



Jane Hall

August 19, 1941 - July 27, 2023

Jane Hall, 81, of Mentor, died July 27, 2023 at her home with her family by her side. She was born August 19, 1941 in Owensboro, Kentucky.

Jane was a devoted wife of sixty years, mother of three sons, and a grandmother “Nana” of ten. She touched the lives of all that had the privilege of knowing her. Her warm smile, wisdom, quick wit and kindness will be greatly missed. Jane was a school teacher and a stay-at-home mother for many years raising her sons before becoming a very successful real estate agent. She enjoyed reading, cooking and entertaining. One of her greatest joys was spending the holidays with her family. Jane loved all animals, especially her therapy dog Missy, who she brought to the Cleveland Clinic for many years to bring joy and comfort to many patients.

Survivors include her husband, John W. Hall II; children, John W. Hall III, J. Wesley (Ellen) Hall, and Jeffrey W. (Kim) Hall; grandchildren, Justin Hall, Chandler Hall, Andrew (Haley) Hall, Nathan Hall, Collin Hall, Maxwell Hall, Benjamin Hall, Grant Hall and Gianna Hall; and her siblings, Earl (Paula) Fischer, Mark (Agnus) Fischer.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Joseph and Lucille Fischer; her brother, Dan (Donna) Fischer; and granddaughter, Alexandra Julia Hall.

The family will receive friends from 4-8 p.m. Wednesday, August 2, 2023 at the Brunner Sanden Deitrick Funeral Home & Cremation Center, 8466 Mentor Ave., Mentor, OH 44060.

A funeral mass in memory of Jane will be held at 10 a.m. Thursday, August 3, 2023 at St. Gabriel Church, 9925 Johnnycake Ridge Rd., Concord Twp., OH 44060. (Please meet at the church.)

Interment will be in the Mentor Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests contributions be made to St. Gabriel Catholic Church, 9925 Johnnycake Ridge Road, Concord Twp., Ohio 44060, donate online <https://www.osvhub.com/st-gabrielchurch/giving/funds> or to the Lake Humane Society 7564 Tyler Blvd., Mentor, Ohio 44060.

Please offer condolences at www.brunners.com.

Cemetery Details

Mentor Cemetery

6881 Hopkins Rd.
Mentor, OH 44060
(440) 974-5733

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 2. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Brunner Sanden Deitrick Funeral Home & Cremation Center
8466 Mentor Avenue
Mentor, OH 44060
(440) 255-3401
ajs@brunners.com
<https://www.brunners.com/>

Funeral Mass

AUG 3. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Gabriel Catholic Church
9925 Johnnycake Ridge Rd.
Concord Twp., OH 44060
(440) 352-8282

Tribute Wall



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Jane Hall.*



August 01, 2023 at 04:54 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Jane Hall.

August 01, 2023 at 04:54 PM



“ *Daniel W. planted a grove of 3 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Jane Hall.*

Daniel W. - August 01, 2023 at 03:18 PM



“ *Aunt Jane fought the good fight, she finished the race, and kept her faith. At last the champion's wreath that is awarded for righteousness is waiting for her. May you rest in peace and the perpetual light shine upon you always. You are loved and will be missed terribly.*



Benita and Keith Fischer - July 31, 2023 at 07:21 PM

LT

“ Love Susan Rezai and Thadd purchased the Days of Sunshine Bouquet for the family of Jane Hall.



Love Susan Rezai and Thadd - July 31, 2023 at 05:27 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Jane Hall.



July 31, 2023 at 12:33 PM

CM

“ Our hearts are heavy for a great family who lost a special Mom. We always enjoyed getting together for the Owensboro family reunions. Aunt Jane was so much fun to be around. We pray you will find comfort in your happy memories too.
Love you all,
Cindy and Donnie

Cindy McFarland - July 31, 2023 at 12:09 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Jane Hall.

