



Joan Roslyn Aguilera

January 29, 1945 - June 25, 2013

Joan Roslyn Aguilera of Orlando, Florida was born January 29, 1945 in Port of Spain, Trinidad and Tobago. She was employed in the medical industry as a Certified Nursing Assistant. Joan is survived by Two Daughters; Camille Aguilera, Allison Bernard; Two Brothers; Charles Bernard, Russell Bernard; One Sister; Lyriss Selby; and Four loving grandchildren.

Cemetery Details

Edgewood-Greenwood Cemetery ~ Apopka

141 South Edgewood Drive
Apopka, FL 32703

Tribute Wall



“ *Joan Roslyn Aguilera*

October 22, 2023 at 05:49 PM



“ *Praying for the family during this time.
Cheryl, Quanisha and Sheldon.
Concord, NC*

cheryl Higgs - July 11, 2013 at 03:12 AM



“ *Sweet Sincerity was purchased for the family of
Joan Roslyn Aguilera.*



July 10, 2013 at 03:51 PM

KB

“ Please accept my condolence in your time of grief. My thoughts and prayers are with your family. Miss Joan was a special lady and I am going to miss her. She was a kind, funny, generous and compassionate woman, who loves children. It is still very hard to believe that she is gone. Through the six years that I have known her we walked in the mornings for exercise, we went to AR nights almost every Thursdays, we took the kids to the movies, the Library, Chuckie E Cheese and out to eat. She was always so full of life and it was a pleasure to be around her. She would always say come on Miss Brown I am going to Target or Walmart get in the car or Miss Brown you need a ride. We shared so many memories together it is very hard to pick and choose which to share. She told me stories about her childhood in Trinidad, her first years in America, her work. I felt a special bond with her. Miss Joan was like a mother figure to me but most importantly she was my Friend. She was a good friend in the sense that you could talk to her about anything but she would be the first to tell you if you did something wrong. Sometimes I would tell her things thinking she would take my side but she would say Miss Brown you know you were wrong, you shouldn't do or say those things. She would tell me exactly why I was wrong and give me a solution to correct the situation. I just wished I had more time with her. She had a good heart and a good soul. My heart hurt to know that I will not see her or hear her speak whenever I want but I have so many memories of her that I will never forget her. I am honored to have known Miss Joan. Sometime in the future we will meet again. I found this poem on the internet that I would like to share.....

The Final Flight

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me.

*I took his hand when I heard his call, I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the end of the day.*

*If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah, yes, these things too I will miss.*

Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My Life's been full, I savoured much, Good friends, good times, a loved one' touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.

(Unknown)

Rest in peace my friend Miss Joan, your father may have taken you home but he have left something with each of your family and friends that shall never be forgotten.

Kereen Brown - July 09, 2013 at 06:28 PM