

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Joy Wood

March 24, 1943 – November 23, 2025



December 13, 2025

2 pm

**THE OLIN T. BINKLEY MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH
CHAPEL HILL, NORTH CAROLINA**

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE

Julie Mitchell, organist

* SEATING OF THE FAMILY

CHIMING THE HOUR

OPENING SENTENCES AND WORDS OF GRACE

Marcus McFaul

May the peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.

VOCAL SOLO

Pie Jesu

from Gabriel Faure's Requiem

Diya Kayaleh, vocalist

Blessed Jesus, Lord, I pray in thy mercy grant them everlasting rest.

* CALL TO WORSHIP

from Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills –
from where will my help come?

**My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.**

[The Lord] will not let your foot be moved;
[the One] who keeps you will not slumber.

**[The One] who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.**

The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade at your right hand.

**The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.**

The Lord will keep you from all evil...
will keep your life.

**The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time on and forevermore.**

*HYMN

I Was There to Hear Your Borne Cry

#75

REMEMBRANCES

*Judi Bowen
Molly Gerald
Libby Fosso*

A POEM BY EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

My candle burns at both ends;
It will not last the night;
But ah, my foes, and oh, my friends—
It gives a lovely light!

Joy Lorraine Wood was born on March 24, 1943, to Janet Sears Wood and Authur S. M. Wood in Jersey City, New Jersey. She died on November 23, 2025, at home in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. She was 82 years old. Her legacy lives through a broad community of family and friends inspired by her humor, kindness, curiosity and enthusiasm for life.

Joy is survived by her husband of 52 years, Tom Fewel; son Michael Dae Kyu Fewel (Eun Ju Fewel) and grandchildren Jessica Fewel and Elizabeth (Lizzie) Fewel of Pleasanton, California; sister Judi Bowen of Chapel Hill; sister-in-law Renata Wood of Houston, Texas; and many circles of treasured friends.

Joy and her three siblings grew up in Livingston, New Jersey. She moved to North Carolina to attend Wake Forest University where she majored in physics then to Florida States where she received an MS in statistics. She then worked as a statistician with Lockheed in Huntsville, Alabama, followed by four years with an education research project at Peabody College in Nashville, Tennessee.

While in Nashville, Joy met her future husband and partner in life, Tom Fewel. They moved to Chapel Hill, North Carolina when she accepted a position with International Fertility Research Program. She went on to work at the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill, first in nutrition, then epidemiology.

An artist and a lover of art, Joy was a painter, tailor, maker of banners, and an eager participant in the Chapel Hill Needlepoint group. She always visited museums when travelling, but she had a special appreciation for works by local artists.

She was an energetic community volunteer, committing time and resources to Inter-Faith Council for Social Service, Binkley Baptist Church children's church school, Binkley Banner Group and other church committees.

Joy was a life-long feminist and inherently independent human being. She knew that the plays attributed to Shakespeare were written by a woman.

Finally, and most of all, Joy delighted in her family.

We are living 'neath the great big dipper
 We are washed by the very same rain
 We are swimming in this stream together
 Some in power and some in pain
 We can worship this ground we walk on
 Cherishing the beings that we live beside
 Loving spirits will live forever
 We're all swimming to the other side.

I am alone and I am searching
 Hungering for answers in my time
 I am balanced at the brink of wisdom
 I'm impatient to receive a sign
 I move forward with my senses open
 Imperfection, it be my crime
 In humility I will listen
 We're all swimming to the other side.

On this journey through thoughts and feelings
 Binding intuition, my head, my heart
 I am gathering the tools together
 I'm preparing to do my part
 All of those who have come before me
 Band together and be my guide
 Loving lessons that I will follow
 We're all swimming to the other side.

When we get there, we'll discover
 All of the gifts we've been given to share
 Have been with us since life's beginning
 And we never noticed they were there
 We can balance at the brink of wisdom
 Never recognizing that we've arrived
 Loving spirits will live together
 We're all swimming to the other side.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

PSALM 139:7-18

Where could I go to escape from you? Where could I get away from your presence? If I went up to heaven, you would be there; if I lay down in the world of the dead, you would be there. If I flew away beyond the east or lived in the farthest place in the west, you would be there to lead me, you would be there to help me. I could ask the darkness to hide me or the light round me to turn into night, but even darkness is not dark for you, and the night is as bright as the day. Darkness and light are the same to you. You created every part of me; you put me together in my mother's womb. I praise you because you are to be feared; all you do is strange and wonderful. I know it with all my heart. When my bones were being formed, carefully put together in my mother's womb, when I was growing there in secret, you knew that I was there - you saw me before I was born. The days allotted to me had all been recorded in your book, before any of them ever began. O God, how difficult I find your thoughts; how many of them there are! If I counted them they would be more than the grains of sand. When I awake, I am still with you.

PASTORAL REFLECTIONS

Marcus McFaul

*AN AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

#360

CHORAL ANTHEM

On Eagles' Wings

Michael Joncas

Chancel Choir

And I will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn,
 Make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of my hand.
 You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, who abide in God's shadow for life,
 Say to the Lord: "My refuge, my Rock in whom I trust!"
 The snare of the fowler will never capture you, and famine will bring you no fear:
 Under God's wings your refuge, God's faithfulness your shield.
 You need not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day;
 though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come.
 For to God's angels God's given a command to guard you in all of your ways;
 Upon their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

*HYMN

In the Bulb There Is a Flower

#638

A JAZZ SELECTION

Unforgettable
Caryl Price, vocalist
Mike Davis, pianist

Nat King Cole

Unforgettable that's what you are
Unforgettable though near or far
Like a song of love that clings to me
How the thoughts of you goes things to me
Never before has someone been more
Unforgettable in every way
And forevermore (and forevermore)
That's how you'll stay (that's how you'll stay)
That's why darling, it's incredible
That someone so unforgettable
Thinks that I am unforgettable too

No, never before
Has someone been more
Ooh, unforgettable (unforgettable)
In every way (in every way)
And forevermore (and forevermore)
That's how you'll stay (that's how you'll stay)
That's why darling, it's incredible
That someone so unforgettable
Thinks that I am unforgettable too

*BLESSING AND BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

*standing as you are able

The family invites you to the church's Fellowship Hall for a reception and sharing of memories.

