



Janie F. Stephenson

June 23, 1919 - November 14, 2007

Janie F. (O'Nan) Stephenson, 88, of Evansville, formerly of Paducah, KY, passed away Wednesday, November 14, 2007 at her residence.

Mrs. Stephenson was a homemaker. She was a member of St. Philip Catholic Church, Heusler Clabber Club and VFW Post #1114 Ladies Auxiliary. She enjoyed bowling, fishing and antiques.

Janie is survived by her son, Dana Allen Stephenson, and his companion, Marsha Ziliak; a sister, Dorothy Wildfong of Ormond Beach, FL a grandson and his wife, Phil and Angie Stephenson and a great grandchild, Emma Stephenson. Many nieces and nephews also survive Mrs. Stephenson.

Mrs. Stephenson was preceded in death by her husband, Jesse Allen Stephenson in 1977 and a great grandson, Quintin Stephenson.

Funeral services will begin at 10:30 A.M. Saturday, November 17, 2007 at St. Philip Catholic Church, Rev. Jack Durchholz officiating. Burial will follow in the church cemetery.

Friends may visit with the family from 2:00 until 8:00 P.M. at Pierre Funeral Home where a memorial service will be held at 2:00 P.M.

Friends may also visit with the family from 10:00 A.M. until service time Saturday at St. Philip Catholic Church.

The family requests memorial contributions be made to St. Philip Catholic Church.

Family and friends unable to attend may leave condolences online at www.pierrefuneralhome.com

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 16. 2:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Pierre Funeral Home
2601 West Franklin Street
Evansville, IN

Visitation

NOV 17. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

St. Philip Catholic Church
3500 S. St. Philip Road
Mt. Vernon, IN

Service

NOV 17. 10:30 AM (CT)

St. Philip Catholic Church
3500 S. St. Philip Road
Mt. Vernon, IN

Tribute Wall



“ *Janie F. Stephenson*

January 16, 2023 at 06:53 PM



“ *My sweet Aunt Janie. You will always be in my heart. I love you so much. My Janie Rene' will always keep you and Renee close to me. I will see you when I get there.*

*Love Laurie##imported-begin##Laurie Moberly DeVane
##imported-end##*

November 21, 2007 at 07:33 AM



“ A river of tears,
Nor a mountain of pain,
Could not be enough to explain

I was too young, or Mom and Dad too old having me. As it turns out, all my loved ones; are leaving me, one by one. But I was blessed to be raised in the presence of the best.

My Sister, my Brother, All my Uncles, and now, all my Aunts are gone. But don't think I don't know where you all are, 'cause I do! Not now, but I'll too, be commin' soon.

The memory that keeps going through my head is you and Timmy not letting my Mom, much less me go fishing you two. And I'm not the only one who knew and, felt that when you and Timmy fished, "no one else was a commin".

Mondalee tells a story of when (obviously Timmy wasn't available) the two of you went fishing. It rained; you were stuck in the truck. The only thing you two had was a flask of whiskey. You both sat in the truck, drank that whiskey, and when the rain cleared, SNAKES hung by the dozens from all the trees! Didn't catch anything but made a great story. A million more stories, a million more memories.

To Dana: Through you, Aunt Janie gave me hope for my sanity. When ever I would tell her about my boys, she would tell me a story about you. That's why I had to send her the picture of Garrick's rattlesnake. It made my mind crazy with fear but, I knew my Aunt Janie would make me put things in a different perspective. Find the adventure, find the laughter, and find the hope for the future. They are not afraid to catch it, are you?

To Phillip: I was the only "cute little chit ass" till you came around. When you did, I hopped in your crib and, yup Aunt Janie caught me. I was so jealous of you. I never had any Grandparents; they were all gone before I was born. And when you started talkin', calling them

"MeMaw, and PaPaw," I told Aunt Janie, "I thought you and Uncle Steve were my MeMaw, and PaPaw? My next birthday Aunt Janie sent me a card: "To My Favorite Granddaughter, Love, your MeMaw and PaPaw!"

I miss you and I Love you Phillip, and the new "little chit ass" Emma!

To my Mom: This one might be the hardest. Memories that I know anyone that reads this and was "there" with us, will relate to, and smile as they remember, "their fondest memories." I am so blessed to have been born to you and your family. Your sister's, your brother's, and their children have, and are a BIG SPECIAL PART of who I am. Thank you.

You may be the last of one of the first "Great Generations." But with all the love, humor, hope, and longevity that your brother's and sisters have graciously given to us, with Gods grace, we too will be able to pass on the sweet little awakenings of life's blessings. That when us too are gone, they will remember.

You were the "Great Generation."

Aunt Janie, I know you will be in all your glory. The trumpets will sound "Welcome our Angle home." One thing I ask of you, selfishly for me... Give them all, a huge hug for me, Grandma, Grandpa, My Aunts, Uncles, My sister, Brother, husband, Mother Mary, and Jesus himself whom will be the the first to welcome you to his Kingdom: Parting is such sweet sorrow, but I shall say "good night my angel in heaven, Untill the marrow."###imported-begin###Jody Ann###imported-end###

November 21, 2007 at 01:21 AM



“ Dana, I am so sorry to have missed the visitation and funeral for Aunt Janie. And I'm sorry to leave this as an e-mail but I don't have your address. Your mother has been one of my favorite people my whole life. It was always a party when she was around. I'll always remember fondly fishing and antiquing with her. She taught me a lot about both. Her zest for life will be truly missed. You and your family are in my thoughts and prayers.

Love, Kristie###imported-begin###Kristie Gregory Wilson###imported-end##

November 18, 2007 at 08:24 PM



“ Janie was a very good woman and was one of my favorite aunts.###imported-begin###Nicole Vance Orrick & Jeffrey Orrick###imported-end##

November 16, 2007 at 08:01 PM