



Joseph "Joey" Michael Wallace

November 24, 1965 - June 27, 2019

Joseph "Joey" Michael Wallace, age 53 of Rockwall, TX passed away June 27, 2019. He was born November 24, 1965, in Garland TX, to Martin J. Patti and Susan K. (Foster) Parker. Joey was kind, loving and if you were lucky enough to know Joey you probably found yourself more than once laughing at a joke he just pulled on you. He loved sports and animals but the love of his life was always his children and he reveled in their successes. He will be deeply missed by all who loved him.

Joey is survived by his daughter Bailey Rose Wallace, son Peyton Michael Wallace; mother Susan Parker; sister Cari Smith and husband Allen; and numerous nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his stepfather, Ben Parker.

Visitation will be on July 1, 2019 from 6:00 pm -8:00 pm at Rest Haven Rockwall, 2500 State Highway 66 East, Rockwall, Texas.

Events

JUL **Visitation** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

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The Gathering at Rest Haven Funeral Home - Rockwall Location
2500 State Highway 66 East, Rockwall, TX, US, 75087

Comments



“ An external video has been added.



Rest Haven Funeral Homes and Memorial Park - July 01 at 11:26 AM



“ My heart breaks for you. I wish I had the words. It was a pleasure meeting you today.

Kristi Robinson - September 26 at 12:48 AM



“ Sorry for your loss Susan sending prayers from our family (Hugh Mary Mark) to yours..

Hugh White - July 03 at 08:09 AM



“ I miss you so much already every place I go I see the hurt in everyone's eyes when I look at them.



Danielle Chavez - July 03 at 12:01 AM



“ Joey was more than just my friend, he became family. You didn't have to be around Joey very long and you would know all about his son and his daughter. He was very proud of them both, and would always keep us updated on their accomplishments. Joey cared about people, I saw him go out of his way many times to try and help someone else. I am fortunate of the time that I was allowed to be his friend. I miss him already, love u bro.

Russell May

.....and by the way, I'll Whoop a dogs a\$\$ (he knows what it means)

russell may - June 29 at 08:44 PM



“ Joey was my first cousin. I was fortunate to spend a good deal of my early childhood with him as we were growing up. Joey was always doing something active, showing me how to do this or that and he usually stayed with me until I understood how to do whatever the new activity was. He was that kind of guy. He was loving and compassionate and he remains in my heart. As to my favorite memory, the one event that sticks in my mind is the last day we spoke. For many years we had a rift going on. The last time we spoke we healed it the day I saw him at my work. I took him aside and briefly told him about how much I loved him and that if only out of respect to our history and the fact we are family that we should seal the rift. Without a word he hugged me. We traded shots in the arm and hugged. Rest In Peace,Cousin!

Richard Lewis - June 29 at 11:29 AM