



## Janice Dorothy Hall

July 13, 1930 - December 8, 2019

Viewing will be 11AM-8PM, Thursday, December 19, 2019 at Moore's Southlawn, 9350 E. 51st, Tulsa, OK. Memorial service will be 11:30 AM, Friday, December 20, 2019 at Montereau, 6800 S. Granite Avenue, Tulsa, OK. Moore's Southlawn 918-663-2233

# Events

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**DEC** **Viewing** 11:00AM - 08:00PM

**19**

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Moore's Southlawn

9350 E. 51st, Tulsa, OK, US, 74145

**DEC** **Memorial** 11:30AM

**20**

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Montereau

6800 S. Granite Ave., Tulsa, OK, US

# Comments

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“Forty-four years ago I accompanied a high school friend to her home after school to meet her family. What normally would have been a chance encounter, turned out to be one of the most serendipitous events in my life.

It was in the kitchen at 2935 S. Delaware Place that I first met Janice Hall. An instant and warm greeting, followed by after school snacks is how we first met. It wasn't long before I had an instant family with all the siblings I'd longed for; and I gained an empathetic ear, a soft shoulder, a dispenser of wisdom, and partner to volley jokes back and forth for years.

It was her empathy and compassion that, when I arrived face swollen from 4 wisdom tooth extractions, that she quickly got me a cold drink to ease the pain and swelling. Given my distended cheeks, drinking from the glass was nearly impossible; so she gave me the first drinking straw she could find. It was a silly straw, you know... the kind where the liquid corkscrews around before it reaches your mouth. Only, this straw was one better.....it was a Cinderella silly straw. The sight of orange juice swirling around that straw and up Cinderella's dress soon had us both laughing until we cried. I was also crying because the laughing was pulling the sutures in my mouth, which then had Janice wincing in pain for me. This set off a back and forth of laughter and cries that lasted until we were both exhausted. The retelling of the story over the years never ceased to have us laughing again.

There was always an extra place at the table, a visitor on parents day in college, a spotter at the auction, birthday cards, and random "how's my sweet boy?" calls. The anticipated Hall family photo Christmas Cards were always a treat, as were visits while I was living in New York City.

As I write of these fond memories, I can only imagine how many family and friends must be pouring over similar remembrances, and feeling the loss of someone quite special. I thank God for putting Janice, and the whole Hall family in my life.

Kevin Kelly  
12/10/19

Kevin M. Kelly - December 10, 2019 at 12:53 PM