



Robert "Bob" Hayes Wiley

April 24, 1945 - September 27, 2016

Robert Hayes Wiley was born on April 24, 1945 in Denver, Colorado to Doris and Ralph Wiley. During the first week of his life, he became blind, which instantly created in him a fierce independence which he carried with him his entire life. Sixteen months later, his parents then gave him the gift of a life-long co-conspirator and friend by way of his sister, Betty Loyce. At the age of 5, he started his life at the Austin School for the Blind in Austin, TX. He made many friends there, and created many memories; which he loved to share with his family through the years.

After he graduated from the school for the blind, he then went to Texas Tech to pursue a Bachelors in psychology. This is where he met Faye Thomas, whom he married in 1971 and settled in San Antonio, TX. They had two children, Cody Hayes in 1978 and Robyn Louellen in 1980, whom he loved deeply and instilled the same sense of independence. He provided for his family by becoming a computer programmer, never letting his lack of sight be a deterrent in doing anything he wanted to do. He excelled at this and went on to work for Harte Hanks, USAA, and eventually returning to the Austin School for the Blind to rehabilitate newly blind individuals in how to use computers.

In 2008 he became a grandfather to Robyn's daughter, Lily Grace Stevens, who was his pride and joy. He taught her how to type and spell on the computer, would have her sit on his lap and tell her stories, and also would

play the piano for and with her. They had a magnificent bond that death can and will not break.

Those who knew Bob remember him for his never ceasing kindness, his humor, his fondness for political discourse with those that he knew would passionately disagree (yet still love them), his absolute tenacity to not let anyone treat him 'less than', when really we all know he was 'more than' most. He faced incredible hardships in his life and met them with humor, grace, and the wherewithal to not let them do anything except make him stronger for having them.

He will be deeply missed by family, friends, acquaintances, and anyone that knew him.

Tribute Wall

BA

“ Thinking of my father today, deeply. Hoping to one day be united with him in Heaven, making up lost time. I sincerely wish I would have taken his calls when he made them.

Bryan Austin - December 08, 2025 at 02:16 PM

JH

“ I believe that eloquent eulogy just about said it all, except for how much I anticipated my visits with him at family reunions and events. When we were kids he was always so good about entertaining us with his musical talents and we never got enough. We bragged about him to all our friends. I shall miss seeing him and the thrill of his always recognizing my voice when we would greet each other. I look forward to that in heaven. My love and sympathies to his dear family.

Jo Nell Collier Humhries - October 03, 2016 at 08:23 AM