



Joyce Marie Harris

June 11, 1949 - August 3, 2009

Harris, Joyce Marie of Milwaukee, WI, died peacefully Monday, August 3, 2009 in Orlando, FL at the age of 60. Ms. Harris is the beloved mother of Karl Von Harris III and Tamika Sonya Ellis. She was a gifted artist and businesswoman. Ms. Harris is preceded

Tribute Wall



“ Only god knows how hurt i am about it all. wish me and my sister could have seen her one last time and not find out on the internet that she had even passed. R.I.P. Joyce
##imported-begin##Karl J. Harris##imported-end##

May 23, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Words are not enough to express the sadness felt upon hearing about the passing of Mother Joyce. Karl, Meka, and the entire family may your heart and soul find peace and comfort during this time of sorrow.

"As you comprehend this profound loss, let yourself cry knowing each tear is a note of love rising up to the heavens..."

##imported-begin##Chiquita Stevenson-Masden & Family##imported-end##

August 13, 2009 at 12:00 AM



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"As you comprehend this profound loss, let yourself cry knowing each tear is a note of love rising up to the heavens..."##imported-begin##Chiquita Stevenson-Masden##imported-end##

August 13, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“Joyce was my big sister. She loved her family dearly. Joyce changed and washed a many a diaper for her four sisters, Catherine, Rosalind, Paula, myself and baby brother Scott. She washed and combed our hair. Joyce sacrificed a great deal of her childhood in taking care of us when we were infants and toddlers. She was beautiful inside and out. Joyce was a strong Black woman and loving mother. Her door was always open to her family. Joyce loved family gatherings immensely. She was always trying to make sure everyone enjoyed themselves at family barbecues and Christmas at her home. Always good food, drink and music. Those were wonderful times. As adults, Joyce always enjoyed having us sisters spend the night. She'd always had extra sleeping clothes and slippers for us. Even when it was just one or two of us staying over, Joyce made it seem like a pajama party. I loved my big sister so very much and will miss her; but I'm comforted by God's promise that we will be together again, and in Him we may put all of our trust, as Joyce did. A blessed sleep, my dear big sister.##imported-begin##Robin Pagan##imported-end##

August 11, 2009 at 12:00 AM