



Joyce Michele Glenn

April 14, 1960 - June 15, 2020

Joyce Michele Harris Glenn was born April 14, 1960 in New Rochelle, NY to Calvin Harris Sr. and Geneva Harris. She was the youngest of four children and made her presence known from the very beginning. Joyce excelled in school and graduated early from high school. She had two amazing sons who were the joy of her life and who loved her more than anything. Not only did Joyce spend her life caring for her sons and her family, she cared just as much for others in many capacities, as a CNA, med tech and home health care aid. Joyce was the life of any party. Her smile could brighten any room, but it was her love for family and her outstanding cooking that stood out the most. She had a flair for style and took great pride in her appearance. Her infectious laugh and joy will be truly missed by all who love her. Her loving ways will have a lasting impact on her loved ones.

Joyce leaves behind to cherish her memory many loved ones. She was predeceased in death by her mother, father and older sister Virginia Harris and several aunts and uncles. She is survived by her sons, Kenneth Gunn and Steven Gunn. Grandchildren Dejour, Steven Jr, Amari, Taniya, and Kameron. Her sister Carol Nelson, brother Calvin Harris Jr., and sister-in-law June Harris. Her nieces Gloria Harris, Latasha Harris, DeShawn Harris, Shanna Harris, and Geneva Harris. Her nephews Michael Harris and Calvin Harris III. Her best friend/cousin Dawn Harris. Special cousins Jimmy, Cheryl, Akil, Mary, Ginger, Tashi, Joe Jr, Kevin, Debra, Bryan, Mann, Dawan, Annie, Chi, great nephews and nieces and a host of other cousins, friends and

coworkers, far too many to name but still close in heart!

“Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,

and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

somewhere very near,

just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!”

By Henry Scott-Holland

Tribute Wall



“ *Joyce Michele Glenn*

September 22, 2022 at 02:41 PM



“ *Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Joyce Michele Glenn.*



June 23, 2020 at 01:01 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Joyce Michele Glenn.*



June 22, 2020 at 11:49 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Joyce Michele Glenn.*



June 22, 2020 at 09:12 PM

CM

“ Cheryl Mills sent a virtual gift in memory of
Joyce Michele Glenn



Cheryl Mills - June 22, 2020 at 06:25 PM

CM

*Forever in hearts JOYCEE,
love Cheryl and Akit* 💕

Cheryl Mills - June 22, 2020 at 06:30 PM