



Joseph Hugh Maxfield, Jr.

January 2, 1956 - August 4, 2022

A memorial service will be held for Joseph on Saturday, September 17th at 11am at Living Hope Church of God, 613 Montgomery St, Laurel, MD 20707.

Tribute Wall



“ *Love you and miss you bro brother carl*

Carl h shunk - December 28, 2022 at 09:21 PM

“Cousin Joe, a playmate, friend, a good soul, a loving person. I remember one day when we were young and Joe was about nine or ten years old. Mom let my brother James and I stay with Aunt Patricia for the night. Aunt Patricia and her family lived right next door to Joe Junior and his family. They lived in the last two houses at the end of a cobble stone road up in the hollow. They lived well off the main road. Brother James, Joe Jr. along with Willy, Brenda Carol and I spent the whole evening playing together. Brenda went back inside after a while leaving just the four of us. It was getting late in the evening when we decided to go camping. I asked Aunt Patricia for a quilt to take with us to sleep on. Joe Jr. went in his house and came back out with a quilt and a hatchet. We crossed the cow fence heading further up the hollow to our favorite campsite. Up the hollow about another six or seven hundred feet from the houses, we set up camp. There was a good-sized tree there with spreading branches. There was another tree lying down alongside. It was dead and dry, good for firewood. We had already constructed a fire ring from some good-sized stones there. We spread our quilts out in the meadow beside the tree near the fire pit. There were a few steers in the meadow but we were not concerned about them. We began gathering fuel for the fire; first, we gathered broom sage and then the wood. The tree was dead but it was tough. We broke off all of the small branches that we could. Knowing we would need more firewood, we asked Joe to use his hatchet to lob off some limbs. Joe hacked away at them finally getting two small limbs cut off. We started the fire. By this time we were out of energy, our dinner was gone. Somebody said, “I’m hungry,” to which we all agreed. Joe agreed to go home, get some water and coffee for cooking, and find some food for us. James and I stayed with the fire and gathered more wood. We didn’t talk about it but I know James and I were dreaming the same thing, that Joe would bring back a big hunk of cake or some cookies. Before too long we saw Joe coming back up the hollow struggling with his load. We went to help him. Back at the fire, we set the pot on stones to get hot. We put water in the pot and Joe dumped the ground coffee in as well. I asked, “Joe, did you get us any food?” Smiling,

Joe pulled two large potatoes from his bag. "Potatoes?" I questioned. "Its food," said Joe. "You brought raw potatoes for us to eat?" Joe just shrugged his shoulders. \n\nAs we set there waiting for the coffee to boil we decided to bake the potatoes. We didn't even have a pocket knife to cut them up. We moved another stone nearer to the fire and placed the potatoes on it. Before too long the coffee was ready and we all had a cup. The fire died down and the potatoes were still raw. We decided to gather more wood to bake the potatoes. Somewhere between gathering wood and placing it on the hot ashes, the potatoes were knocked into the ashes. It was getting late when the fire died down again. We were all tired. I fished the potatoes from the fire with a stick. Allowing them to cool I broke a potato in half. Peeling the potato skin back, I took a bite. The potato was baked and it was good. We all ate our share, not much was left, and then we went to sleep. \n\nGod rest your soul cousin Joe. ~Cousin Ed Osborne

Ed Osborne - August 25, 2022 at 04:52 PM

AJ

“ We are deeply sorry for your loss ~ Simplicity Cremation & Funeral Services

A Memorial Tree was planted for **Joseph Hugh Maxfield, Jr.** - August 12, 2022 at 05:10 PM