

BETTY HALLMarch 15, 1953 – October 29, 2023 (70)

Betty Alice Hall, Missionary to Mexico, went home to be with the Lord on October 29, 2023, at the age of 70. She was born on March 15, 1953, to George Hall and Katherine (Head) Hall in Grand Prairie, Texas. Betty was born again, as a child of God, on June 12, 1960, at the age of 6. She later followed the Lord in believer's baptism and was added to Calvary Baptist Church of Grand Prairie, Texas, where she remained a faithful member the rest of her life.

As a young child, she was always pleasant and a joy to her parents. Her mother often took her through the neighborhood, knocking on doors, giving candy to all the

children. Later, as an adult, this proved to be the experience that allowed her the bravery to do the same. Knocking on doors in a foreign land, but instead of candy, she told the people about Jesus.

Due to illness, her mother was not home while growing up, and she was raised by a single dad and a host of "moms" from the church and extended family. Betty wasn't involved in the normal extracurricular activities of a teenager, but her passion was her church. She made long-lasting friendships with the adults in her church, more so than the young people, being more of an old soul, as it were.

Growing up, she was a bit quiet and very smart, determined to accomplish whatever was set before her. As a young person, she learned sign-language and Spanish, becoming an interpreter for both at her local church. She also taught the Spanish Sunday School class as a teenager.

After graduating high school, Betty attended Arlington Baptist College, and after hearing the testimony of a missionary couple that came to the church, she felt called to go to the mission field of Mexico. She graduated from Arlington Baptist College in May of 1977 and was approved as a World Baptist Fellowship Missionary two months later in July. On her application for missionary service, she wrote, "There is inside me an overwhelming compulsion. It is not a surface thing but is deeply rooted into my being. I know that God has called me just like I know I'm saved. I have to be a missionary. I can do nothing else. I do not want anything else. All I am and ever want to be is a missionary." She loved the country and people of Mexico. At 24, Betty began deputation and two years later, she arrived on the field of Mexico on July 7, 1979. She felt more at home among the Hispanic culture and ministering to the native Indian population than in America. Her father would venture down, having a large van, taking

anything and everything she would need. He was concerned because the natives without a home would sleep under her carport and around her doors. So, he gave her a large dog for protection. This proved to be her passion throughout her life, hosting many dogs who needed homes and love.

Betty served for many years alongside Mt. Hebron Baptist Church, Monterrey, Mexico. She was blessed to have such a caring church family on the mission field who came to her aid in recent days.

Survivors include many extended family and friends. Betty was preceded in death by her parents, George and Katherine Hall.

In the first line of Betty's final prayer letter, she wrote, "The Lord has been merciful with His hand upon my life in using a piece of clay prone to sin. He has allowed me to accomplish things that I deemed impossible..." If you don't know Jesus Christ as your personal Lord and Savior, Betty would want you to know Jesus can save you from your sin and accomplish in you what you never thought possible. Trust Jesus today and rejoice with Betty in eternity.