



REMEMBERING Kendall Joseph Joyce

July 28, 1956 - February 18, 2021



Tribute from Bakerview Community Crematorium & Celebration Centre

Bakerview Community Crematorium & Celebration Centre Staff send our condolences to family and friends.

Tribute from Kristina Najman

Relation: Daughter

Dad I will write more at a later date... but for now, know that I love you & miss u deeply! You're the best father and friend I could have ever asked for. Thank u for being such an incredible person!!

Tribute from Lori Joyce

Relation: Father-in-law

To the man who was so much more to me than just my father in law.....to the man who always made me feel welcome in his family and always made my eggs perfectly. To the man who made the best blueberry pancakes, and always took my side when Sean and I had a "disagreement". To the man who never said no to anything and never expected anything in return. To the man who was always up for a family adventure, and always had the best and most extravagant tarp setup for camping. To the man who loved to fish with the guys, and go on vacation somewhere hot. To the man who always made me laugh. There are so many memories I will cherish forever but there is so much of you in Sean and Coen that you will always be with us. I love you so much, thank you so much for always being there and just for being you.

Tribute from Tricia

Relation: Niece

Work hard, play harder but Sundays are for sleeping in. Live life to the fullest, laugh, love. Make everyone feel welcome with no judgement. These are only a few of my Uncle Ken's traits and I can't come close to being the wonderful human being that he was. He will be greatly missed by all who were lucky enough to know him.

Tribute from Jieun yi

Relation: Friend

Dearest Ken, you always had a way of brightening a room or situation. It has been a while but I have fond memories of your smile, jokes, "don't sweat the small stuff" attitude... and I will cherish that. To

the Joyce fam, Kristina, Susan and Sean, much love and condolences i

Tribute from Sharie Smith

Relation: Sister in law

Sending my condolences to the entire Joyce family. Ken was a very special person. He entered my life when I was 8 years old when he started dating my sister Susan. The rule in our house was you couldn't go out until the dinner dishes were done and put away. Susan washed and I dried. Ken would wait patiently at our kitchen table for us to finish. Being the brat that I was, I used to take my time keeping him there longer. I would wait patiently at the living room window waiting for their return, pretending to read a book. But as soon as they pulled up, I was watching them and giving my family a play by play.. now they're kissing, now she's getting out of the car. But he still loved me. That first Christmas he spent with our family he made me Barbie furniture. Which I still have today. I believe he made it in his woodwork class in high school. As I got a little older I developed a crush on chachi from The tv show Happy Days portrayed by Scott Baio. When Ken found out Scott Baio was coming to town, He took his Sunday and spent it with me at a car show in the line up waiting to meet him. It took hours. But he was patient and waited even when I was ready to give up we persisted. I still have my photo and autograph from that day tucked away somewhere. Ken taught me a lot too. My family didn't do much in the way of camping. Well at least not in a tent. But Ken did and he taught me how. We used to go camping yearly the last week of July first week of August if you could squeeze in two weeks. It was perfect timing as Kens birthday fell in there and we were able to celebrate him. He loved to water ski and spend time on the boat. Ken also taught me to drive. He was patient and understanding and even took me and let me use his car for the road test. Throughout the years we did some travelling including a road trip to the Napa Valley. We've also been to Las Vegas a few times, a couple of trips to Mexico. But I think my all time favourite is the road trip to California when Sean was just 1. When we lost the sewer hose to the RV that you rented and we pulled into "Truck Parts" in Indio. I remember you walking in and going up to the counter and asking if they sold sewer hoses. The whole place became silent, you looked down the counter to realize it was a cafe named truck parts. I could go on and on as Ken and I we've done some pretty cool things. Ken hasn't just been my brother in law, he's been my friend, a brother and even at times a father figure. He's someone very dear to me who I will always remember fondly. Dusty loves Ken and will miss him. Life won't be the same but we will do our best to get by until we meet again

Tribute from Carolyn Langton

Relation: Friend

Ken, your aura was so bright, it could dazzle any room you were in. I will miss your infectious personality, your big laugh, those sparkling eyes, and how you always made me feel so welcome - I especially enjoyed hearing your stories of your and Bob's exploits and adventures back in the "good old days"! Your zest for life and deep love for family are inspirational to me. You will always be in my heart.

Tribute from Terry Shannon

Relation: Long time friend, forever!

A truly wonderful human being has left us. Ken will even make heaven a better place! So many wonderful things have been said about him, all I can do is confirm them all. Nothing but good memories and lot's of laughs. A true gentleman, a sincere friend, a void is felt within me with him moving on.

