



## Sylester B. Pierce

October 8, 1955 - March 13, 2013

Peacefully on Wednesday, March 13, 2013, Sylester Bryce Pierce. She leaves to cherish her memory, loving husband, Anthony Pierce; sister Ella Helms (Clinton); three brothers William Quarles, Jr. (Ruth), Sylvester Bryce (Robbin), and Eugene Bryce (Francine); three aunts Gladys Holland of Petersburg, Virginia, Audrey Perkins of Louisa, Virginia and Leona Johnson of Trevilians, Virginia; four sisters-in-law, Diane Pierce, Renee Belfon, Kimberly Pierce and Rochelle Douglass; two brothers-in-law, Daniel Pierce (Dallison) and Raymond Pierce; three stepchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces and great-nephews, cousins, extended family and friends. Homegoing services will be Wednesday, March 20, 2013 viewing from 12 noon to 1 p.m., Antioch Baptist Church (Deanwood), 1105 50th Street, NE Washington, DC 20019. Rev. Dr. William H. Gibbs, Officiating.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Sylester B. Pierce*

January 28, 2023 at 02:13 PM



“ *Sylester B. Pierce*

January 28, 2023 at 10:26 AM

EB

“Anthony, I am so sorry. I send my heart-felt condolences to you and Sylester's family.



*For me, March 13th was the saddest I have felt in a very long time; it was the day - I lost a smiling caring neighbor - who will be truly missed. When the Piece's moved into the house next door - I didn't know what to expect. The previous owners had been there for the last twenty + years. But I was hopeful - the new neighbors would be good people. They seemed to be friendly and quiet as they settled in next door. Then, I noticed them -digging in the side section of their yard which used to be the previous owners' flower garden. They were working so hard at this digging thing. Finally, I walked over to the fence that divided our properties and said, "My name is Edith Brown - why are you guys doing so much digging?" Hi Edith, my name is Sylester (like the cat Sylvester) Pierce and this is my husband Anthony, I call him Tony. We are planting a vegetable garden, she said. "Oh. Now I have farmers living next door," I said. With a big smile on her face - Yep, we are going to grow vegetables, Sylest said. Tony appeared to be too tired to contribute to this conversation. So, he just smiled, stood close to her and listened. Well, I'll let you guys get back to work. Bye now, I said as I returned to my house; occasionally, peeping at them from my window. When the tomatoes and cucumbers were harvested - Sylest made it a point to bring me - "doubting Thomas" - fresh products or canned pickled cucumbers from their garden. She went beyond this gesture by presenting me with Christmas gifts for the last three years. Today, March 20th - I along with Delores Cooper the neighbor on the other side of the Piece's - made it a point to travel to DC to say Farwell to a wonderful neighbor. Sylest was a jewel - one that will never be forgotten.*

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**Edith Brown** - March 20, 2013 at 05:47 PM