

In Loving Memory



Sunrise
11/19/1951

Sunset
10/12/2022

Mrs. Joyce J. Rawls

Friday, October 21, 2022 ~ 10:00 AM

The Soutel Chapel
5065 Soutel Drive
Jacksonville, Florida

Interment
Jacksonville National Cemetery

Order of Service

Processional/Viewing
Scriptures Brother Jerry Alexander
Prayer Dr. Queen Hicks
Resolution Sister Mae Thomas
Solo Sister Krystal Cobb
Words of Comfort Dr. Timothy B. Hicks, Pastor
Providence at West Jacksonville
Recessional



J. E. Fralin & Sons
Funeral & Cremation Services
"Serving Your Deserving Community"
5065 Soutel Drive Jacksonville, Florida 32208
(904) 924-9400
Fernandina Beach, Florida (904) 491-3301

Reflections Of Life



JOYCE JACQUELINE RAWLS was born November 19, 1951, in Monticello, Florida to Judson and Eddie Mae Baldwin. She attended and graduated from Miami Northwestern, class of 1969. Joyce married Edward Rawls May 13, 1976; being a military wife she traveled to many places, keeping the family together. She held many employment positions, including group home manager. Joyce enjoyed catering, decorating, making crafts and helping others. She was a member of Providence at West Jacksonville under the leadership of Pastor Timothy B. Hicks where she was a loving servant of God. Joyce was the epitome of a loving and kind person and she lived a life of love, strength and laughter.

She was preceded in death by her father, Judson Baldwin; grandparents, Will & Rodann Baldwin, Ed & Ammie Thompson; brothers, Judson Baldwin II, Wendell Baldwin; sister, Ammie Gaston. Joyce leaves to cherish precious memories, husband of forty-seven years, Edward Rawls; daughters, Danita Smith, Aldonia Rawls, Karen Rawls; grandchildren, Shari (Maurice) Mickles, Tevin and Tyrese Rawls-Stephens, Dean Rawls; great granddaughter, Kyndal Mickles; mother, Eddie Mae Matthews; stepmother, Alene Baldwin; brothers, Michael Baldwin, Johnny Pryor; sisters, Velma Jean Baldwin, Marilyn Williams; aunt, Ella Baldwin; special nephew, Tyrone Baldwin; best friend, Wanda Burkes; a host of cousins, nephews, nieces and friends including her mixed breed, Nyla.



My Last Party

When you come to my last party, don't come with faces long. But come with memories that are pleasant, in your heart let there be a song.

When you come to my last party, my Lord will be the host. Because it is He amongst all my friends, who really loved me most. He bore my cross at Calvary, He bears my cross today. And when you leave he will still be with me, to comfort me along the way.

So when you gather at my grave today, remember how I loved you all in my own special way. I did the best that I knew how, it's up to God to take care of me now.