Tribute from Dianne Mackenzie

Relation: Friend

Susan, Sean and Kristina words cannot express how deeply sorry I am for the loss of Ken. Susan and I were best friends in school and so I met Ken when I was sixteen. Besides Ken being a gorgeous "hunk" and way out of our league (I thought!) he had the most gentle, kind soul and was perfect for Susan. We lost touch over the years but reconnected and I got to meet their wonderful family including their two grandchildren who remind me so much of Ken. With all Ken had to endure over these past years he never lost his positivity, sense of humor and that big smile! My heart aches for the Joyce and Thorogood clans. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Tribute from Kevin Joyce

Relation: Brother

What do you say when you've lost a brother and a best friend? Being a year apart we were inseparable up through our teens. From roaming around 12th and Nanaimo in the 60's building rafts and floating around the various small ponds near our home, to playing with the Eldon Rd race set we got when we were 6 and 7, so many great memories. Kenny was an adventurer, he was younger but always dove off the high board while I was jumping off the low one. Always up for a challenge, there was no-where that Mom could hide the shortbread cookies at Christmas. We would get home from school and search the house until we found them. When our older brother's bought farms, out we went, what an experience that was, weekends spent on a real farm. At Tommy's we went into the cow paddock. The cows started heading towards us (likely just wanting to be fed) but we bolted, scared city slickers. At Jimmy's place we fed Pauline's horse Kitty apples and we got on her for a ride and she bucked us off, Kenny landing on top of me. At nineteen Kenny met the love of his life Susan, they married and I was never prouder than when he asked me to be his best man. He and Sue started their own family and what a family they are; Sean and Kristina were born and oh, was he made for this, he was always there, always patient, always kind, always supportive and always full of love. Ken was a natural athlete, while I lived in Toronto he taught himself to bare foot water ski. I came back and was driving the boat at Kakawa Lake and made a slight turn, he remained upright but when we got back to shore I soon learned (with a few curse words and lots of laughter) that you are not to turn the boat when barefooting. Many weeks spent at Whatcom, Kakawa and Mable Lake camping and water skiing are imbedded in my mind. Both sprinkler fitters, we worked together on and off through the years, who gets that chance to work with your brother on projects? All the Joyce boys along with nephews David and Christopher entered a pool league. Monday nights were spent at the pub shooting pool and invariably other family members and friends would show up. Always fun times with lots of laughter and jousting. Family dinners, Christmas and the July birthdays were permanents in our lives. They will never be the same. He was very well loved and he reciprocated that to all. I will miss him so, forever and always in my heart.

Tribute from Lori Joyce

Relation: Daughter-in-Law

To the man who was so much more to me than just my father-in-law.....to the man who always made me feel welcome in his family and always made my eggs perfectly. To the man who made the best blueberry pancakes, and always took my side when Sean and I had a "disagreement". To the man who never said no to anything and never expected anything in return. To the man who was always up for a family adventure, and always had the best and most extravagant tarp set-up for camping. To the

man who loved to fish with the guys and go on vacations somewhere hot. To the man who always made me laugh. There are so many memories I will cherish forever but there is so much of you in Sean and Coen that you will always be with us. I love you so much, thank you for always being there and just for being you.

Tribute from Bob Langton

Relation: Brother from another mother

I have spent the last couple of days with both tears in my eyes and a smile on my face reminiscing about my life with Ken. I have known the Joyce family for more than 60 years. My friendship with Ken started early on. We were inseparable as kids and to this day I still feel sorry for all the trouble we caused our parents. I spent a good part of my childhood at the Joyce's house. We didn't have a lot of money and we made our own fun. Games like "Ghost tag" in the basement where we eliminated all light and chased each other around in the dark destroying anything in our path. "Spoons" was another game which consisted of placing spoons upstairs in Ken's bedroom on the top bunk, one less than the number of kids playing. We then played cards in the basement or kitchen and when we got a certain card we all fought to get to the spoons. Again running over furniture and kicking holes in the walls. You didn't want to be the one without a spoon in the end. The list of fun playing all kind of sports and activities was never ending.

In our teen years we moved over to our house as I have three beautiful sisters and they had many friends. This is where Sue comes in. I can still remember the two of them eyeing each other up and I knew then they were a match forever. Our house became a gathering place for many as Mom and Dad took on the role as both friends and sometimes surrogate parents. We sometimes took advantage of this. We would have poker nights in the middle of the week and I remember my father coming out in his underwear at two in the morning asking us to keep it down because he had to work in the morning. One such night, when one of our friends when to the bathroom I stacked the deck so that when we dealt the cards he got 4 aces. The look on his face as he went all in and the shock when we showed our cards and we all had straight flushes. We all laughed so hard.

Ken and I embarked on many adventures together and he was always agreeable for whatever we came up with. When I got my first car (an "NSU Prinz" - google it) we decided to embark on a wilderness getaway... all the way to a lake half way to Whistler. The car was so small and there were three of us so we took the back seat out and made one with Beer cases. That trip saw me with third degree burns, Ken lost his front teeth and our friend Ron got so drunk we tied empty beer bottles (like cow bells) around his neck so we could find him in the woods. Best camping trip ever!

Ken and I travelled to Europe in the early 70's (arranged by Sue). Back then travelling was much more than it is today. The flight was awesome, good food and free drinks in the lounge! I don't remember much of the flight but Ken was a big hit as there was a Rugby team on board and he was wearing a fresh Rugby injury on his face. We landed in London and travelled over to Amsterdam where we caught a ride on the "Magic Bus" (yes that's what it was called) to Athens. It must have looked like the bus was on fire with all the smoke coming out the back as we drove down the road. Ken decided to leave his passport in a restaurant in Paris and had to hitchhike back but we met up in Athens and proceeded to the Greek Islands. Even though I have travelled the world since, this is the most memorable.

