

Janice Faye “Joy” Heyd, age 75, passed away peacefully in her home, surrounded by those who loved and cared for her.

Janice had a remarkable way of bringing happiness to everyone she met. Her warm spirit, infectious smile, and loving heart left a lasting impression on family, friends, caregivers, and all who had the privilege of knowing her. She was always ready to greet others with a warm hug, a kiss on the cheek, and her signature "sparkly hands," a gesture that became a treasured reminder of her joyful personality.

She found great happiness in life's simple pleasures. Janice loved sipping on Dr. Pepper, enjoying a slice of Perkins pie, treating herself to Milky Way candy bars, and never passed up the chance to enjoy a delicious dessert. She also loved taking walks, spending peaceful afternoons at the park with staff, and being out in the community.

Janice attended the Listen Day Program, where she eagerly participated in many activities. Whether she was singing karaoke, having her hair, makeup, and nails done, or simply spending time with friends and staff, she embraced each day with enthusiasm and a bright spirit.

Those who knew Janice will remember her for the joy she shared so freely. Her kindness, affection, and ability to make others smile were gifts that touched countless lives. While she will be deeply missed, her loving spirit and the happiness she brought to others will remain in the hearts of all who knew her.

Janice's memory will forever be cherished, and her legacy of love, laughter, and simple joy will continue to inspire those whose lives she touched.





Janice Faye Heyd

March 10, 1951



August 02, 2026

Funeral Service

Tuesday ▪ August 11, 2026 ▪ 1:00pm

Amundson Funeral Home Chapel

Grand Forks, North Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Rachael Puttbrese

Musical Selection

“I Gotta Feeling”: Black Eyed Peas

Burial

Memorial Park Cemetery North

Grand Forks, North Dakota

Following the service, please stay for a reception
which will include some of Janice's favorite
items, Perkins pie and Dr. Pepper.

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

*I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each
other, that we still are.*

*Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the
easy way which you always used. Put no difference
in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or
sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we
enjoyed together.*

Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me.

*Let my name be ever the household word that it always
was, let it be spoken without effect, without the
trace of a shadow on it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it
ever was; there is unbroken continuity.*

*Why should I be out of mind because I am out of
sight?*

*I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very
near, just round the corner.*

All is well.

- Henry Scott Holland

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