



Joyce O. Barbour

September 13, 1951 - March 21, 2009

Joyce O. Barbour of Washington, DC departed this life on Saturday, March 21, 2009 at her residence.

She is survived by her brother, Edie Barbour of Centreville, VA And also a host of cousins and friends.

In lieu of flowers, please send any donations to <https://www.kidney.org/support/makegift/index.cfm>.

To send a lasting tribute or condolences to the Barbour family, please sign the Online Guestbook below. Click "Sign Guestbook".

Tribute Wall



“ *Joyce O. Barbour*

October 23, 2023 at 08:15 AM



“ *Joyce was baaadd! As a scholar & cheerleader she stayed humble and encouraged all of our classmates to be at their best during our years at Anacostia Senior High School. Joyce was full of Anacostia Indian pride. She will be very very missed at our upcoming 40th reunion this year!##imported-begin##Sharon Farmer##imported-end##*

March 31, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *Our prayers and thoughts are with you in the loss of your loved one.*

May God bless each of you.

Love,

Vivian and Family##imported-begin##Vivian M.

Richardson##imported-end##

March 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ A Tribute to our Friend, Joyce

Our journey together began over 45 years ago. We loved you from the beginning, for truly deep from within you, your love drew us to you. You and the rest of the “marvelous” Barbour’s, then shared your love and spread it around, touching and connecting many wonderful lives and friendships, including our marriage of 30 years. Perhaps on some deep level, you probably knew that you were on assignment to show each of us the way to love. You taught us

*1 Love is contagious, meant to be shared 2 Love is unconditional
!yes you did it your way, and finally 3 Love never ends.*

Christ in you, our hope of Glory!

Well done, Sis and Friend – your living has not been in vain!

Much love to our family friends,##imported-begin##Gene and Sun##imported-end##

March 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ I got to know Joyce, Eddie, and Kevin Anderson when we all worked at IBM in the late 1980's and early 90's. Joyce was always one of my favorite people during those "IBM days." I just loved her dry sense of humor, her wit, and especially her feistiness! I don't think I will EVER forget her story of having a heated discussion with her boss at IBM one day, and flipping off the light switch as she left his office saying "You're in the DARK!" :-

Classic Joyce, just like me in a way, opinionated and "in the arena."

I've stayed good friends with Kevin all of these years, and appreciate him passing along the sad news just so I know. My sincere condolences to the family on your loss.

Frank Howard###imported-begin###Frank Howard###imported-end##

March 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ We often question why some people's walk in life is much shorter than others, but if we put our complete trust in the Lord, we know He can use even what the devil meant for evil, for good. Roy & Dot, may the Lord bring you peace and comfort in these seemingly dark times. You are in our thoughts and prayers.###imported-begin###Buddy & Sandi Logan###imported-end##

March 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM

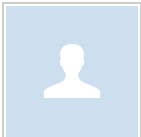


“ Through the Father, The Son, and The Holy Spirit, dear Joyce we praise God that he allowed you into our lives. We thank God that his purpose for your life was fulfilled and now you are present with Him. Our sorrow and grief is made into joy and peace knowing that Christ defeated death and made it a doorway to heaven for believers such as yourself.

Your life of giving will always be in our hearts and guide us in how to treat others as family. Your deep affection and commitment to Lindsay and Aaron as a blood relative and Godparent is eternal and Kathy and I are forever grateful.

You now have your treasure in heaven. Enjoy, for now you are among your heavenly family and in the bosom of God. May we here on earth feel a fraction of the happiness and peace you now enjoy. You will never be forgotten and we look forward to seeing your bright smiling face in the sweet by and by in the Kingdom of Heaven.##imported-begin##Rowe, Kathy, Lindsay and Aaron##imported-end##

March 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ Our Deepest Prayers and Condolence to your and your family on the loss of your sister. May you fond memories be everlasting.##imported-begin##Ed and Lynn Karlson##imported-end##

March 24, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *There is an open gate at the end of the road through which each must go alone, And there, in light we cannot see Our Father claims his own. Beyond the gate our loved one finds happiness and rest, and there is comfort in the thought that a loving God knows best.##imported-begin##Tommie & Jean Mosley##imported-end##*

