



Mr. Roy Henry Yonce Jr.

June 12, 1932 - October 8, 2021

Mr. Roy Henry Yonce, Jr., age 89, of Commerce, GA died Friday, October 8, 2021 at his residence. Mr. Yonce was born in Lula to the late Roy, Sr. and Frankie Williams Yonce. He was a member of Mt. Olive Baptist Church and retired from Blue Bell. In addition to his parents, Mr. Yonce was preceded in death by his wife, Ann Lou Kitchens Yonce, brothers, Jack Yonce, John Hayes Yonce and Douglas Yonce; sister, JoAnn Yonce; and son-in-law, David Phillips.

Mr. Yonce is survived by his son, Ted Yonce of Commerce; daughter, Dr. Michelle Yonce Phillips Mayfield and husband Wayne of Griffin; brother, Roger Yonce of Gillsville; and sister-in-law, Janice Yonce of Gillsville.

A memorial service will be held on Sunday, October 17, 2021, 5:00 PM at Mt. Olive Baptist Church, Commerce with Rev. Verlin Reece officiating.

Little-Ward Funeral Home, Commerce is in charge of arrangements.

Previous Events

Service

OCT 17. 5:00 PM (ET)

Mt. Olive Baptist Church
190 Mt. Olive Church Rd
Commerce, GA 30529

Tribute Wall



“ *Little-Ward Funeral Home, Inc created a Tribute Video in memory of Mr. Roy Henry Yonce Jr.*



Little-Ward Funeral Home, Inc - October 12, 2021 at 09:19 AM



“ *Mr. Roy Henry Yonce Jr.*

October 09, 2023 at 05:17 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Mr. Roy Henry Yonce Jr..*



October 15, 2021 at 08:23 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Michelle Yonce Phillips Mayfield - October 12, 2021 at 12:51 PM

MM

“ Memories of Daddy

I remember being tiny and riding on his shoulders, holding onto one of his fingers as we walked, standing on his feet as he walked around.

He wanted better for Ted and me, and he always made sure that we had what we needed to grow and thrive. He sold a tractor to buy my first banjo.

He pushed us in school. He had left school around 6th grade, but only A's were good enough from us, and he raised two college graduates.

He made sure that we were strong - relying on the Lord and having the skills we needed to take care of ourselves.

Daddy loved the outdoors. He would get up at 5 a.m. on cold mornings to go deer hunting and would carry his smaller supplies in one of Mama's old pocketbooks (black patent leather with fuzzy sides).

He also loved camping. Some of my best memories are the family camping in Franklin, N.C., on the Tennessee River, and at Tugaloo State Park on Lake Hartwell.

He loved fresh food and usually had a garden below the house or next to the creek. If he knew of a cleared patch of ground nearby, he'd go plant salet greens on it. When land was cleared up the road for a log cabin, he planted it in salet and harvested it before work started on the house.

Daddy had an unmatched work ethic - if he could stand up, he went to work. When I was little, they had only one car, so we'd often take lunch to Daddy (which he shared with me) and pick him up after work.

He had many, many friends over the years and never met a

stranger.

A couple of years ago, he broke a hip - fell in the yard while going to the mailbox. He couldn't really go outdoors anymore, but watched Westerns on television and kept an eye on things through the large storm door.

He passed from this life without pain and in his right mind, after 89 years and almost four months. We will miss him more than we can fathom, but he's free again, with our Lord and back with his brothers and sister that he spoke of so often in his last few days. He's back with Mama and so many other family and friends.

Till we see you again, Daddy. ❤️

<https://youtu.be/C9jTwFVDAnU>



Michelle Yonce Phillips Mayfield - October 12, 2021 at 08:30 AM