



Joyce Youngblood Britt

August 19, 1944 - April 16, 2025

With heavy hearts, we announce the peaceful passing of Joyce Youngblood Britt, who left this world in her sleep on April 16, 2025, at the age of 80. Born and raised in Tallahassee, Florida, Joyce embodied joy, grace, strength, and an unwavering devotion to the people she loved.

Joyce was the kind of woman who lit up every room she entered. Beautiful, quick-witted, and full of laughter, she was joy personified—always ready with a silly joke or a warm hug. Her playful spirit was a constant comfort to those around her, and her heart seemed to have no limits. She was goofy and grounded, fun and fiercely loyal. Those who knew her would agree: she made life better just by being in it.

She was married to the love of her life, Troy “TS” Brown—a bond that became a testament to true loyalty. When TS faced a long and difficult battle with his health and could no longer work, Joyce worked full-time while also becoming his devoted caregiver. Their marriage was a portrait of resilience and unwavering commitment—of standing by your partner through every challenge, no matter how great. After many years of facing those obstacles together, TS passed away with Joyce by his side, just as she had been every step of the way. Her resilience in the face of adversity was truly inspiring.

Joyce’s devotion to others extended far beyond her marriage. She built a life

rooted in love and service, both professionally and personally. Her healthcare career felt more like a calling—a natural extension of her instinct to care, to heal, and to lift others. She was the rock for so many, the person you called when life felt too heavy. And without fail, she would remind you with calm assurance: “God's got this.”

She opened her home with open arms and without hesitation. When her family needed shelter, comfort, or just a place to call home, she made space—both physically and emotionally. She became a caregiver once again when the woman who had raised her and taught her the very traits, she carried so beautifully needed her most. She answered that call with grace and compassion.

When her stepson, Michael Troy Brown, needed her, Joyce showed up in full. When her grandson, Austin Smith, stood at a crossroads—as we all do—Joyce met him with wisdom, patience, and a love that anchored him. And when her friends were hurting, she comforted them in the only way she knew how: with warmth, laughter, prayer, and the quiet reassurance that everything would be all right. Her love and compassion were a constant source of warmth and comfort to those around her. This, too, shall pass, she would say. God's got this.

In that chapter of her life, after enduring the profound loss of her beloved TS and the passing of her mother, the woman who had shaped her into the strong and nurturing soul we all knew—Joyce found something extraordinary. She found a soulmate at just the moment in life when she needed one the most. What began as a comforting presence became a life-changing, soul-deep bond. In Shelby Britt, she found unwavering love, strength, and steadfast support. He quickly became the light of her world and the source of peace and happiness at a time when her spirit needed healing. After decades of giving everything, she had to those around her, she was finally given the same gift in

return. Shelby became her rock—her foundation for renewed faith in God, her inspiration to keep going, and the partner who helped her rediscover the joy of simply being. Through him, Joyce experienced the kind of love she so selflessly gave to others. And in return, she blossomed, becoming not just who she had been, but even more of who she was always meant to be.

Joyce gave everything she had to those around her—her energy, her home, her last dollar if that's what was needed. She lived not for herself, but for the joy of making others feel safe, valued, and unconditionally loved. Her selflessness knew no bounds, and her legacy is a testament to the depth of her sacrifice. It is a legacy of compassion, strength, and faith—and a reminder that even in our most challenging moments, love can still find us, restore us, and carry us forward. Joyce's love and selflessness will continue to live on in the hearts of those she touched.

She is survived by her husband, Shelby Britt; her daughters, Kimberly Gromatski (Eddie) and Renee Kidd (Ryan); her grandson, Austin Smith; her son, Michael Troy Brown; and her beloved brothers, Ronnie Youngblood (Peggy) and Laurie Youngblood (Beverly). She also leaves behind countless friends and extended family whose lives were forever brightened by her love. There is no need to worry anymore. God's got this. Joy comes in the morning.

We invite you to join us in celebrating Joyce's life on Saturday, April 26, at 10:00 a.m. In place of flowers, we kindly ask that you consider donating to Life of Christ Church to support their mission work in Haiti, which helps children who have been displaced. If you are able, please tag the donation: Life of Christ Church Haiti Mission, P.O. Box 72, Woodville, FL, 32362

Dayne Parker of Bevis Funeral home (850) 385-2193 or www.bevisfh.com) is

assisting the Britt family with their arrangements.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

APR **26**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Life of Christ Church
8901 Woodville Hwy
Tallahassee, FL 32305

Tribute Wall

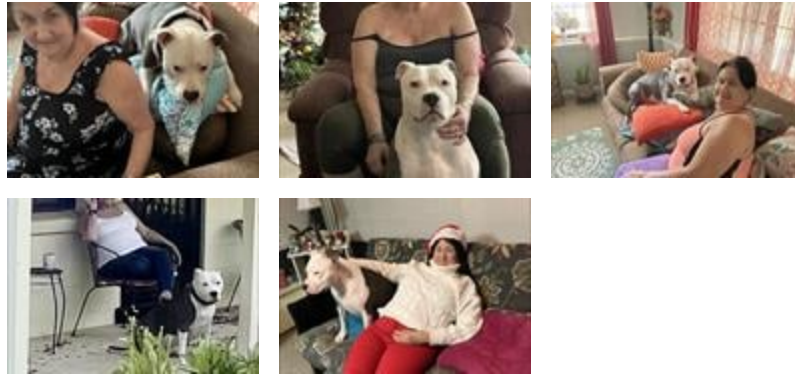
LS

“ <https://www.facebook.com/share/1FYo5AeuY8/>

Lynn Schell - April 26, 2025 at 10:10 AM

VB

“ Mom I miss you and your lovins also dad has not been paying the cheese tax; I thought you had him trained. No worries, I shall have to train him myself.



