



Joy Taylor

August 16, 1964 - September 17, 2022

Joy Taylor born August 16, 1964 to Judy K. Stroud and Paul Moore sadly passed away Saturday Sept 17th at 9:38am at IHC Hospital. She was comforted by both her children.

She is survived by her son Donnie Moore, daughter Ashley Bingham, and grandson Kyson Towner.

She was preceded in death by her father Paul L. Moore, mother Judy K. Stroud, her little brother and best friend Craig (Craigy) Moore.

Joy touched the lives of everyone she's ever met, and has certainly left her print on the world! She will be dearly missed, but never forgotten!!

Our Dearest Mom

Our dearest mom, you are the whisper of the leaves as we walk down the street.

You are the smell of certain foods that remind of us of home.

You are the beauty in all flowers, the sweetest fragrance of life itself.

Our dearest mom, you are the cool hand laid upon our brow when we do not feel well.

You are our air we breathe on a cold winters day.

You are the sound of the rain that lulls us to sleep, and the rainbow that leads us to the finest of treasures.

You are the excitement of Christmas morning, holding true to your name.

Our dearest mom, you will live on inside our laughter and through our tears.

You are the place we come from, our very first home.

You are the map we follow, with every step we take.

You were our first love, our first friend, our first confidant, and even our first enemy.

Our dearest mom, we can feel your angelic presence all around us.

Nothing will ever break our bond, or separate us for good!

Not time nor space.

Not even in death...

Tribute Wall



“ Joy Taylor

October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM



“ Oh Joy, I don't have the words. I have cried for you soo much and I miss you. I miss playing pool and your biscuit and gravy breakfast. I am SORRY I was not with you and by your side. Till we see each other again my dear friend, keep the pool sticks ready. I LOVE YOU !!!

Melanie Stacey - September 30, 2022 at 01:10 PM



“ Oh my, I have been waiting for you to call me back and say, "Hey Thelma, it's me Louise". I have been calling your phone leaving messages. I'm crushed. We have been friends forever. I started out taking care of you years ago, then your mama, then Craigy. I can't bring Louise, I can't. We were supposed to go together. I happened to look at your facebook cause you always call. What am I to do?? My sweet friend. I am so sorry I didn't know. I love you always and forever and we will be together soon. I will be at a loss until my time comes. Missing you, my friend

Deborah Evans - September 29, 2022 at 03:02 AM



“ Oh joy, you took a piece of my heart with you, I sure feel it missing! I'm gonna miss all our adventures all our chats just everything!



nayt - September 22, 2022 at 07:09 PM

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“ Oh my dear sweet beautiful mommy mine, my heart is utterly broken! The world feels empty without you here, I call your phone just to hear your voice. I have so many amazing memories with you, and I will cherish each of them for the rest of my life. You were a beacon of light, and that light will continue to shine. I give you my word that I will spend my days making you proud. I love you to the moon and back!!!

Ashley Bingham - September 22, 2022 at 07:05 PM