



Elizabeth Anne Beers

July 19, 1968 - January 3, 2022

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Elizabeth was born Elizabeth Anne Flumach to Robert and Gene Flumach in Balboa, Panama (Canal Zone), the oldest of five children including her brother Robert, sisters Pam and Catherine, and brother Stephen. Known as Liz to most who knew her at a young age, she was a bright child who developed interests in books, writing and music; she loved to sing and play the piano and guitar. Under the guidance of her father, she found strong faith and community in the Catholic Church. She made friends very easily regardless of nationality or background and grew up naturally learning Spanish fluently as well as English.

Elizabeth graduated Balboa High School in 1986, where she met her eventual husband John Beers. She attended Panama Canal College until joining John in Miami, Florida, where she worked her way through college at the University of Miami and Florida International University and changed her major to Education. In 1991 Elizabeth and John married, while she continued to work and pursue her degree. After attaining her bachelor's degree, she entered the teaching field, primarily teaching reading, and throughout her career had students ranging from elementary school to college.

In 1994 the couple relocated from Miami and purchased their first home in Davie, and Elizabeth taught reading at Pines Middle School and later became

Reading Coordinator at Barry University. In 1996 Elizabeth and John welcomed their first son Matthew. Elizabeth continued her education, receiving her master's degree in Education from Nova Southeastern University. In 1998 the couple was heartbroken when Elizabeth suffered a miscarriage, but in 1999 they welcomed their second son Benjamin, and in 2000 their youngest David. Elizabeth also became more involved in service to the Church, volunteering to bring Holy Communion to the elderly and homebound.

Finding their two-bedroom townhouse becoming cramped for their growing family, when John received a job opportunity in Rockledge, Florida in 2004, the couple moved to Brevard County where housing was more affordable. Elizabeth continued her teaching career at Cambridge Elementary School, but eventually became disenchanted with the public education system, and became a part-time adjunct reading instructor at Brevard Community College, later Eastern Florida State College. She remained active in the Church, joining the Lay Carmelites, participating in reading at Mass, in small Christian communities and taught religious education and Vacation Bible School at Our Lady of Lourdes. As the children grew, she and her husband also volunteered in their activities as adult leaders in Cub Scouts and Boy Scouts and enjoyed learning outdoor skills along with them.

After Matthew completed elementary school, Elizabeth convinced John that it would be best to home-school the children, despite the strain on finances. For several years she continued a broad and varied education with them, participating in many enriching activities and field trips. When Matthew was self-sufficient enough to complete his secondary education via Florida Virtual School, Elizabeth returned to her part-time adjunct reading instructor position at Eastern Florida State College. Throughout, she continued writing, completing and self-publishing two books of poetry, *Where God Is* and *At His Feet*. She also expanded her community service, visiting nursing homes to

bring Holy Communion and companionship. She began taking some time off in order to accompany John on some business as well as personal travel, a luxury the couple had not been able to afford through most of their marriage.

In 2019 Elizabeth left her position to help care for her father, who had been stricken with cancer, until he passed away in June of that year, a heartbreaking loss for the whole family. The 2020 pandemic brought challenges to everyone globally continuing to this day. As conditions permitted, Elizabeth resumed Church activities, and began private tutoring in reading and writing, starting with one student, and adding a few more as people recommended her. At the end of 2021, Elizabeth fell ill to the Coronavirus. Elizabeth is and will be greatly missed by family, the many friends she made throughout her life, and the community she served. Along her journey, no matter what, she would befriend anyone she met under any circumstance, spreading joy. The way she always wanted to be remembered was simple: She loved.

