



Trina Lyn Boyce

June 6, 1951 - February 1, 2019

Trina Lyn Boyce died on February 1st, 2019 in Santa Barbara, CA. She was the daughter of Theresa Madeline (Weber) Boyce and Richard Godfrey (Farrell) Boyce. Trina was born on June 6, 1951 in Santa Barbara, CA and was raised there attending local schools Hope, La Colina and San Marcos. She received a Bachelor of Science degree in physics from Harvey Mudd College in Claremont in 1973.

She had a life-long career as a computer programming systems analyst. She moved to Los Angeles in 1974 where she worked for Transamerica Insurance Group. She returned to Santa Barbara in 1985 to purchase a home and work for Applied Magnetics Corporation in Goleta. In 1994, she accepted a position with the Santa Barbara County Probation Department, where she worked until her retirement in 2016.

Trina loved animals, genealogy and gardening. She also loved science, especially astrophysics, genetics and evolution. She loved her pets, especially her dogs Korney, Sheba and Bear. She was a long-time supporter of the Fund for Animals.

Trina was preceded in death by her parents and her half-sister Patricia Lee (Boyce) Averill. She is survived by her beloved son Paul David Farrell, his kind wife Amelia Bell Farrell and their sweet daughter Ava Lyn Farrell of Thousand Oaks, her caring sister Linda Marie (Boyce) Newman of Santa Barbara and Linda's talented son Christofer Jason Newman of San Jose.

Following a graveside service at 11:00 a.m. on Tuesday February 12th, Trina will be buried at the Goleta Cemetery near her home.

Cemetery

Goleta Cemetery

44 South San Antonio
Road
SANTA BARBARA, CA,
93110

Events

FEB Graveside Service

11:00AM

12

Goleta Cemetery

44 South San Antonio Road, SANTA BARBARA, CA,
US, 93110

Comments



“ Trina was Paul's loving mom, and Paul is our loving son-in-law. He would not be who he is without Trina's having been the mother she was to him, and I am very grateful that she raised him as she did. He is a fine man, husband to our Amy, and father to Ava. Regrettably, we lived too far away to be able to get to know Trina as well as we would have liked, but I was able to set up a bit of a correspondence relationship with her--letters back and forth through the post office in these days of email and facebook, imagine--and I looked forward to her letters. She and I made some commitments to each other (as only mothers can) about staying connected and making sure Paul knows he has parents, even if we're all the way in Chicago. Reading the tributes to her that have already been posted makes me realize the side of her I didn't get to know at all, which I regret. I deeply hope that she rests in peace. Sincerest condolences to all who will miss her. Brigitte Bell

Brigitte Bell - February 06 at 10:14 AM



“ Trina-Trina-Bo-Bina (our little joke), was quite a character under her stoic surface. She was gifted in her endeavors as a mainstay in the IT Unit of the Probation Department and she always was patient with my Wilma Flintstone tendencies when it came to technology. Although few would describe Trina as chatty, any mention of son Paul would bring a twinkle to her eyes and a quick update. She was a gentle spirit, kind soul, and a low-key force to be reckoned with. Although I didn't know she attended Harvey Mudd University, earning a degree in Physics, it all fit in the puzzle that was Trina. It was an honor to serve with her and my deepest condolences go out to her beloved family and pets.
In Sympathy and Respect,
Patti Stewart

Patti Stewart - February 05 at 03:02 AM



“ I always made it a point to swing by and say hello to Trina when I worked in the Santa Barbara office. She was a reserved person until you asked her opinion :) haha and she and I shared a love of animals. Trina specifically loved her dogs and I have a ton of cats so that was always a topic of discussion. As was her son Paul. I think whenever I stopped by she liked it because it reminded her of her son because we shared the same name. She would bubble up and laugh a bit as we joked around (I always tried to make her laugh). Then she would tell me about what her son was up to at the time. Trina was already missed as a member of our IT Unit and Probation Family when she retired, but even more now that she has passed away. Rest in Peace Trina and thank you for always taking the time to say hello and be a kind soul in the world not only to me but to animals as well.
Paul Porpiglia

