

A portrait of Joyce Grace Edmund, an elderly Black woman with short dark hair, wearing glasses, a white lace vest over a white top, and a necklace. She is smiling slightly. The background is a soft-focus image of pink flowers and a light blue sky.

*Home Going  
Service  
Celebrating the  
Life of*

*Joyce Grace Edmund*

*Sunrise*

*March 23, 1943*

*Sunset*

*November 7, 2011*

**Service**

*Saturday, November 12, 2011 - 9:30 a.m.*

**SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH**

200 Locust Street  
Roselle, New Jersey

**Pastor James E. Moore, Sr., Pastor**

## *Life Reflections*

**Joyce Grace Edmund** was born on March 23, 1943 in Port-Of-Spain, Trinidad, to the late Camilita Pierre and Hilary Maxwell. After completing her education at Providence High School in Trinidad, she migrated to the United States to take care of her mother who was diagnosed with ovarian cancer.

Shortly after her mother's passing, she pursued a certification in Accounting and started working at J.P. Morgan Chase in the Financial District of Manhattan, New York. Joyce started and ended her career at Chase after thirty-eight plus years.

In January 1971, she was united in Holy Matrimony to the late Kenrick Anthony Maurice Edmund, Sr. to this union three children were born Kenrick Anthony Maurice, Jr., Rachele-Ann Nicole and Janell Edmund. Joyce loved the Lord and sought a closer relationship with Him. She was a devout follower of Christ, was actively involved in many areas of Church Ministry, which included: soup kitchen service; Sunday School teaching and prayer groups.

She was a devoted wife and mother, and will be remembered as a quiet, caring, hardworking person who loved the Lord. She always displayed a pleasant disposition and despite her illness, she brought comfort, happiness and joy to others. On November 7, 2011, she was called home by her Maker.

She leaves to mourn: her son, Kenrick; her daughters, Rachele-Ann and Michelle; her daughter -in- law, Sarbjit; her sons -in-law, George Charles and Clarence Mohammed; her granddaughter Jada; her sisters, Janet Slocombe and Cynthia Boyce; her aunt, Romilla Dixon; her in-laws, the Edmunds; and a host of other relatives and friends.

*May her soul rest in peace!*

~ The Family ~

# Order Of Service

Musical Prelude..... Organist  
Processional..... Pastors, Elders, Family Members  
A Parting View..... Family  
Opening Hymn..... “It Is Well with My Soul”

## Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalms 40:1-3..... Sarbjit Edmund  
New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18..... Rachele-Ann Charles  
Prayer of Comfort..... DeAnn Blake  
Solo..... Stephanie Edmund  
Poem..... Maxine Edmund Jackson  
Acknowledgements and Obituary..... Kenrick Edmund, Jr.  
Solo..... Michelle Ahing  
Eulogy..... Rev. James E. Moore, Sr., Pastor  
Benediction..... Rev. James E. Moore, Sr. Pastor  
Recessional..... “Tis Is So Sweet To Trust In Jesus”

## Interment

Rosedale Cemetery  
Linden, New Jersey

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*Services Entrusted To:*

**G.G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC**  
206 East Eighth Avenue • Roselle, NJ 07203  
[www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com](http://www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com)

*“Where Our Sympathy Expresses Itself Through Sincere Service”*

## *I'm Free*

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard Him call  
I turned my back and left it all.  
I could not stay another day.  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found that peace at the close of day.  
If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much.  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's  
touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me  
God wanted me now,  
He set me free!

-author unknown

### *Acknowledgement*

*The family wishes to thank all those who showed their love and kindness to **Joyce Grace Edmund** during her illness. Perhaps you joined in the beautiful song, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you said a prayer; or perhaps you spoke the kindest words any friend could ever say; perhaps you were not there at all; just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much whatever the part.*