



## Joyce Emily Millwood

December 5, 1942 - October 8, 2019

Roebuck – Joyce Emily Millwood, 76, of Roebuck, passed away Tuesday, October 8, 2019. She was the widow of the late Charles Edward Millwood and the daughter of the late Joe Hart and Loree Justice Hart.

Mrs. Millwood was of the Baptist Faith. She loved to crochet, sew and read. She loved animals and spending time with family and friends.

Left to cherish her memory are her children, Janice and Wayne Martin, Doris and Gabeno Perez; grandchildren, Bristan Norton, Erica Martin Smith, and Josh Martin; and siblings, Johnny Bullman, Sarah Gowan, and Judy Weathers.

The family will receive friends 1:00-2:00 PM, Sunday, October 13, 2019 at Living Waters Funeral Home & Crematory, 529 Spartanburg Hwy. S., Lyman, SC 29365, with the memorial service immediately following at 2:00 PM.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Spartanburg Regional Hospice Home, c/o Spartanburg Regional Foundation, 101 East Wood Street, Spartanburg, SC 29303.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

OCT **13**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Living Waters Funeral Home and Crematory  
529 Spartanburg Hwy. S.  
P.O. Box 758  
Lyman, SC 29365  
(864) 439-7141  
info@livingwatersfh.com

## Memorial Service

OCT **13**. 2:00 PM (ET)

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Lyman, SC 29365  
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# Tribute Wall

JG

“Joyce and I, John James Garrett, were maternal-first cousins. As very young children we lived together several times. After about age 8 our families would spend a night together and we slept wherever we could throw a towel, blanket, etc.

Joyce was a happy fun loving person. As children we played many games to include searching for wild animals in my family's small orchard. The most violent animal attack was when a lion rushed at me and Joyce threw a knife to kill the lion. Her aim was off and the knife struck me solidly in the back of the head to bury itself over an inch deep. Blood rushed over my head in the back, the side, and dripping forward over my forehead. I was excited and rushed quickly to show mama how I could hold a knife without using my hands or feet.

Mama went white as I jumped upon the house step where from my landing caused the knife to run from mama and clanked against the concrete block. Well, the lion still roams where the orchard was and now, it sometimes goes past the pecan trees to hunt leftovers from the Fairforest Road Cracker Barrel.

Many of my 'happy' childhood memories include Joyce and her siblings. I will miss her and forever regret that life is so short and visitations are so limited in our World today. I through power of thought and Prayer send my and my wife, Barbara's love to her in her following life. John James

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**John James Garrett** - October 12, 2019 at 08:23 PM