
ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH
710 East Broadway St., Osseo, Minnesota
A Celebration Honoring the Life of Joyce Jane Erickson
Thursday, October 26, 2017 11:00 AM

THE ORDER OF SERVICELSB 278

**Please note the responses of the congregation during the Service.
These responses are marked with a red box with a white "C."
You may remain seated throughout the Service**

Processional Hymn: "How Great Thou Art".....LSB 801

Invocation

Remembrance of Baptism

Psalm: Psalm 23 'The Lord is my Shepherd'

Kyrie

Salutation and Collect of the Day

First Reading – Isaiah 43:1-3a

Second Reading – Romans 8:28-39

Alleluia Verse

Gospel Reading – John 3:16

Apostles Creed

Sermon Hymn: "Jesus Loves Me"LSB 588

Sermon – "Nothing could Separate Joyce from God's Love"

Prayer of the Church

Lord's Prayer

Nunc Dimittis

Concluding Collect

Benedicamus and Benediction

Closing Hymn: "I Know That My Redeemer Lives".....LSB 461

Officiant—Reverend Daniel R. Burns

Organist—Esther Burns

Biographer—Carol Emmans

On behalf of the family, you are cordially invited to join us for lunch following the service. Interment will take place at the Champlin Cemetery following the lunch.

JOYCE JANE BOETTCHER BOVEE ERICKSON

Joyce Erickson was born to Lena and Fred Boettcher on May 30, 1925 in Osseo. The large Boettcher family—Mabel, Carrie, Gloria, Betty, Joyce, Art, and Wilbur—lived on the family farm in Dayton MN. St Paul's in Osseo was their church home, and that is where Joyce was baptized and confirmed.

Joyce attended rural school—Dayton Grammar School and, unusual for the times, she graduated from Elk River High School. In 1946 Joyce was united in marriage with Lee Bovee and the couple settled in Champlin. Although the marriage was not to survive, the union was blessed with three sons—Robert, Gordy, and Sam and nine years later, the girl that Joyce so wanted (and would name Elizabeth) turned out to be twins—TWO girls, Penny and Pamela.

Anoka State Hospital was the site of Joyce's long career. Her shorthand skills landed her a position with the Administrator of the hospital. Other duties included filling in on the switchboard and the mailroom, occasionally bringing the girls along on Saturdays. When technology edged out shorthand, she became the supervisor of the steno pool where patients' records were transcribed. When Pam and Penny worked at the hospital, Joyce was their supervisor.

Never an early riser, Joyce devised a system whereby she could sleep until the last possible moment and still arrive at work on time and totally prepared. Wearing a nurse's uniform avoided wardrobe decisions, weekly hairdressing appointments (up until last week) meant not much time in front of the mirror. One stop light and two stop signs between home and the hospital meant 10 minutes on the road—on time, ready for work. The ever-present new Cadillac guaranteed no car mishaps on the way.

She carried a sandwich—most often braunschweiger, ate half with her mid-morning break and cigarette and the other half for lunch. The lure of Burger King occasionally changed that routine, but only when they offered 2 for 1 specials. Joyce played on the hospital softball team in the rough-and-tumble position of catcher. Catcher was the position Pam played and later granddaughter Bridgette. After her retirement from participation, Joyce became a Twins fan.

Sundays meant attendance at Mt. Olive in Anoka where they were active members. Joyce's flower garden was a neighborhood attraction, and often was photographed by passersby. She was an avid bike rider and carefully maintained a healthy weight.

Joyce and Richard Erickson were married in Hawaii in 1980 and enjoyed more than 20 years together, spending many weekends at the family cabin near Remer and winters in Florida. Joyce loved to travel, but other than her wedding trip to Hawaii, preferred traveling by train. Destinations included Missouri, Florida, and Washington D.C.

Handwork was a specialty for Joyce, a master at crocheting, making garments, afghans, bedspreads and doilies and even a red bikini. Never idle, Joyce loved working on puzzles and always had one in process. She was a voracious reader, often staying inside to read instead of sightseeing at some of their tourist destinations. She passed that love of reading on to her children—what a great gift!

Having joined St. Paul's in 1981, Joyce was a regular attender, parking her Cadillac in the same spot every Sunday. She was a quiet, private person who made no waves in the congregation. Living in her home on Dean Avenue until after Richard's death, Joyce moved to several assisted living facilities, finally to Guardian Angels in Elk River where she died peacefully.

Enjoying Pastor Burns' shut-in visits, Joyce may have been surprised to know that her brothers and sisters in Christ here at St. Paul's prayed for her every Sunday. She was assured of a place in her heavenly home where she is safe in the arms of her Savior today. Praise God!

*"Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death is your sting?
But thanks be to God! He gives us victory through our
Lord Jesus Christ." I Cor. 15; 55-57*

Joyce was preceded in death by husbands, Lee Bovee and Richard Erickson, sisters Mabel Olson, Gloria Boettcher, Carrie Hackler. She is survived by children Robert Bovee (JoAnne), Gordon Bovee (Jan), Stan Bovee (Judy), Penny Mitchell (Grant), and Pam Cook (Rick), 12 grandchildren, 8 great-grandchildren, brothers Wilbur Boettcher (Ellen) and Art Boettcher.