



The Broken CHAIN

LITTLE DID WE KNOW THAT MORNING,
GOD WAS GOING TO CALL YOUR NAME,
IN LIFE WE LOVED YOU DEARLY,
IN DEATH WE DO THE SAME.

IT BROKE OUR HEARTS TO LOSE YOU,
YOU DID NOT GO ALONE,
FOR PART OF US WENT WITH YOU,
THE DAY GOD CALLED YOU HOME.

YOU LEFT US BEAUTIFUL MEMORIES,
YOUR LOVE IS STILL OUR GUIDE,
AND THOUGH YOU CANNOT SEE YOU,
YOU ARE ALWAYS BY OUR SIDE.

OUR FAMILY CHAIN IS BROKEN,
AND NOTHING SEEMS THE SAME,
BUT AS GOD CALLS US ONE BY ONE,
THE CHAIN WILL LINK AGAIN.



Joy DENICE GANTT

Honorary Pall Bearers
Ezell Body Corey Lee Quincy Lee
Frederick Patton Bryce Stevenson Jerome Williams

Acknowledgment
The family of Joy Gantt gratefully acknowledges
the outpouring of love, prayers, and kindness shown
during this time of loss. Your calls and words of
encouragement have strengthened and comforted us.
May God's peace surround you, and may He continue
to bless and keep you in His loving care.

The Family

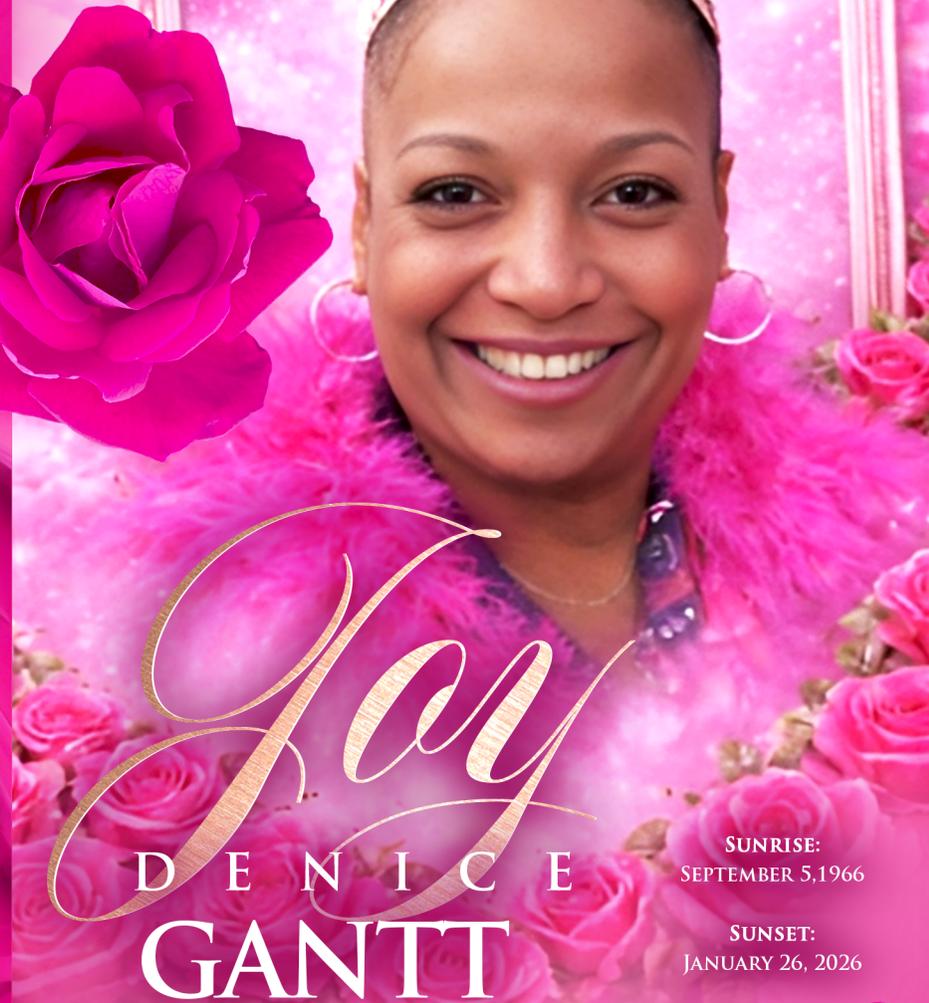
Repast
12:30pm - 3:30pm
Hillcrest Community Center
10401 Hillcrest Road | Kansas City, MO 64134

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
ENTRUSTED TO:



1101 E. Bannister Rd. | Kansas City, MO 64131 | SFHKC.com

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



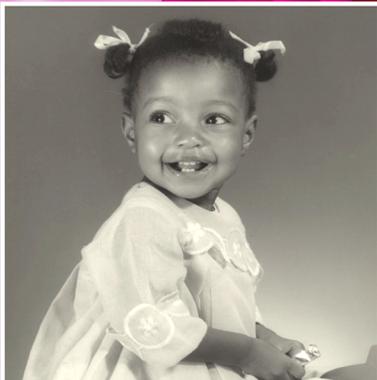
Joy DENICE GANTT

SUNRISE:
SEPTEMBER 5, 1966

SUNSET:
JANUARY 26, 2026

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2026
11:00 AM

SERENITY FUNERAL HOME
1101 E. BANNISTER ROAD | KANSAS CITY, MO 64131
Minister Thomas Jefferies Jr., Officiating



A Reflection of Life

A Time to Be Born - Jeremiah 1:5

Joy Denice Gantt was born September 5, 1966, in Kansas City to Herbert Lee and Doris Jean Gantt. Joy was preceded in death by her parents, Herbert and Doris Gantt, maternal grandparents Robert and Bethel Williams, paternal grandparents Edward and Hattie Gantt, and her great nephew Ja-Kylen Brakebill.