Valore Britt - April 25, 2025 at 02:16 PM

LS

“ <https://photos.app.goo.gl/APjA59QLN8e5KnMK8>
Not sure if this made it here or not. Here's another with a happier face!
<https://photos.app.goo.gl/3V8cX7duz4WAyjMm8>
Yeah, we all didn't get together enough times, that's for sure. We all best realize how fragile and fleeting relationships can be. I'm happy you two had a sound one.
Glad you got...Velour?... to keep a warm, cozy, comfy spot on the bed to keep you company. See ya Saturday, contact me before if you want help with ANYTHING. Be well my friend.

Lynn Schell - April 23, 2025 at 10:24 PM

KP

“Joyce, I always loved seeing you sitting across the room sitting next to your beloved Shelby. You brought him so much joy! I am grateful for the light you brought.

Kathleen Pirtle - April 23, 2025 at 05:43 PM

LD

“Joyce was a very sweet person who never said a bad word about anyone. Our relationship was short but rich with understanding and faith. Fly high Joyce and we will meet again on the other side. Your friend Loris

Loris Difulio - April 23, 2025 at 01:27 PM

SB

“Psalms 23:2 “He makes me lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me by still waters”
Joyce I will always think of you and your love as God’s provision of Green pastures for my life and your reassuring ever present peace as my still waters. Joyce you will forever hold a sacred place in my heart.



Shelby Britt - April 23, 2025 at 10:18 AM

LS

<https://photos.app.goo.gl/APjA59QLN8e5KnMK8>
Not sure if this made it here or not. Here's another with a happier face!
<https://photos.app.goo.gl/3V8cX7duz4WYjMm8>
Yeah, we all didn't get together enough times, that's for sure. Glad you got... Velour?... to keep a warm, cozy, comfy spot on the bed to keep you company.
You might wanna put the address of the memorial service in the announcement, if it's not. Is it the church you both attended in Woodville? I'll see ya there Saturday morning.
Godspeed Joy...

Lynn Schell - April 23, 2025 at 10:00 PM

MB

“ I'm so sad that I missed your birthday call 2 weeks ago- but your message is saved and I'll always cherish it. You are so missed and so loved by so many! ❤️👍❤️🌸🙏



Michael Troy Brown - April 22, 2025 at 09:54 PM

KG

“ Momma,
I love you so much ❤️❤️❤️



Kim Gromatski - April 22, 2025 at 06:06 PM

RK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



RENEE B KIDD - April 22, 2025 at 05:44 PM

RK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



RENEE B KIDD - April 22, 2025 at 02:21 PM

BS

“ *Joyce was my first cousin and I remember thinking how beautiful and sweet she was. She was an xray tech when I graduated high school. I wanted to be a technologist like Joyce so I went to school at TMH. She will be missed!*

Barbara Smith - April 22, 2025 at 01:33 PM

RK

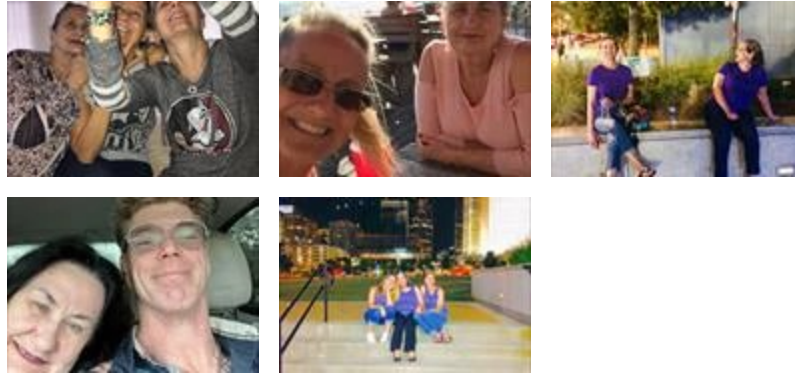
“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



RENEE B KIDD - April 22, 2025 at 01:26 PM

RK

“ 20 files added to the tribute wall



RENEE B KIDD - April 22, 2025 at 12:44 PM

RK

Mama,
I Love You ❤️❤️❤️

RENEE B KIDD - April 22, 2025 at 10:58 PM

RK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



RENEE B KIDD - April 22, 2025 at 11:52 AM

RK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



RENEE B KIDD - April 22, 2025 at 09:20 AM



“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Bevis Funeral Home - April 22, 2025 at 08:34 AM