



## Janet Marilyn Crowe

April 24, 1930 - March 24, 2016

Janet Marilyn Crowe, 85, landscape designer passed away March 24, 2016 in Tulsa, OK. Janet was born April 24, 1930 in Ontario Canada to Fredrick and Florence (Speight) Adsett. Janet is survived by her children, Brian Crowe, Rodger Crowe, and Shelia Crowe; granddaughter, Kylie Crowe; sister, Dorothy Murphy; nephew, David Murphy; niece, Virginia Murphy. She was preceded in death by her husband, Christopher Crowe. Memorial Service will be 12:30 PM, Saturday, April 2nd, Floral Haven Funeral Home Chapel.

# Comments

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“ Janet was one of the sweetest and happiest people I've ever met. She was the light in my life when I went to work and I always could count on her to come to our groups and encourage everyone. One of my favorite stories of hers was the time when she was little and she accidentally said better crockery instead of Betty Crocker so when we did baking groups she would always tell me that story and just laugh and laugh. A few weeks ago, I had the privilege of taking her out to lunch outside of our community. We were on the wheel chair lift about to go down and she said, "well do we jump from here?" then started laughing. She laughed all throughout lunch and made everyone around her laugh even though they didn't know what they were laughing at. She was just so happy to be around everyone all of the time. I've never met a person quite like Janet and I don't think I ever will. When we were done eating she said, "that was the most fun i've had all winter." I imagine a winter is a long unit of time if you're from Canada. Love you and think about you every day Janet!

**Kirstin Shea** - April 02, 2016 at 09:22 AM

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“ Janet was one of my favorite residents. I know we aren't suppose to play favorites but sometimes you just find that special connection to one of them and they leave an imprint on your heart, that was Janet for me. She was always so happy to see me, she would sometimes swing by my office and give my door a knock (even if it was open, because she was always polite). She would always say "I hate to bother you but do you have a minute to talk?" even if I was busy... I was never too busy for her. We would talk about her "sister" Shelia and what a wonderful person she had become and her Kylie who was beautiful and kind and in the rare event we ran out of things to talk about... well then, we would just talk about roses. I told her my secret that I always pretended to hate getting flowers and that I would say they were a waste of money but I secretly leapt for joy when receiving them. She told me that I should never be ashamed to admit that I loved flowers or that I was a hopeless romantic. She taught me that a smile could get you everywhere and that love was something so precious it should never be hidden. Thank you Janet.

**Courtney Baker** - March 31, 2016 at 11:11 PM