

Joyce Borba

March 26, 1939 ~ April 26, 2024

On Friday, April 26, Joyce peacefully passed away surrounded by a loving embrace between her three children, Jon, Kris, and Dave, as they watched over her, caressed her brow, and whispered their farewells for now. It was a good death, a beautiful death, and a welcomed passing that eased her spirit away from her body to follow her parents and brother to ramble among brook filled meadows painted with wildflowers and fly among the bluebirds and chickadees to tickle the bellies of cotton candy clouds, “Chicka-dee-dee-dee… ”.

To describe Joyce succinctly, one could say, “She was loved by all”, for that would be true. She made the greatest first impressions upon those she met, and those lucky enough to meet her instantly felt her welcoming kindness and often experienced a depth of connection that stupefied time in such a way that it made people feel like they had been welcomed into her heart a lifetime ago.

Among her joys, Joyce loved befriending furred and feathered critters, cool breezes, rolling thunderstorms, and the sensation of cool and damp earth passing through her fingers as she tended to her garden. She was a loving parent, grandmother, and loyal friend to many. She was an artist - she wouldn’t say so, but it’s true nonetheless and her talent is skillfully evidenced in the many treasures she left behind. As an artist, she was gifted in many mediums, but what really set her apart was her mastery in the ways of the heart: Empathy, compassion, generosity, service to others, and random acts of kindness were her most profound gifts to the world. She was the kind of extraordinary human that would deliver a handwritten card to a cashier to let a business owner know how much joy their display in the window brought her as she passed it by. She actually spread magic just like that into the world, and since the time of her passing it’s become evident that her magic still resonates within the stories and memories that have been sent our way. She will be greatly missed, and she will continue to be loved with gratitude in our hearts.

Joyce did not want a viewing, or a funeral. She was very adamant about that, but she didn’t specifically forbid us from throwing a “Celebration of Life”, so we’re taking some liberties and that’s what we’re going to do. If you knew her, and would like to help us celebrate, please join us on Weds, May 8th from 7:00-9:00pm at the following address:

Le Jardin (At Larkin Sunset Gardens)
1910 East Dimple Dell Road
Sandy, UT, 84092

In lieu of flowers, although she loved them dearly, we would like to invite you to make a donation to Best Friends Animal Sanctuary, or the Audubon Society in Joyce’s memory.

Joyce was preceded in death by her father, Clifford H. Erickson, mother, Enid E. Erickson, and a brother, David C. Erickson.

Joyce is survived by her son, Jon Borba (Nicole), and their children, Eric, Audrey, and Clayton; her daughter, Kris Wachter (Brent), and their children, Parker and Ellie; and her son, Dave Borba (Dana Robison) and their children, AJ, Ella, and Betty. “See you later alligator!”, from all of us.