



Gregory Christopher Boyce

March 28, 1948 - December 11, 2025

Gregory Christopher Boyce, a devoted husband, loving father, cherished grandfather, and the hardest working man many of us have ever known. Born on March 28, 1948, in Wenatchee, Washington, to Phyllis Arden and Jarvis Porter Boyce, Greg lived a life full of purpose, love, and a servant mindset. He passed away peacefully at home on December 11, 2025, at the age of 77, as the good Lord took his final breath back from him. He is survived by his wife, April May, of 52 years; his sister, Heather Marie; his son, Luke Christopher, daughter-in-law, Mariann; and his daughter, Autumn Rose, son in law, Nathan Sherwood and three granddaughters, Amelia Elise, Alexa Grace, and Porter Kalea.

Greg's journey began in the beautiful upper valley, where he grew up in both Leavenworth and Peshastin. His first job as an orchard worker instilled in him a deep appreciation for nature and hard work, a passion that flourished throughout his life. After serving in the Army during the Vietnam War from 1968 to 1969, he earned the Purple Heart and the Bronze Star for his valorous actions as a Medic with Company B, 3rd Battalion, 39th Infantry. He later received numerous honors, including the Medal of Accommodation and the Vietnam Cross of Gallantry. Greg returned home with a profound sense of duty and commitment to his family and community, always saying, "If it was easy, anybody could do it."

In 1973, Greg married April May Adams. Together, they built a beautiful life filled with laughter, love, and countless memories. Greg dedicated nearly two decades to logging with CDR, Henry/Hermit, and Burt Stegman, and later spent 22 years with Tree Top until his retirement in 2010 to care for his father. Coworkers and Bank Tellers would tell you he often expressed gratitude, saying, "Thank you kindly," or "You have a better one" reflecting his humble nature.

Greg had a passion for fishing and he enjoyed nurturing the roses he planted at home and at the church property. He found peace in the simple pleasures of life—cleaning the hillsides at Camp Alethia and cherishing moments with his three granddaughters.

Greg had an unwavering faith; he was a devoted member of the Church of God, Faith of Abraham. Greg was baptized in August 1973. His mornings always began with prayer and reading his Bible before starting his day, a testament to his strong faith and commitment to God. He believed he will now await the sound of the Lord's command, the voice of the archangel, and the trump of God to usher him into resurrection and eternal life at Christ's return—to be forever in the presence of the Lord. "Lord willing," he would often remind us, reinforcing his trust in God's plan.

Greg lived a full and hard-fought life. He ran hard, worked tirelessly, and served others well. He was ready to finish his race. The wonderful memories we have, our hope in Christ, and the peace that comes from knowing he is free from suffering in this life will carry us through.

As it says in 1 Thessalonians 4:13-14: "But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen

asleep.” Let us hold onto that hope together.

A memorial and celebration of life will be held at the Church of God, Faith of Abraham, on Saturday, January 17th.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN 17. 11:00 AM (PT)

Cashmere Church of God Faith of Abraham
5700 Pioneer Dr
Cashmere, WA 98815

Tribute Wall

AB

“ Greg and April were great friends to my parents. The last time I saw Greg was when he visited Dad in assisted living. I always admired his faith.

Andy Booth - December 31, 2025 at 01:07 AM

JB

“ Greg was an exceptional person; absolutely, without any doubt, exceptional. I had the privilege of working with Greg at Tree Top. Always willing, always positive, always punctual, and ALWAYS thankful. I admired this man and will never forget him. Rest now, Greg, in peace.

Joe Brooks - December 20, 2025 at 03:45 PM