



## Joyce Callich

October 23, 1942 - August 16, 2017

Joyce Ann Callich a resident of Henryetta passed this life on August 16, 2017 at the age of 74. Born October 23, 1942 in Henryetta to OD and Rena (Davis) Cleland. She was a homemaker and also worked at OSU Okmulgee in the custodial department and phone operator. Joyce married Steve Callich on November 4, 1960 in Henryetta.

Preceded in death by her husband Steve on July 6, 2000.

She is survived by her children: Steven Callich and wife Lynette of Hahira, GA  
Gaye Callich of Great Bend, KS

Sister-in-law: Mary Ann DeVore of Kiefer, OK

Nieces and Nephews: Brenda and husband Jack Rhine of Henryetta, James and wife Julia Cleland of Preston, Stacy and husband Ricky Oglesby of Dewar, Mary Ellen and husband Bruce Lyons of Wynnewood, Harold "Bo" Clapsaddle of Schulter and Valerie and husband Adrian Beachel of Henryetta.

Numerous nieces and nephews from the Callich side of the family

Grandchildren: Samantha and husband Mitch Fortner of Durham, NC,  
Alexandra Callich of Columbus, Indiana, and Zachary and wife Cheyenne of Ft Campbell, KY

Great Grandson: Grayson Fortner of Durham, NC

Numerous great nieces and nephews and great great nieces and nephews from both the Cleland and Callich sides of the family.

Family will be receiving guests on Friday evening, Aug, 25th from 6:00 - 8:00 at the Rogers Funeral Home.

Graveside Service will be 10:00 am, Saturday, August 26th at the Westlawn Cemetery under the direction of the Rogers Funeral Home.

# Cemetery Details

## Westlawn Cemetery

2800 West Main  
Henryetta, OK 74437

# Previous Events

## Visitation

**AUG 25.** 8:00 AM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Rogers Funeral Home  
1302 West Main Street  
Henryetta, OK 74437  
(918) 650-9090  
rogersfh@aol.com  
<https://www.rogersfuneralhomeinc.com>

## Service

**AUG 26.** 10:00 AM (CT)

Westlawn Cemetery  
2800 West Main  
Henryetta, OK 74437

# Tribute Wall



“ *Rogers Funeral home created a Tribute Video in memory of Joyce Callich*



Rogers Funeral Home - August 23, 2017 at 01:37 PM



“ *84 files added to the album Life Tributes*



Rogers Funeral Home - August 23, 2017 at 01:18 PM



“ *Harold Clapsaddle purchased the Crystal Cross Bouquet for the family of Joyce Callich.*



Harold Clapsaddle - August 22, 2017 at 01:12 PM



“ *Of Aunt Joyce’s Heavenly Light*  
© Harold Bo Clapsaddle 2017



*Oh why the darkness Lord  
why of this burden so  
my heart now broken  
as well you know.*

*Darkness has grasped  
my heart strangled  
sharpened shards  
cutting deep.*

*Torments my sorrow  
hang noosed brain  
such hangman's halter  
tightens upon.*

*Timeless reasons  
haunt my noontide  
flooded and awash  
as sunken anchors.*

*Casted afar  
such cord be  
sung sorrows nest  
fallen from Thee.*

*Ticking of sad clock  
pounds forth  
it's furies rent  
mechanized my heart.*

*All is still  
as is my own  
trembled shake*

*bidden.*

*'Twer it not so  
of aunt Joyce's heavenly light  
to be cast mine, as love  
was hers as if moonlit glow?*

*Darkened veins  
crimson burnt  
solders upon mine  
of broken heart.*

*Hopeless rend  
tears violently  
as harrow and distress  
splits my heart.*

*Song creek  
flows waterfalls  
as teary crest  
EXPLODED.*

*Dug of hole  
of deepened gravely  
of boulder hit  
my soul smashed*

*Out of control  
this racing torment  
crashing forth  
so walled mine.*

*Onward strokes  
death's wanton hand  
draining all hope  
from upon my miserable.*

*Now imprisoned  
such barbed wire  
ripping horrid scar  
as I'm bled of spirit.*

*O Lord*

*Keep me close to Your gentle light  
it's endless haven let be mine of return  
for sorrow now grasps, darkening  
my path, my hopes, my dreams  
till it shuts upon my eyes as if close.*

*Please, rescue me  
from me who's agonies  
prevail in given course  
upon valley of lowest bore.*

*So mined my mind  
caramelized such stench  
that each breath I suffers  
as not to even try no more.*

*For where has my strength gone  
but onto Hades and demonous  
that lingers in grey topper till  
smelted coals ember woe.*

*For woe is Bo  
woe beset be-cometh so  
as for, forever is woe  
eternally begot, Bo to know  
whence I have lost Your glow.*

*Help me Lord  
to transcend  
to bring woe*

*like this poem, to it's end.*

*Amen*

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**Harold Clapsaddle** - August 20, 2017 at 02:03 PM

CM

“ *Very sorry to hear of the passing of your mother, prayers for you and your family at this difficult time. Christy Robertson McGowin*

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**Christy McGowin** - August 17, 2017 at 06:17 PM