A Time to Learn - Psalm 86:11

Joy grew up with a private education and was an entertainer at heart from an early age. She first found the spotlight as a dancer at Smith Sisters Studio, briefly tried her hand at basketball—an experience far less glamorous than she was accustomed to—and ultimately found her stride as a cheerleader at Bishop Hogan. She proudly graduated from Bishop Hogan High School in 1985. After spending a year at Central Missouri State University, Joy felt the pull of adventure and set off to explore the world, with her travels soon bringing her to Germantown, Maryland, where a new chapter of her life began.

A Time to Serve - Matthew 5:16

Joy's career was marked by dedication, service, and excellence. From soaring the skies as an Airline Stewardess for United Airlines to ensuring quality care at Columbia Medical and guiding clients at Toyota Financial, she brought professionalism and heart to every role. Her dream came true as a Management Program Analyst for the Federal Aviation Agency, and in 2009 she returned to Kansas City, proudly serving her union and mentoring through the Black Women Business Alliance, helping others reach new opportunities. Joy's legacy is one of lifting others, pursuing excellence, and leaving a lasting mark on every community she touched.

A Time to Love - 1 Samuel 1:27

On May 20, 1996, Joy's heart overflowed with love as she welcomed her son, Quinton Alexander Schaired, into the world. From that moment, Quinton became the center of her joy and the light of her life, a bond that would grow stronger with each passing year.

A Time to Live - Psalm 118:24

Joy lived life with curiosity and adventure. She loved to travel, savor good food, and find peace in growing plants at home. Time spent laughing with friends and loved ones was deeply treasured, as were the special moments with her beloved dog, Jiggy—always dressed for every occasion. In her quiet moments, Joy happily indulged her guilty pleasure of reality TV. Her life was full of warmth, laughter, and love, leaving memories that will be forever cherished.

A Time of Rebirth - Romans 12:1

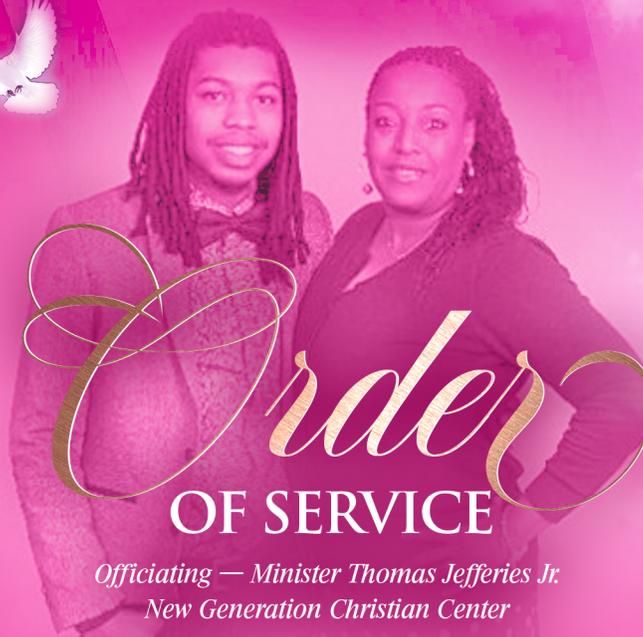
From an early age, Joy was introduced to God and nurtured in her faith at Zion Grove Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend A. L. Johnson. It was there that her spiritual foundation was laid, and her love for the Lord began to grow. As a member of the youth choir, Joy lifted her voice in praise, learning not only the songs of the church but the joy of worship and service. Her faith in God remained a guiding light throughout her life, shaping her heart and her choices. Joy held a sincere desire to do God's will, trusting Him to lead her path and resting in His promises.

A Time to Depart - Romans 14:8

Joy returned to her heavenly home on January 26, 2026, and is now resting peacefully in the arms of her Lord and Savior, surrounded by eternal love and grace.

A Time of Remembrance - Luke 23:46

Joy leaves to cherish her memory her son Quinton Schaired; brother: Kenneth Gantt; cousin held as a brother: Jerome Williams; friends held as sisters: Susie Cameron, Robbin Gillian-White; nieces: Kendra Gantt-Smith, Kaneesha Gantt-Jones; great niece: Kensleigh Jones; great nephew: Ke-Won Jones Jr.; uncles: Rudy (Polly) Gantt, Perry (Sharon) Gantt, Arthur Lee (Shirley) Williams; aunts: Linda (Fred) Patton, Denota (Harvey) Brown, Dora (Walter) Bolden, Lelia Singleton, Josphine (Vondorse) Lee, Bertha (Lavon) Eichelberger; The Ladybugs, and a host of cousins, family and friends.



Order OF SERVICE

*Officiating — Minister Thomas Jefferies Jr.
New Generation Christian Center*

Procession Minister & Family
Scripture

Old Testament Shawnetta Gantt

New Testament Lavon Eichelberger

Prayer of Comfort Deacon Frederick Patton

Musical Selection "Forever" By Jason Nelson

Video Tribute

Family Tribute

Photos, written tributes or video tributes can be emailed to:

allaboutjoydenice@gmail.com

Acknowledgments Shawnta Jefferies

Words of Comfort Minister Thomas Jefferies

Benediction

Recessional

The Love That Shaped Me A Son's Tribute

You loved me before I knew your name, Your hands held my childhood with care.

Your prayers carried my life forward, Your love a shelter always there.

You taught me strength without display, And love without asking in return.

I am who I am because of you— A Son shaped by lessons I will forever learn.

You taught me love without asking, Strength without display.

Though I walk without you now, Your lessons lead my way.

A Son shaped by a mother's love— That gift will never fade.