



## Janice Jennings Ploetner

February 19, 1939 - January 11, 2024

Janice Jennings Ploetner, 84, passed away at home surrounded by her husband, loving family and her caregivers.

Jan was born to Catherine Beam Jennings and James Walter Jennings. She was the

oldest of 4 siblings and attended Providence High School and Spalding University. She

took her first job where she was introduced to her soon to be husband on a blind date

set up by his sister. After dating for 6 months, he proposed on a ferris wheel where it

stopped at the top and that was the beginning of their 62-year adventure.

She studied everything she wanted to do with a passion and accomplished it.

She

tutored, worked as a testing proctor, played tennis, golf and was an artist.

Tennis and

painting were her passions besides her children, whom she taught structure, respect,

faith and diligence. Janice made everything fun, funny and her smile and laughter lit up

a room.

She's survived by her husband of 62 years, Charlie and their children,

Michelle Breathitt

(James Barron), Charles Mark, and Lori Ann. Her siblings James Gregory Jennings

deceased (Tracey), Rebecca Gardner (William), and Kathy Vickers (Craig).

Our sincere

thanks go out to her loving caregivers, Andrea Frazelle, Madison Junion, Lindsay

Wilson, Lena Skaggs and Vesna Bozic.

Memorial gifts and donations can be made to Hosparus in her name. A celebration of

life will be held at a later date.

Jan lived her DASH: 2/19/1939 - 1/11/2024.

LIVE YOUR DASH

by Linda Ellis © 2014

The line etched into a headstone  
between the dates of birth and death  
represents each step we take on earth  
and every single breath.

For many, it's just a hyphen  
marking time between the years,  
but in that little dash is a lifetime  
of laughter, love and tears.

We each create the legacy

our dash will someday represent,  
and decide if the life we're given  
is truly lived...or merely spent.  
Some deem themselves successful  
if they can spend in large amounts,  
but how you spend your only dash  
is all that really counts.

Time steals our days and hours  
before we recognize the theft  
and we live each day not knowing  
how much of our dash is left.

Responsibilities of daily life --  
the bills, the job, the cash  
affect the way we choose to use  
this important little dash.

Memories in the making  
are happening now,  
and happening here.

So take the time  
to make the time,  
before they disappear.

This is it. This is the show  
with no time to rehearse.

Minutes move only forward --  
never, ever in reverse.

So, don't spend this time in sorrow  
or with bitterness and fear.

The future may be uncertain,  
but right now, your dash is here.

# Tribute Wall

DV

“ I think fondly of those childhood days when we were nextdoor Kewanna Drive neighbors. My sympathy goes out to the Jennings and Ploetner families.

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**Dale Voigt** - January 24, 2024 at 10:19 AM

CT

“ Janice was a high school friend of mine. I so enjoyed her presence during that time. And after that when our class would meet for happy reunions. Sounds like she lived a good life and will reap the rewards. Rest in peace old friend.

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**Carolyn Thornton** - January 20, 2024 at 02:38 PM

JC

“ When I think of Jan, I always picture her wearing her tennis viser. Seemed like she was always getting back from or heading out to a tennis match. Sending good thoughts for your family. -- John Cissell

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**John Cissell** - January 19, 2024 at 09:57 AM

MP

“ Sincere condolences to Michelle, Barron and their family.

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**Michael Pitzer** - January 18, 2024 at 08:01 AM