



Bruce Dixon Boyce

JAN 4, 1950 - JUN 6, 2025



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Loudoun
FUNERAL CHAPEL & CREMATORY
LEESBURG, VIRGINIA

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Bruce Dixon Boyce

JAN 4, 1950 - JUN 6, 2025

Bruce was born in Sumter, SC on January 4, 1950 and passed away in Leesburg, VA on June 6, 2025. During his college years, he became a certified jump master, with more than 120 jumps in his logs. He performed at airshows before serving 4 years in the US Navy, followed by time in the Coast Guard Reserve. Following his service, he became a Property Manager. During this time, he and his wife Cindy were pioneer members of the Community Associations Institute, influencing legislation and education regarding community associations at the foundation of the movement for resident advocacy. They founded a Community Management Company together. Later, he taught himself about computers in his spare time, and leveraged that into certifications in order to shift to his final career of IT Management.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Lucian and Anne Boyce and stepmother Mattie Boyce. He is survived by Step-sisters Elaine and Linda; his devoted wife, Cindy; his three children, Robert, Katherine ("Scottie") and Matthew; and one grandchild, Robert's child Rory.

Bruce was best known for his ever-present, raucous, and wry sense of humor. He was always fondly remembered by those he knew for creating and fostering a fun and enjoyable atmosphere wherever he went. He had many hobbies and interests over the years, including photography, sailing, airplanes, country western dancing, military history, computers, and trains. He also enjoyed his time volunteering as a Parent Leader of his sons' Scout Troops.

A celebration of his life will be held at 4pm on June 28, 2025 at Loudoun Funeral Chapel in Leesburg, VA. Guests are welcome to arrive from 3-4pm for visitation.

All who care are welcome to join his family and friends in remembrance and offer thanks to his presence in this world. In lieu of flowers, please send donations to Blue Ridge Hospice, who provided exemplary and loving care in his final year. (<https://brhospice.org>)



Obituary

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Bruce was a source of light and levity to all those around him throughout his life. His impact on those who remain will continue to ripple through the years. Fare winds, and following seas



Events

Bruce Dixon Boyce

JAN 4, 1950 - JUN 6, 2025

Memorial Visitation

Saturday, June 28, 2025

3:00 PM - 4:00 PM ET

Loudoun Funeral Chapel
158 Catoctin Circle, S.E., Leesburg VA 20175



Memorial Service

Saturday, June 28, 2025

4:00 PM ET

Loudoun Funeral Chapel
158 Catoctin Circle, S.E., Leesburg VA 20175



Cemetery Details

Culpeper National Cemetery Annex
501 E Chandler St., Culpeper VA 22701





Tribute Wall

Bruce Dixon Boyce

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CB

Cindy Boyce posted:

As we gather here today, I'm filled with a lifetime of memories—each one reflection of Bruce's character, his wit, and the deep love he had for our family. Our adventures began while backpacking on our honeymoon. We pitched a tent in the middle of nowhere, only to be jolted awake at 2 a.m. by a downpour. There we were—stumbling through the dark, packing up camp with soggy socks and weary smiles, climbing to higher ground. That was Bruce: steady in the storm. And then there was the time an armed robber demanded he open the hotel safe. Bruce, without missing a beat, replied in his southern drawl, "Beau, I'll help you carry it out, but I can't open it." He was unflappable. Some of my most cherished memories are the simplest ones: evenings by the campfire, playing combat spoons and laughing like loons; rewatching Bringing Up Baby until we could quote every line; our many trips to Skyline Drive; beach days where he played in the surf with the kids while I paced the shoreline, desperately counting heads. He was the anchor that kept me grounded. Bruce was a character. Whether he was skydiving with a chicken—yes, really—or orchestrating one of his legendary childhood adventures, he had an ability to turn the ordinary into the unforgettable. Boredom was his sworn enemy, and Sunday school often took the hit. He once escaped through a window mid-lesson, triggering a full-blown police search. His wit was razor sharp and occasionally got him in trouble—like the time he visited a glass factory and, when asked what he saw, replied flatly, "Glass." He didn't remember much after the look his father gave him, other than perhaps learning when not to joke. But beneath the laughter and the antics was a heart that ran deep—fiercely loyal, endlessly curious, and filled with love. My mother adored Bruce. When she broke her hip, he showed up every single day—not with grand gestures, just his faithful presence. That was Bruce's way. People often asked the secret to our 50-year marriage. Honestly? It was Bruce. He loved in a thousand quiet ways—surprise flowers for no reason, encouragement for every wild dream I chased, spontaneous unplugged weekends away. His humor softened life's rough edges. His love was constant, deep, and unconditional. Even as his memories began to fade, he never forgot our love. That love burned bright in him until the very end. So, while my heart aches with his absence, I find comfort in being the one left behind—because it means he doesn't have to carry the weight of missing me. Bruce was my anchor. My laughter on a rainy trail. And though he's no longer beside me, I will carry his love with me—for all the days to come. His story doesn't end here. It lives on in all of us. We'll carry his story with us—with gratitude, with love, and with hearts wide open.

August 6 at 7:22 AM

GR

Gregory Roby posted:

I am deeply saddened to learn of Bruce's passing. He gave me my first IT Login when I joined Legum & Norman in 2005, a derivative of which is still in use today! Bruce was always up for a challenge, quick to propose a solution, and ready for the implementation. I will miss his wit and his ability to make me laugh when it was otherwise unlikely but needed. A true colleague.

June 17 at 9:24 AM



Tribute Wall

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PT

Pam Taylor posted:

My deepest condolences to Bruce's family. I thoroughly enjoyed working with him for many years at L&N. He was always a wealth of knowledge and would share stories demonstrating just how much love he had for his family. His sense of humor was matched by his sarcasm which never failed to make me laugh, even during the most challenging work day. He will be missed; I'm grateful I got to know him as a colleague and a friend.

June 16 at 2:14 PM

CH

Colin A Horner posted:

I was just thinking of Bruce when his passing came to my attention. I remember fondly the many years we spent as colleagues at Legum & Norman. His transition into IT Management enabled him to give me a kick-start into becoming comfortable using computers in my everyday life. I always felt that we personally had a lot in common and valued the conversations and family anecdotes we shared.

June 16 at 9:38 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Bruce by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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