

Joy Gunnell Jackson Brown

June 20, 1934 ~ January 15, 2023

She was my best friend growing up. We sure did have a great time. She married my first cousin. She played the drums in high school. She was the drum majorette in all the parades but didn't like it. She was raised by her Grandmother where she lived in the attic with her two sisters, Helen and Vivian. She loved to read and was very smart. I think of her often. . . . I Love you my Friend . . .

- Pauline P Biggs

Dear Brown cousins, I'm sorry to hear of aunt Joy's passing but what a marvelous reunion is happening right now on the other side of the veil between uncle Fon Ray, Darrin, Mark and her parents. Please know you are in my thoughts and prayers. I remember walking to her and Uncle Fon Ray's home when we'd go visit grandma Brown. She taught me my first song on the piano. That was Mary Had a Little Lamb. I was only about four or five, but remember that so vividly. She lived a long, good life. Take care and know you're in my thoughts and prayers. Love you guys!

- Taunya Brown

Condolences to the family. We love you guys❤■

- Reagan Hansen

We have known Joy since the day we introduced our daughter, Kerrie, to her son, Christiaan. Joy has always impressed me as a woman of great talent and many life experiences and yet also having a great deal of humility. I learned more about Joy by my relationships with her daughter, Marcy, who I worked with in nursing, and Christiaan, who married my daughter. No greater honor can be given to a mother than the wonderful characters of her children. Marcy and Christiaan have been the gifts that Joy brought into my life. Thank you Joy for your life and example. Beverly Ritchey

- Gary and Beverly Ritchey

What to say. God sent her to me. She came into my life when I needed her and she never left. She was there for me. A listening ear. She loved my children. She had faith in me. She believed in me when no one else did. She was my cheer leader. Because of her I continued on when I had given up. I leaned on her faith when I lost mine. Thank God she was in my life, but then He was the one who sent her to me. Already miss her so much. She will never be far from me. That I know. God speed, my mom. Your journey has only begun. I love you.

- Teri Mitchell

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- Teri Mitchell

I have such sweet memories of Joy! I loved learning from her about music and scales and teaching methods. It was fun to just listen to her talk not only about her 3 pianos but also about playing the organ. I learned quickly where Marcy got her music abilities! What a fun, beautiful lady. As I visited her at Marcy’s home I couldn’t help but admire how loved she was and how much Marcy’s family loved her. She was so loved and it showed in her care.

- Gail Campbell

Joy you have finally made it home to Heaven! ■ What a wonderful journey you have had! No more pain. ■ I have enjoy our time together weather watching "The Quite Man" or Harrson Ford. ■ I loved the story of your life and your journey. I love how much you love each of you kids and grand kids and the memories of music ■ you have left them will last for ever. Love You always until we meet again Claudia ■

- Claudia Greeff

Sending love to the family. I think so highly of you all. May angels surround you and lift you as you grieve and heal. Joy was one of the greatest influences for good in my young life. She sent me on a musical journey that enriched and blessed me. She believed in my talents and held me accountable. She opened doors for me and mentored me. I play the organ every week and think of her. I accompany myself and others and think of her. I eat a cherry chocolate and think of her. I'm grateful our lives intersected for a short while.

- LeeAnn Johnson Zappitello