

Joyce Archibald Erickson

July 2, 1931 ~ January 16, 2023

A beautiful life now resting in the loving arms of Jesus. ❤■

- McLoud Mary

Aunt Joyce was always so fun to see you and visit with at Grandpa's house. Then you and Uncle Elden moved but still say you two on your visits. To your family, so sorry to hear of her passing but rest assured she was greeted with open arms by her family on the other side.

- Linda Archibald Call

I always enjoyed hearing Grandpa's stories of his many visits to Aunt Joyce's house in California. He "Loved " attending to her rose garden. The passing of a loved one is so hard, but the reunion in heaven must have been amazing ❤■ May your many memories of your Wife and Mom comfort you during this difficult time.

- Barbara Archibald Hemingway

I miss my mother.. Best Mom ever... Lots of love to eternity. Love Forever Your son John

- John Erickson

When I was five years old I rode the city bus from Sugarhouse all they way through downtown Salt Lake City every day just so I could have Aunt Joyce as my Kindergarten teacher. When I was five I was a flower girl at their wedding reception. You could write out the Thirteenth Article of Faith and every word would emulate Joyce. If there was anything virtuous, lovely, or of good report she sought after those things. She had the voice of an angel and her piano playing was it's equal. She was my mentor in writing poetry. I would send her things that I had written and she gave such positive helpful suggestions. She had the courage to stay away from anything that was degrading or bad and she had a sweetness in soul that was so delightful to be around. Her marriage with Elden was a team so

much that you can't say either of their names without including the other. They both knew she was supposed to go first and with a strange twist of events, that's exactly what happened. Her brain was sharp and brilliant right to the end but her body was worn out with good works. She was loved by all who knew her. My husband Dave and I got to spend many happy hours playing cards, code names, dominoes, and putting puzzles together. We hope she has the deck ready when we all arrive. Love you Joyce, Elden and all your amazing family

- Carol Streadbeck Mugleston