



Joyce Corwin

August 17, 1933 - March 6, 2023

My Mom, Joyce Corwin, was born in Chicago, Illinois, in 1933. Her family, The Stedman's, moved to Coral Gables when she was 3 years old. Her mother was Elizabeth Kimbell and her father, Cresswell Edward Stedman. She had two older brothers, Cress Stedman and Kim Stedman. She loved her brothers and spoke of them numerous times in the days before her passing. She spent much time talking to and visiting her brother and sister-in-law, Cress and Kay Stedman, as they lived just 45 minutes up the road from her farm. Her brother Kim stayed in Chicago and raised his family there. She loved Chicago and recounted memories of strolling through Lincoln Park in a baby buggy and remembering looking out at 2 years old! That's how good Mom's memory was. She loved her horse in Coral Gables and animals as a young girl. She grew up on Hardee Rd. in the French Village and also in a historic coral house on Granada Blvd. two doors down from where I (her daughter) grew up in Coral Gables. She went to Coral Gables High School where she started the Co-Eds Club. She was on the basketball team at CGHS and went to the state tournament. I remember my mom as the beautiful Joyce Corwin married to a top forensic psychiatrist in Miami, Dr. William Corwin. Joyce was a world traveler and in the 60's she and Dr. Corwin went on an African Safari where she obtained numerous mounts that she proudly showcases in her home. She dressed in beautiful gowns and was on the debutante committee. My mom was strong and accomplished in her own right with many admirers. She always loved horses and became a stakes winning breeder and owner of

thoroughbreds in Ocala, Florida. She always worked very hard in the thoroughbred horse business spending many nights watching on a television, in her bedroom, for her mares to foal. She had two children Jillanne Elizabeth and Robert Edmund Newman. She adored her daughter's children Kelly, Kimberly and Sarah McInnis and they all have wonderful memories spending time together with her at the farm and "Baba" visiting in Jensen Beach where the grandchildren grew up. Most recently she achieved success in investing and renting homes in the Ocala area. She loved making money and loved the real estate investing business where she and her surviving husband, Jerry Scott, who she wed at The Breakers in Palm Beach in June of 2012, worked on renovating, fixing and renting homes. My mother still lived on the farm and she could hop a fence quicker than anyone I knew, including myself. She was never one to sit around and do nothing. She passed away March 6th, 2023 at 1:11 pm. after a short illness. Her unforgettable light and Joy of living her "joie de vivre" will be remembered in our hearts forever..

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR **22.** 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Roberts of Ocala Downtown Chapel
606 SW 2nd AVE
Ocala , FL 34471

Visitation

MAR **24.** 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Roberts of Ocala Downtown Chapel
606 SW 2nd AVE
Ocala , FL 34471

Tribute Wall



“ *Roberts of Ocala Funerals and Cremations created a Tribute Video in memory of Joyce Corwin*



Roberts of Ocala Funerals and Cremations - March 21, 2023 at 02:13 PM

KB

What a beautiful photographic tribute to Joyce❤️may she rest in heavenly peace

Kymmie Bartlett - March 21, 2023 at 07:57 PM

CA

“ *Curt Ayers purchased the Divine Light for the family of Joyce Corwin.*



Curt Ayers - March 23, 2023 at 11:04 PM



“ *Rose Remembrance was purchased for the family of Joyce Corwin.*



March 22, 2023 at 09:17 AM



“ *Sweet Tranquility Basket was purchased for the family of Joyce Corwin.*



March 20, 2023 at 10:42 AM



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Joyce Corwin.*



March 18, 2023 at 11:27 PM



“ *Joyce always had her famous laugh and love of life. Quite often we would all have lunch together and her laugh was always special. I do remember one thing we tried that she didn't care for that much. We went to a place that had a go-cart track and rented one for Joyce, Jerry, Carlos and myself. We all started out smiling and grinning racing around the tire lined weaving track. I saw Joyce ahead of me and she was saying something but I couldn't understand her with all the noise. So I decided to pass her and then noticed she was not enjoying the ride anymore as she said "doesn't this ride ever end!". I think the helmet and air were messing up her hair. Needless to say there was no next time. Joyce's love of fun and zest for life will be missed but not forgotten. Rest in peace, my dear friend, till we meet again.*

Terri Martinez - March 15, 2023 at 11:11 PM