

Tributes...

Nisey taught me how to overcome, to keep moving no matter what life brings. She lived on her own terms and never cared about what anyone thought. She believed in enjoying life, laughing often and making every moment count. She was strong, bold and always up for a good time. Thats the spirit I'll always carry with me. -Tash

She switched it up from the Budlight to the Michelob Ultra...she was my girl! -Niyah

Bye Nana, because Reasy's mom is in heaven. -Kaleb

To lose someone I loved is much brings pain beyond belief. There are no words to ease my pain, my sadness and my grief. I feel I've lost someone so close, so wonderful and dear. I think about your special ways and wish that you were near. Although you have left this world, you'll stay within my heart guiding like an angel even though we are apart. For love is everlasting and so are my memories your legacy that's always there to light the way for me. -Muffy

Hey Killa...You know I'm waiting on you to come visit me. I want your soul to know that I've come to understand the sacrifices that shaped our story. My heart rests in compassion and grace and I honor your journey from start to finish You will be missed. -Dr. Reasy

Nisey, you are my friend and always will be. I will miss you.

-Michelle Anderson

Our family chain got broken and noting works the same. But since God scall us home one, by, one, the chain will link again one day. -Tracy

I didn't know that morning when I woke up that God was going to call your name. He called you home. God has you where there is no more sickness. I have you in my heart, your memory is my keepsake, and you will always be in my heart. -Cousin Carolyn

Nisey, as I sit here in this moment trying to make this short and simple I cannot...because the love and support and knowledge that you left with us is embedded in our hearts forever. Thank you for allowing us to be a part of your life, we will always hold the good times we shared in our hearts.

Until we meet again, -Patrick and Family

Hey Fat Girl...I miss you so much! You were my go-to-for everything. You were the one who always listened, always understood and never judged. You had a way of making me laugh even when I was breaking inside. I still catch myself wanting to call or text you just to talk about everything and notating. You were so tiny, barely 105lbs but carried the biggest heart. I called you fat Girl, but you were pure love, real solid and one-of-a-kind. I just hope you know how much you meant to me, how much you are missed and how deeply loved you are. I will always carry you with me. -Rachelle Martin-Smith

Funeral Arrangements

Saturday Nov. 1, 2025 @ 10:00 AM
Corinth Christian Church
5956 Co Rd 267D, Kilgore, TX .75662
Officiant: **Pastor Ray Geter**

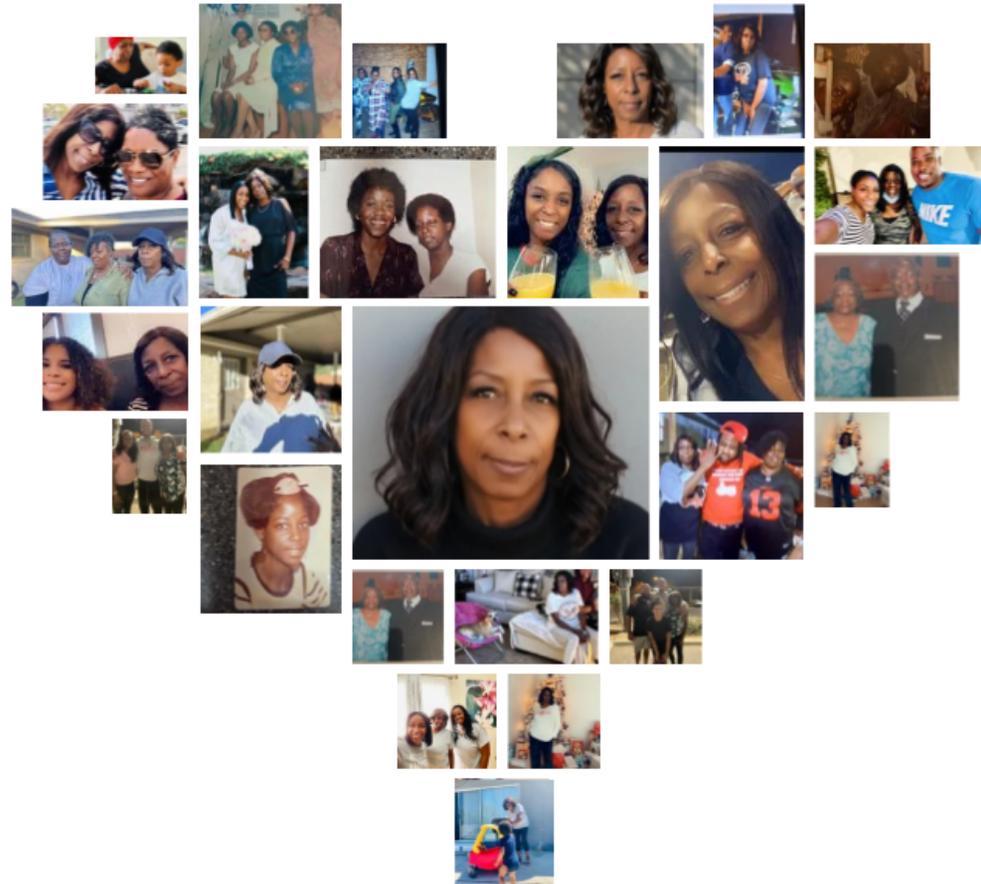
A Measure of Love....

She lived with quiet grace, giving more than she ever had to spare. Her love was humble, her heart ... steadfast and true. When love required distance, she yielded with wisdom, and when grace called her home, she returned in peace.

