



Yaeko Moriyasu Joyce

January 10, 1938 - February 12, 2015

Yaeko Moriyasu Joyce, 77, of Orlando, Florida, left this earth on Thursday, February 12, 2015.

She was born January 10, 1938 in Nagasaki, Japan and was the daughter of the late Shigematsu Moriyasu and Kei Moriyasu and step-mother to the late Erik Joyce.

She is survived by two daughters, Teresa Joyce Ruhl and husband, James Ruhl of Orlando, FL; Saori Takenaka of Osaka, Japan; five step-children, Kevin Joyce of Fayetteville, NC; Steven Joyce of Athens, GA; Kristine Joyce Johnson and husband Greg Johnson of Fayetteville, NC; Katherine Joyce Dennis of Greenville, NC and David Joyce of Brevard, NC; four grandchildren Kaden, Harumi, Yutaro and Sayaka; seven step-grandchildren Brian, David, Anna, Erin, Jessica, Ashley and Shannon; and three step-great grandchildren Cameron, Lyrik and Rosanna.

Memorial Services will be held at 0930 hours, Monday, February 16, 2015 at A Community Funeral Home with a small reception immediately following the service. She will be taken to the Florida National Cemetery at Bushnell following the reception, and home to her husband and love, Robert William Joyce.

Cemetery Details

Florida National Cemetery

6502 SW 102nd Avenue
Bushnell, FL 33513

Previous Events

Funeral Service

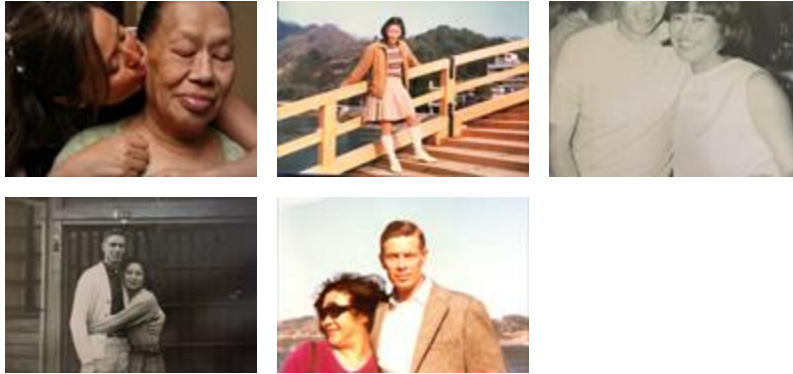
FEB 16. 9:30 AM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations
910 W. Michigan Street
Orlando, FL 32805
(407) 841-4424
<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall

TE

“ 8 files added to the album Yaeko



Teresa - February 16, 2015 at 06:28 PM

KJ

“ Krissy & Greg Johnson lit a candle in memory of Yaeko Moriyasu Joyce



Krissy & Greg Johnson - February 16, 2015 at 07:19 AM

KJ

A wonderful and loving woman who will be missed. Glad she and dad are together. xoxo

Krissy & Greg Johnson - February 16, 2015 at 07:21 AM

TE

=) Love you both!

Teresa - February 16, 2015 at 06:23 PM

LR

“ Yaeko was always a fun and loving woman and she was a pleasure to be around. I first remember meeting her many years ago when Teresa would bring her downtown. Although one of my favorite evenings was the one at Teresa's house when Yaeko and Teresa made one of the most delicious spreads of Japanese foods for a group of us. She was always smiling and having a good time. She will be missed by many. May you dance in heaven

Linnea Rogers - February 16, 2015 at 02:31 AM

TE

That was a great day she loved you too.

Teresa - February 16, 2015 at 05:39 AM

“ My Mother, Yaeko Moriyasu Joyce, left this earth.

Not everyone knows all the life experiences my Mom had that made her the woman you came to know and love.

She was born in Nagasaki, Japan and if you did the math, you could quickly figure out that she was living there as a little girl when the atomic bomb was detonated in Nagasaki. Her father was a fisherman and they lived near the water. Japan is fairly mountainous which offered some protection but her home was still close enough that the windows to the house were shattered in the blast. She rarely talked about that day, but when she did, you could tell her life changed forever that day. My grandmother struggled to keep her children in school but my Mom often spoke of working before and after school to bring in extra money to make ends meet.

Those years of survival taught my Mom many things. She learned to how to make everything they needed because they couldn't afford to buy it. She made clothes, tools, and food from whatever was available - even crafting a fishing pole out of bamboo. She came to love simple, beautiful things from nature, and was passionate about Ikebana (Japanese art of flower arranging). She truly could make anything, and didn't need a pattern or template, often designing it in her mind and free-handing it.

