

Joyce Marie Taylor

February 8, 1931 ~ May 13, 2023

My goodness. I just read a beautiful, well deserved tribute to a talented , gracious lady I had the privilege to know and grow to love over the past 45 years; as a neighbor, ward choir director for which she was the organist in the purest sense, co-lover of music, porch-visiter, political kindred spirit, motorcycle riding buddy of her husband Lee, and much more. Along the way I grew to know and appreciate as well her sons Paul and David, daughter-in-law Marie, Paul's daughter, several of her other descendants, and of course her husband, whom she sometimes in humor and affection called "Freddy Lee". In her late years he never left her side—nor she his. If I related but 1% of the enjoyment, fun, and laughter that we shared, the length of this would exceed that of the novel "War and Peace", which I have never read but understand is of length, but not enough to accommodate the attempt. Of Joyce I will miss so many things. But truly wonderful memories of her and of our times together will linger. Bringing to life the words of the poet who said, "If I had a flower for every time I think of you, I could walk through the garden forever". An image appropriate for Joyce, who loved, planted, and tended beautiful flowers in her yard for us to enjoy—including complete strangers walking by on the road, who commented to her and Lee over the fence as they worked, "you have a beautiful yard". Yes. They did. She and Lee had a way, quietly to be sure, of drawing people who wanted to be around them. Sometimes helping them like Pete and Robbin Lund next door, and my wife, Claire, who came to visit in her physical decline and brought dinners and treats as an opportunity to do so. And others like Toni and Paul Wiseman and a host of others who expressed nothing but fondness for them. As her obituary made clear, she lived a full and wonderful life, bringing grace and enjoyment to others. I, along with Lee, David, and others left behind will sorely miss her. For that I offer them my heartfelt condolences. But then, she had an unshakable faith in the existence of heavenly beings and reunions with them, for which I am glad. Lastly, the photo selection of her was excellent in capturing her essence. I think she would have approved, even as meticulous as she was. What a wonderful smile!! God bless, my dear, and peace. To Lee and family as well. Dave Barclay.

- David Barclay

The Taylor's were our neighbors all the years I grew up and we love Joyce and Lee. Sending our love to Lee and David at this time.

- Heidi OBrien Shumway