

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR
Joyce Lydia Veronica Jones

Sunrise
May 11, 1941

Sunset
January 25, 2022

A portrait of Joyce Lydia Veronica Jones, a woman with short dark hair, wearing a white garment, with her eyes closed and a gentle smile. The background is a soft, ethereal mix of white and light blue, suggesting a heavenly or peaceful atmosphere.

Service
Thursday, February 3, 2022 • 11:00 a.m.

St. David's Episcopal Church
117-35 235th Street • Cambria Heights, NY 11411
The Reverend Karen Davis-Lawson, Rector
The Reverend Dr. J. Mastine Nisbett, Preacher
The Reverend Charles Nelson, Deacon
Phyllis Fibleuil, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Opening Sentences..... BCP page 491

Hymn Precious Lord.....LEVAS 106

Welcome The Rev. Karen Davis-Lawson

Collect..... BCP page 493

Old Testament Lesson

Job 19: 23-27..... Jerald Jones

Psalm 23 Rita Jones

The Epistle

Revelation 7:9-17..... Read by: Samuel Jones, Jr.

Hymn Because He Lives.....LEVAS 43

The Gospel

Luke 23: 33-43 The Rev. Charles Nelson

Tribute..... Clifford S Jones, III

Solo His Eye is on the Sparrow David Holder

The Homily The Rev. Dr. J. Mastine Nisbett

The Apostle's Creed BCP page 496

Intercession Lisa Williams - BCP page 497

Hymn It is Well With My Soul.....LEVAS 188

The Commendation..... BCP page 499

The Blessing

Recessional Hymn Amazing GraceLEVAS 181

Organ Postlude..... The Holy City

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York

Love's Own Answer

*The fruit of slave ships and impoverished years
A seed grown to greatness gently nurtured by tears
A Queen who takes life graciously in stride
She's snowfalls, spring showers and warm sunny days
She delights and inspires me in so many ways
A woman of true dignity who's endured great pain
Still, she's the sparkle in the best of champagnes
She's my cherries jubilee and my blackberry pie
She's the brightest of stars in a midnight sky
She's the soul of vitality and essence of grace
Compared to this woman all others are common place
Exactly what is she this wonderful woman of mine
She's love personified and she's friendships divine
She isn't my wife and she isn't my lover...
She's a friend for all times and
She Is My Mother...*



Obituary

Joyce Lydia Veronica Jones was born in Brooklyn, New York on May 11, 1941, and passed away quietly and painlessly on January 25, 2022 after a short battle with the coronavirus.

She was the first-born child of Lillie Mae and Samuel Jones. She was raised in Bedford-Stuyvesant, Brooklyn, where she was encouraged to dream big and follow her passions. She learned early and well the lessons of using your gifts to enrich the lives of those around her.

A lifetime New Yorker, Joyce graduated from Bushwick High School, attended Brooklyn College, and received a degree from York College.

In 1962, she married Clifford Stanley Jones, Jr, and from this union they enjoyed two children, Clifford III and Caryn Stasia. She was a devoted wife and loving mother. In 1968, the family moved to the Laurelton home where Joyce lived until her death.

She spent her life uplifting the young people in her community. As a teen, she inspired children to see beyond their circumstances and believe in the possibilities of life by teaching them the importance of self-love and sharing her love of the arts. She performed at Carnegie Hall to raise money for Camp Minisink in Harlem, NY, and to bring awareness to its youth programs. While in college, her dedication to community service led her to pledge Rho Chapter of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority Incorporated - A Public Service Sorority, which gave her an even larger platform from which to impact the futures of young people. As an adult, she taught at the NAACP preschool in St. Albans, Queens. She even brought her mothering spirit to children teaching them to make cookies and cannollis. She was always there to lend a helping hand, to give words of advice or encouragement, or to simply listen when only a listening ear was needed.

Joyce was a kind and gracious woman who enjoyed life. She loved the Arts. This was evident with her participation in and support of theatre, singing, and

dance. She loved Broadway, New Year's Eve performances by The Alvin Ailey American Dance Theater, and live music. She loved people. She enjoyed hosting dinners and parties for family and friends. She travelled broadly. Her adventurous nature carried her to far flung countries so she could experience different cultures.

Despite a devastating medical diagnosis in 1977, she would demonstrate strength, confidence, purpose, and positivity. With all her struggles and challenges she never wavered in her faith or took sympathy in her circumstances. She never let her physical limitations stop her from moving forward and living her best life. She was a strong, proud Woman of God.

In 1997, she lost her true love, her Omega sweetheart, affectionately known as Stanley. She stayed resilient and continued new pursuits, including endeavors in real estate where she established her own Joy of Property Management, Inc. She maintained her involvement with St. David's Church, Delta Sigma Theta, Community Care, National Association of University Women, Camp Minisink, college alumni, neighbors and friends as well as receiving numerous citations for being a pillar to the community.

In her later years, after another significant medical hospitalization, she was blessed with wonderful caregivers, Petal and Mary; and in 2022, Joyce was able to share one final bedside chat with her children before being called home to the Lord.

Joyce is preceded in death by her parents, her husband, and her sister, Jacquelyn, and leaves behind her son, Clifford III, and daughter, Caryn Stasia; daughter-in-law, Rita; grandchildren, Michael (Bria), Jacquelyn, and Jeena; siblings, Jerald (Diane) and Samuel Jr (Akyiaa), sister, Bonnie; In-laws, George (Yvonne) and Humphrey (Peggy); First Cousin, Hope (Mark); nieces, Stephanie, Desiree, Elmenia, Aiysha, Naomi, Michelle (Jason), Danielle; nephews, Humphrey Jr (Sue), George Jr (Johaira), Dominic (Tracy), Delano (Kamille), Korasir, Johnathan; great grandchildren, Sky, Kai and Cairo; Goddaughters, Lisa, Kazandra and Olga; and a host of cousins and many other relatives and friends who loved her and will miss her dearly with fond memories.

*Whatever's worth doing
Is worth doing well
Cause it might be important ...
You never can tell
So no matter how little
It seems at the start ...
If you do it ... then do it
With all of your Heart!*



*Here they are - They did their thing.
They will be no more tears, no more sorrow.
The Ultimate Love, meting you again in
Heaven - and they will Be Together Forever.*

Always in our Hearts.



God Saw You Were Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around you
And whispered "Come to Me. "
With tearful eyes we watched you,
and saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
Your golden heart stopped beating,
Your hard working hand to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

Pallbearers

Clifford S Jones, III • Jerald Jones • Samuel Jones, Jr
Howard Hudson • Mervyn Dominic Riley • David Holder

Acknowledgements

The Jones Family would like to thank you for your outpouring of love and support, personal reflections, and acts of kindness during this time of their bereavement, and always.

In lieu of flowers, the Family would ask for donations to be sent to the CSJ Memorial Fund, a charity that Joyce helped to create for minorities in STEM. Donations can be made online or sent to the CSJ Memorial Fund at 86 Forest Road, Valley Stream, NY 11581
www.csjmemorialfund.com

Professional Services Provided By:

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