at 02:29 PM



“ *I am so sorry to Ray, Gary, Richard, and of course Beverly for the loss of their beloved mother Dorothy. She was an amazing woman who worked hard, and raised four wonderful children who grew up to be absolutely incredible people that carried on Dorothy's example of working hard, being honest, and loving your family and friends.*

Dorothy truly had love in her heart and always welcomed me every time Beverly and I would visit her. Dorothy was always fun to be around and I so enjoyed our wonderful conversations ranging from music (Dorothy had a beautiful voice), politics, and even how upsetting it was that the deer were out in the backyard eating all of the flowers.

I remember when my mother passed Dorothy was so conciliatory of my loss; not only because she knew the sorrow I was going through, but Dorothy was also a friend of my mother and because of this we were grieving together.

Dorothy you will always have a huge place in my heart...I love you, and miss you.

I know you are at peace.

Joe

Joe Shotwell - July 31, 2019 at 03:58 PM

DC

“ *Deirdre & Stephen Combs purchased the Dreams From the Heart Bouquet for the family of Dorothy Andrea Wiles.*



Deirdre & Stephen Combs - June 21, 2019 at 02:02 PM

LL

“The name Dorothy comes from the Greek, meaning “Gift of the Gods.” A beautiful name, yet I could never call her that. She was Mom to me.

I think I called her Mrs. Wiles the first time we met because, well, she was the mother of my boyfriend, and to me, that is polite. When Ray and I decided to get married, I asked her: What shall I call you? I remember her specifically saying this: “You can call me Dorothy, or Mom or whatever you like.” I told her I would feel more comfortable calling her Mom, if that was all right. She said it was. I swear I could feel her smile from across the telephone lines. So Dorothy became Mom and Arvil became Dad.

I remember having many lovely conversations with both of Ray’s parents, but especially on the phone with Mom. We would talk about the world’s problems. We would talk politics. We would talk about family and the ups and downs of life. We would talk religion too, and decided that if she and I were in charge, the world would be peaceful. We would share things that even our husbands didn’t know about. And we would laugh. I especially loved it when she talked to our daughter Zoe on the phone. I still can hear Zoe’s little voice saying, “I love you, Grandma” and could hear Mom on the other side saying “I love you too lil’ dolly”, or “lil’punkin.” Mom had a sweet way of talking to her grandchildren.

In recent months, we would usually FaceTime her and she would say “Oh you all look sooo wonderful—I love you sooo much!” On her last day, Rich held the phone to her while I said my goodbyes. I told her I loved her, and thanked her for giving me Ray and Zoe. She waved her hand, and I knew she heard me.

I will miss you, Mom. May you share your glorious voice with the angels. I hope to hear it again someday. Dorothy Wiles, wherever we all end up, you will always be Mom to me.

Lucia Lemieux

Lucia Lemieux - June 21, 2019 at 11:17 AM



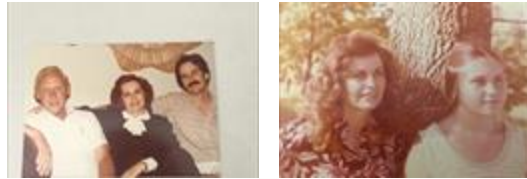
“ *Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Dorothy Andrea Wiles.*



June 20, 2019 at 10:31 AM



“ *My beautiful mom!*



Beverly - June 20, 2019 at 01:33 AM



“ *I am so sorry I will miss Dorothy's service. She was one of the sweetest ladies with a smile all the time. I enjoyed the times I spent in her home, she always made you feel welcome. Dena*

Dena Swaffar - June 19, 2019 at 08:11 PM



She loved and adored you Dena!

Beverly - June 20, 2019 at 01:25 AM



Thank you Dena for your kind words. Mom enjoyed your visits also.

Gary Wiles - June 20, 2019 at 11:59 PM

LL

“ 5 files added to the album Memories Album



Lucia Lemieux - June 19, 2019 at 07:05 PM

RL

“ Looking back on our mother’s life, if there’s a single word to associate with her, maybe that word would be dedication.

Being the eldest child in a household with three daughters born during the 1930s and 40s, Dorothy learned about dedication at an early age. Times were tough then for the D’Asaro family in Chicago, as they were for many families throughout the country. Young Dorothy stepped up to fill the need - just as she would always do in her life - helping to care for her sisters while also working outside the home for extra income.

There was still plenty of joy and laughter in the household, though. Dorothy and her sisters were very fond of music - a passion inherited from their father - and they had lovely singing voices inherited from their mother. Dorothy also had a great talent for visual art, and she made wonderful life drawings.

Fast forward to the 1950s and 60s, and you would find Dorothy tirelessly dedicated to her own family, soon raising four children. Her husband Arvil had followed job offers away from Chicago that would help him advance as a machinist - first to his own family home near Fayetteville for a short time, then on to southern California for many years, and finally returning to the local area permanently in the following decade with a change of career to open his own successful construction business.

Meanwhile, Dorothy handled the domestic duties; but was she content with that alone? Not at all! She also worked for many of

those years at the Kentucky Fried Chicken restaurant in town, and folks around here probably still remember her smile from behind the counter. Arvil and Dorothy's hard work and perseverance over the years were ultimately rewarded, and in the 1990s they were able to build a lovely home in Wedington woods where they could retire - a home that Dorothy absolutely cherished.

Now, today, even more decades later, another turning point has come. It's time for Dorothy to at last enjoy her rest and let others carry on the labor of love that is family. She has met her responsibilities, and her dedication has come full circle. Her children have done well in the world, her grandchildren are grown, and her great-grandchildren are starting their life journeys. Her grateful extended family will always remember her enduring love and dedication.

- The Kids

Ray Lemieux - June 19, 2019 at 06:19 PM

LL

That is lovely, Ray!

Lucia Lemieux - June 19, 2019 at 08:00 PM

BE

Everything my big brother said is true. About mom and everything else in life! Bev

Beverly - June 20, 2019 at 01:30 AM