March 24, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things,
we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
as much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
please try to understand,
that an Angel came and called my name,
and took me by the hand,
and said my place was ready,
in heaven far above,
and that I'd have to leave behind,
all those I dearly love.*

*But as I turned to walk away,
a tear fell from my eye,
for all life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for,
so much yet to do,
it seemed almost impossible,
that I was leaving you.*

*I thought of all the yesterdays,
the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
and all the fun we had.*

*If I could relive yesterday,
just even for awhile,*

*I'd say goodbye and kiss you
and maybe see you smile.*

*But then I fully realized,
that this could never be,
for emptiness and memories,
would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
my heart was filled with sorrow.*

*But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me,
from His great golden throne,*

*He said, "This is eternity,
and all I've promised you".
Today for life on earth is past,
but here it starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
but today will always last,
and since each day's the same day,
there's no longing for the past.*

*But you have been so faithful,
so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things,
you knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven
and now at last you're free.
So won't you take my hand
and share my life with me?*

*So when tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,*

*for every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.##imported-begin##Phyllis & Roy
Friend##imported-end##*

March 24, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *No one else can truly feel the sorrow that you bear, still, may it help
somehow to know how much we care and to know we are thinking
of you at this time, With our deepest sympathy##imported-
begin##Mike Mosley & Family##imported-end##*

March 24, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ To our dear family friends,

As we press through the grief and sadness, oh, too well known, for oh, so very,very long, we thank God for our sister, Joycie, a warrior and our angel, who now has gone home. Be assured, Eddie,Dot, family...with her heart of gold, she loved all her people deeply and for us, her life reflected a keen awareness of the message below

Corinthians 13 The Message

1 Corinthians 13

The Way of Love

1 If I speak with human eloquence and angelic ecstasy but don't love, I'm nothing but the creaking of a rusty gate. 2If I speak God's Word with power, revealing all his mysteries and making everything plain as day, and if I have faith that says to a mountain, "Jump," and it jumps, but I don't love, I'm nothing. 3-7If I give everything I own to the poor and even go to the stake to be burned as a martyr, but I don't love, I've gotten nowhere. So, no matter what I say, what I believe, and what I do, I'm bankrupt without love.

Love never gives up.

Love cares more for others than for self.

Love doesn't want what it doesn't have.

Love doesn't strut,

Doesn't have a swelled head,

Doesn't force itself on others,

Isn't always "me first,"

Doesn't fly off the handle,

Doesn't keep score of the sins of others,

Doesn't revel when others grovel,

Takes pleasure in the flowering of truth,

Puts up with anything,

Trusts God always,

Always looks for the best,

*Never looks back,
But keeps going to the end.*

*8-10 Love never dies. Inspired speech will be over some day;
praying in tongues will end; understanding will reach its limit. We
know only a portion of the truth, and what we say about God is
always incomplete. But when the Complete arrives, our incompletes
will be canceled.*

*11 When I was an infant at my mother's breast, I gurgled and cooed
like any infant. When I grew up, I left those infant ways for good.*

*12 We don't yet see things clearly. We're squinting in a fog, peering
through a mist. But it won't be long before the weather clears and
the sun shines bright! We'll see it all then, see it all as clearly as
God sees us, knowing him directly just as he knows us!*

*13 But for right now, until that completeness, we have three things to
do to lead us toward that consummation: Trust steadily in God, hope
unswervingly, love extravagantly. And the best of the three is love.*

*Rest on, love, in the loving, gracious and merciful arms of our
Master!##imported-begin##Gene and Sundra Vann##imported-
end##*

March 24, 2009 at 12:00 AM



*“ Dr. Julia P. Marshall and the entire staff of Marshall's Funeral Home
extend our deepest condolences to you and your family on the
passing of your loved one. Please accept our heartfelt sympathy for
your loss. May our thoughts and prayers provide comfort for your
family during this difficult time.##imported-begin##Marshall's
Funeral Home Colonial Chapel##imported-end##*

March 23, 2009 at 12:00 AM