Previous Events

Vigil Service

FEB 5. 10:00 AM (CT)

Dettling Funeral Home
14094 Memorial Drive
Houston, TX 77079
(281) 497-2121
david@dettlingfuneral.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Elizabeth Anne Beers*

October 08, 2023 at 10:52 AM



“ *Elizabeth Anne Beers*

October 06, 2023 at 01:12 AM



“ *Elizabeth Anne Beers*

October 05, 2023 at 09:45 AM



“ *Elizabeth Anne Beers*

October 05, 2023 at 01:54 AM

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“ Elizabeth welcomed and loved our family quite possibly more than anyone else in our short time as part of the O.L.L. Catholic community in Melbourne. She stepped up and into our lives numerous times to remind us of the love of Christ. She was so quick to give us one of her big smiles, hugs, a listening ear, wise advice, gentle encouragement. Of the three Christmases we spent there, we only came home to Texas once. We didn't think it would be possible even that year - but Elizabeth insisted on replacing the worn tires on our vehicle so they would be safe enough to travel home. When our house was broken into while we were away that week, my digital camera was taken. She replaced it to cheer me up. She had a habit of stealing me away for one beautiful day or dinner or trip at a time, always diving more into matters of faith and learning. She showered us with gifts of Blessed, beautiful rosaries for our whole family of 10, unique religious art and books that sparked so much growth and inspiration. In the same year that we would finally tell our children about Santa and the Easter bunny, she had been our Easter bunny, gathering beautiful Catholic books for our children to find on Easter morning after a long trip from Texas to Florida. Our anniversaries and birthdays were always showered with meaningful, useful food and celebration gifts. One time, she even arrived to my house with a bright yellow jar of flowers, not realizing that it was my baptism anniversary. The thoughtfulness and generosity that went into her giving still inspires me - and makes it just so unbelievably difficult to believe that she will not be there to welcome me back to Florida, as I travel this time. Her love for God, people and teaching will live on forever in our hearts though. Thank you, Lord, for the gift of Elizabeth Beers.



Crystal Hoey - January 28, 2022 at 03:24 PM

“ A Letter to my Best Friend:



Amiga, Hermana:

It has been the worst of the times and the best of the times. I feel that I am walking on a cloud, I do not know if I am awake sometimes or sleeping. I am trying to be so busy to cover the devastating pain of your lost. You are no longer with us, and that is a reality that I must face. I have to say that it is not the same now when I look in the mirror, I see a vague image of myself because you are no longer here. I feel that I am missing a part of me, that I will never get back.

When we met 40years ago, my English was not good, and you were so patient and understanding. You were my warrior when I faced so many times being bullied and you were there in my most difficult times. I enjoyed so much sharing with you my adventures and all the things that I was doing, you were quiet and always listening to everything I needed to say. I was trying to understand your life as well, I could see so much pain and sorrow, after so many years I understood that your smile was the light for so many of us. You proudly raised your brothers and sisters, you were the head of the household so many times, and I am sure that God has seen that and blessed you with sanctity.

Finally you found the love of your life John and he was there for you, you all created a beautiful family and God blessed you with wonderful and amazing kids. I remember we lost contact for so many years, It took me a while to get a hold of you, but I remember when we were able to be in contact again for the first time, it was like if time was frozen between us and that we were never set apart. Our friendship grew more, yes we were older and wiser now and our love for each other was and the love for our families kept us united like always.

Now I lost you again, and I know I am not able to ask why, I must

accept and that is something that you taught me, but I am hurting so much girl, thanks the Lord I was able to hear from you at your hospital bed how much you loved me, I was able to say tell you how much I loved you several times. I have all your text and I will keep them always in my heart. Thanks Liz for a lifetime of happiness with you, for a lifetime of love, friendship, caring and service towards me and my family.

Thanks GOD for your existence in my life and for the time that HE gave me to share with you. I am not saying goodbye, I am saying see you soon. I know that you are praying for us, and that GOD is watching over us. Can you please tell Him to please heal our hearts, specially those of us that are mourning your lost. Amiga, I miss you so much and keep you deep in my heart. I will need you to give me a sign when I am confused, can you please?. It feels that I am drowning here.

PS: I promise, I will make sure John and the Kids are ok. Love you forever your Best Friend in Christ, Jenny V. Ibarra-Rosales

Jenny V. Ibarra-Rosales - January 27, 2022 at 09:18 AM

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“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Jenny V. Ibarra-Rosales - January 23, 2022 at 01:20 AM