Ken was the first of the group to start a family. I remember going over to the Joyce's at Xmas and Ken, Sue and the new family were there. I thought to myself how lucky they were and yes I wanted that, and I so did. During our adult life, work, family and just life took up much of our time but we were always there for each other. Most recently we got together to help a friend "Terry" with renovating a cabin he purchased north of Toronto. When we got there we found out the plan had change and we

were now tearing the place down and building a new one. Even though I could tell that Ken was not 100% at that time, I could not keep up. I never knew it could rain that hard and was done before we were half way through but Ken did not stop. We/I nick named him "getter done Ken" by the end. We talked about life on the way back and I could tell that Ken was aware of what was ahead of him. Even then he was living life to the limit and not looking back.

I am so happy to have had Ken in my life. I miss you every day.

Tribute from Lisa Shannon

Relation: Friend

My heart is breaking for you Sue, Sean and Kristina and the entire Joyce family. Ken was such a great loving kind guy, he made me feel welcome the minute I met him. We shared a lot of laughs and had some fun cottage times when "the Vancouver Boys" came to Muskoka; him barefoot skiing, seeing Alana Miles concert with Terry, Bob and Gord...never a dull moment. More recently Ken was a huge help with our cottage Reno!!! He kept Terry and the boys in line, working hard even in the 5 days of non stop rain. His determination for getting it done was so evident. We are so Thankful for all of his help...we are sad that he can't enjoy the cottage with us..he's a big part of that and we are forever grateful! The great memories will remain in my heart forever

Tribute from Donna-Lee Langton

Relation: Friend

Growing up across the lane from the Joyce's created an unbreakable bond between our two families and, as if that wasn't gift enough, gave us all a life-long friendship with Ken.

My brother-from-another-mother, he was a constant source of kindness, laughter and love. In the 60+ years that I knew him, I can't remember a single unkind word or action on his part.

When I see Ken in my mind's eye, he is smiling and laughing and without doubt, I am laughing along with him. He brought the perspective of fun to everything he did and the biproduct of that was the joy he spread to everyone else in his orbit. He was the embodiment of sunshine and I don't think I will ever stop missing him. When I count my blessings, having him in my life for so many years is high on that list.

Tribute from Lori Cook

Relation: Niece

All our Love to Family

Nice picture of Uncle Kenny, he was an Awesome Uncle & Great Uncle.

I have lots of Wonderful memories growing up in the Joyce Family & All Our Special gatherings. I'm glad myself & my family were able to spend quality times, throughout the years! He will be Lovingly Remembered

Tribute from Linda Langton

Relation: Fried and brother from another mother

Ken was my brother from another mother. He was born 10 days before me and across the lane from each other. There is bond the two families share as close families do with so very many fun memories and shared experiences. You can't separate the Joyces from the Langtons when thinking of our lives. I felt especially lucky because as a young teenage girl, Kenny was as close to a rock star as you could get. He was gorgeous, athletic, kind, gentle, funny and he lived next door! It doesn't get

any better. I don't even know if Ken knew of me other than being Bob's little sister but he in his unselfish way took me to our high school graduation because some how he knew it was all I ever wanted. I felt a quiet presence around him that you get when you have trust and respect for someone.

I only have good memories of Ken but I do have one regret and that is never having skated with him on the couple skate at Trout Lake ice rink. He probably never knew this because we were both so shy and hardly spoke to one another let alone hold each others hands. Back then the neighbourhood guys would usually go iceskating on Friday nights and I was allowed more like tolerated by Bob to follow them there. The only time I was allowed to skate with any of them was at the end of the whip and they loved to let go to see if I could stay up....which to their disappointment I did. I was terrified but grateful to just be with them all. Ken had a great laugh and a wonderful smile and such a unselfish generous spirit. He made you feel cared for and loved without saying anything, just a look, like a sibling would because they know your story. My words don't do justice to the love and loss of this wonderful man. Susan, Sean, Kristina, your partners and children, I am so very sorry for your huge loss. He was one of the best and will be forever missed. xo

Tribute from Sandy Wagstaff - Blankenship

Relation: Niece

Uncle Kenny has always had a special place in my heart, and even though I haven't lived in Vancouver over the past 25 years, I will still miss him dearly. I have special memories of when all my cousins were kids, uncle Kenny & uncle Kevin would horse around & kid with us, and we loved it! Kenny & Kevin were like big brothers to us. All the family dinners, christmas & birthday celebrations, picnics at Whatcom lake...all so much fun...I grew up feeling I had the best family ever! I remember Pam & I were young teens, and we took the greyhound bus to Kamloops to visit Kenny & Susan (was pregnant with Sean), they took us to dinner; it was a fun time! I enjoyed reading all the other tributes to Kenny, and hearing about all his accomplishments, his love & kindness to others & the full life he lived. Its hard to let go of people we love, but I have to believe he is in good hands. My condolences to Auntie Susan, Sean & Kristina, xoxo love always