She was laughter and light ... a gentle spirit whose warmth lingered long after she'd gone. A simple life, beautifully lived, measured not in possessions, but in the love she freely gave.

Arrangements: Cunningham Funeral Home

FOREVER IN OUR Hearts



Denise Wheeler

November 16, 1956 -October 23, 2025

Her Story....

Denise Wheeler, affectionately known to many as “Nisey,” was born on November 16, 1956, to Opal Jewel Cansler and Joe Wheeler. In the 1960s, her family moved to Los Angeles, following Ruthie and settling first in Nickerson Gardens and later in Ujima Village. As the eldest of three, Nisey took great pride in looking after her brother, Sam, and sister, Pam.

During her school years, Nisey played softball and joined a nursing program in her senior year—earning the nickname “Killa,” because, as Pam would joke, “she had no business working with patients... she’d kill ’em all!” She shared a special bond with her mother. Many weekends were filled with laughter, cards, cigarettes, and B.B. Hill’s Down-Home Blues playing well into the night.

In high school, she excelled academically and met the love of her life, J.C. “Peanut” Randolph, and his crew, the “Jackson boys.” Together they welcomed two beautiful daughters, Tashie and Arease, who became her greatest joy and proudest accomplishment. Her selfless love was evident across their lives. She adored dressing the girls in cute outfits, styling their hair, and celebrating every milestone.

In 1997, Nisey returned home to Kilgore, Texas, to care for her beloved mother. She worked at the local hospital, where her kindness touched patients and coworkers alike, and later at the elementary school, where she earned a reputation for hard work, dedication, and friendship—especially with Carla and Bertha..

Nisey cherished her family and friends deeply. She enjoyed gatherings with Rachele, Roderick, Krystal, Carolyn, Aida, Muffy, Pat, Kim, Tracy, and Renee, and shared lifelong friendships with Sabrina and Mary. She loved dancing, trying to shake her little hips, good music, a cold beer, a fresh cigarette, and cheering for her beloved San Francisco 49ers. Her favorite songs included “The Ghetto,” “California Love,” and the Isley Brothers’ “Footsteps in the Dark.” She often traveled by train to California to visit her daughters and grandchildren...always refusing to fly. She is preceded in death by her loving parents, Opal Jewel Cansler and Joe Wheeler.

She leaves to cherish her memory two devoted daughters, Mrs. Tashie Haddad and Dr. Arease Edison; two caring sons-in-law, Mr. Jameil Haddad and Mr. Gregory Edison; and four beloved grandchildren, Isaiah, Niyah, Alysah, and Kaleb. She is also survived by her brother, Mr. Sam Wheeler, and sister, Ms. Pam Wheeler; nephews, Mr. Randy Wheeler and Mr. Sam Wheeler Jr.; nieces, Ms. Chanella Moses, Ms. Karla Moses, and Mrs. Raychel Martin-Smith—her loving niece who cared for her faithfully until she transitioned.

Nisey was surrounded by the love and care of Rachele, Krystal, Vincent, Lydia, Muffy, Renee, Pat, Kim, Tracy, and Valerie in her final days.

Nisey will be remembered as a kind, quiet soul who lived life her own way—with love, laughter, and grace. Her memory will forever live on in the hearts of those who knew and loved her.



Order Of Service

Processional: “Safe n His Arms”

Paster Ray Geter

PRAYER

Evangelist Tamika Green

SELECTION: “Thank You”

Derrick Walker

OLD TESTAMENT

Rev. Loftis

NEW TESTAMENT

Pastor Johnson

HER STORY

Dr. Renee Bly

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Shana Mathis

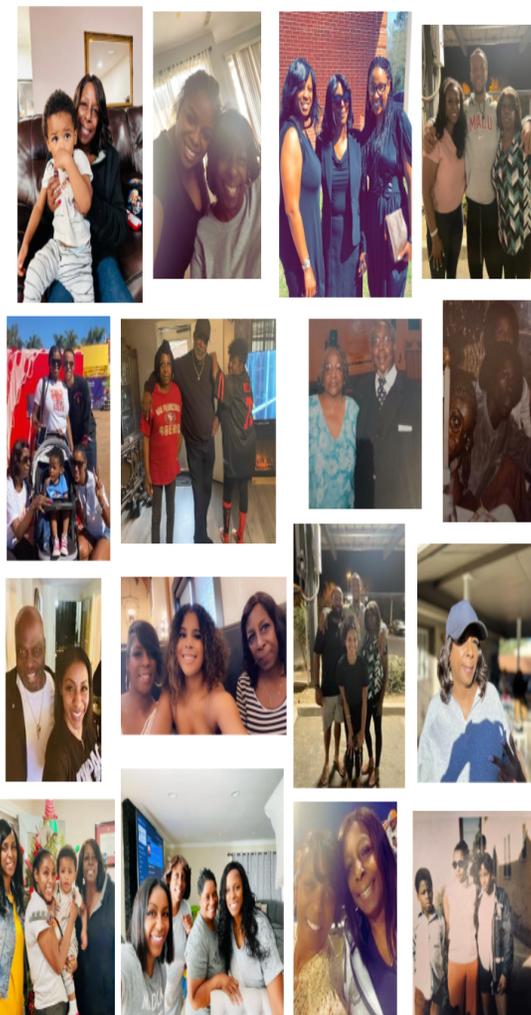
EULOGY

Pastor Ray Geter

PARTING VIEW

RECESSIONAL:

“I Shall Wear a Crown”



California Love