She met my Dad in Iwakuni, Japan. He was in the Marine Corps at the time, and was often deployed to Vietnam. My Mom loved him deeply, and wrote him a letter every day he was deployed, teaching herself English at the same time. She was truly devoted to him, and they married. She loved music, and she loved dancing. I remembered stories of my Mom and Dad clearing the dance floor when they went out there. My Dad had six wonderful children previous to my Mom and although my Mom did not meet them until they were older, she loved them as her own. She had a big heart, and would do anything for them. We traveled between the United States and Japan until my Dad retired from the Marine Corps after

32 years. They made Okinawa, Japan their home.

I could write so much about her adventures during that time – many of you will remember how much she loved to wheel and deal at the flea market in Chibana. I spent many a Saturday being dragged around all the yard sales on base for the perfect item to re-sell at Chibana.

I will always remember how dedicated she was as a mother. She drove me everywhere, even when I had swim practices twice a day, work and school. I remember swim practices in the freezing cold (at least for Okinawa) and she showed up with a thermos of hot chocolate and hot steamed buns.

I had spoken at length with my Dad about becoming a police officer in Orlando but was not quite sure how to tell my Mom. When I was offered a conditional position to Orlando PD, and my Mom realized that my Dad knew I had applied, she didn't speak to me for two weeks. I know now that it wasn't out of anger, but concern for my safety. She eventually admitted she was very proud of the profession I chose.

My Dad passed in 1999 and my Mom moved from Japan to live with me here in Orlando, FL. We had some great times, as many of you know. My Mom loved her bingo, and met a truly great friend, Audrey, in her bingo adventures. The two were inseparable on the bus trips to the Seminole Reservation. When my Mom first moved to Orlando, before the days of cell phones, she was getting her hair done and decided to take a Lynx bus home instead of taxi. I couldn't find her, had on duty officers looking for her and almost reported her missing when she I saw her walking in to the apartment complex. Not only did she take a 3-hour bus ride, it was through a very dangerous part of the City and she made the bus driver stop before the stop when she recognized the complex. Only my Mom.

(TO BE CONTINUED ON NEXT POST - CHARACTER LIMIT

REACHED)

Teresa - February 15, 2015 at 10:39 PM

TE

“ We lived a good life together, and I am so happy that she was able to spend her final years with us. She was here to share my marriage to the love of my life, Jim. Her health started to fail her and she battled through several surgeries and two strokes. But if you know my Mom, you know she was tough. She battled back from her last stroke to be here for the birth of her grandson, Kaden. She was able to hold him, watch him grow, and laugh at his antics. And Kaden loved his Grandma Yaeko.

Although I will miss my Mom more than words can describe, I know that she lived a full life, and was able to experience the joys of a loving family. She was truly an amazing, energetic, vibrant woman who was filled with love and a big heart. We were lucky to have her in our lives, and I am so proud that she was my Mom. She is home now, and will rest with my Dad. I know they are dancing together now, and will look over us.

I love you, Mom.

Teresa - February 15, 2015 at 10:38 PM

LC

What a beautiful remembrance of a beloved soul, and how lucky you were to have one another. She sounds like she was a wonderful woman who has left a legacy of love and laughter to ease the pain of her loss. Sending our sincere condolences your way. ..

Lee Chew - February 16, 2015 at 12:30 AM

TE

Thank you Lee =)

Teresa - February 16, 2015 at 05:40 AM

CA

Beautifully said Teresa. And I still remember the times you brought me to the flea markets with you to help out. Your mom would shop before the gates would open just to get the best deal!

Cynthia Alicka - February 23, 2015 at 09:04 PM

TE

“ *Teresa lit a candle in memory of Yaeko Moriyasu Joyce*



Teresa - February 15, 2015 at 01:39 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Yaeko Moriyasu Joyce.*



February 14, 2015 at 12:25 PM

WJ

“ *Emerald island with the Joyce's waitin for yaekos shrimp rolls. Everyone tryin to get one but yaeko say get out of the kitchen lol. Great times with awesome family oh and still want that secret spice in those shrimp rolls. Great lady who I was blessed to have known love wendy*

wendy joyce - February 13, 2015 at 08:54 PM

TE

That was such an awesome time -- I found the photos yesterday ... She absolutely loved to cook and bake for you all -- always a labor of love. I remember we went on a trek that day looking for all that shrimp I even have a photo of her cleaning the floor, lol ;-)

Teresa - February 15, 2015 at 01:38 PM

MO

What a wonderful lady! I remember her when I worked the Chibana market! I also remember you always had the best lunches at work! Glad I got to meet your amazing parents!

Mo - February 16, 2015 at 06:23 PM

TE

Thanks Mo =)

Teresa - February 16, 2015 at 06:24 PM