July 31, 2023 at 11:06 AM



“ *Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Jane Hall.*



July 31, 2023 at 11:06 AM



“ *My condolences to your family. She was a beautiful lady both inside and out. From our times together as young families starting out in a new neighborhood on McKinley St, I will always remember her infectious smile and mischievous giggle.*

Werner Knuth - July 31, 2023 at 10:42 AM



“ *Heavenly and Harmony was purchased for the family of Jane Hall.*



July 31, 2023 at 09:32 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Jane Hall.*



July 30, 2023 at 10:36 PM

PH

“ *Patricia Horn lit a candle in memory of Jane Hall*



Patricia Horn - July 30, 2023 at 04:11 PM

PH

Pat Horn (Wolfe) Sends my best to John Prayers will be said at my church.

Patricia Horn - July 30, 2023 at 04:14 PM



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Jane Hall.*



July 29, 2023 at 05:03 PM

BG

“ *Mildred and I offer our sincere and heartfelt condolences to Jon, the children, brothers Mark and Earl and extended family members for the loss of your beautiful Jane. Family friends with the Fischer's since the 1940s in Owensboro. We were all classmates, church mates and close friends growing up together. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all.*

Bob and Mildred Gilles - July 29, 2023 at 01:48 PM

“ Part 3.

And as we became teenagers ...If you've ever wondered how my mom brilliantly raised three boisterous boys, especially in the 80s before cell phones and seat belts, she had a pretty unique approach. When asked for her secret, she'd give you a sly smile and reveal, "I essentially stopped talking to them from ages 13 to 18." Shocking, I know. But think about it, we were part of one of the most unsupervised generations - no tracking apps, no location-sharing. Just good old neighborhood watch and crossed fingers.

Mom's unique strategy wasn't abandonment, oh no, it was about giving us the illusion of freedom while still having us under her watchful eye. She was like the CIA, silently running the operation from the background. In the golden era of rotary phones and snail mail, her philosophy was simple: as long as we weren't causing trouble on a grand scale, we were probably doing okay.

Mom was a blend of toughness and tenderness, her strength seamlessly woven with her nurturing nature. Her three sons, now successful men (with no pronouns), stand as testament to her love, her tenacity, and her unique brand of parenting, which always carried a touch of laughter, a splash of sarcasm, and a whole lot of love.

And as her sons became men "Nana" Jane was blessed with eight grandsons - Justin, Chandler, Collin, Grant, Drew, Nate, Max, Ben - each adding another lively thread to the vibrant tapestry of her life. Yet it was the birth of Gia, her lone granddaughter amid the clamor of boys, that brought a new and cherished dimension to our Mom's experience as a grandmother.

It was ironic that she had three older brothers and then went on to have three boys of her own, followed by eight grandboys - and then eventually a granddaughter. Where she recently told Gia her only granddaughter ... you can be a princess, but you will never be the

queen 😊

Despite being outnumbered, Nana Jane showed our lone warrior princess Gia, her granddaughter, what it means to be a strong woman in a world of boisterous boys, passing on wisdom and love like a shield and sword. We know that Gia and all the grandsons will grow up embodying the same resilience and grace that our Mom did.

Mom was more than just a mother, a grandmother - she was a source of constant support, laughter, and love for all of us. Her home was the hub of our lives - a place of comfort, chaos, and above all, love. Her life was a tapestry woven with threads of joy, humor, and an unwavering commitment to her family. Jane lived for her family, and in the hearts of her family, she will continue to live. Today, and every day, we honor my Mom, Jane, an unforgettable woman whose spirit will forever inspire and guide us.

- John Hall

John W Hall - July 29, 2023 at 01:30 PM

JH

“ Part 2.

Now, if I can take you all back in time, back when seat belts were more of a suggestion and ashtrays in cars were in style. Back when we were young 8-9-10ish, every summer we used to take these epic family road trips in a station wagon. Picture the Griswald family wagon- Wood paneling and all.

I'm talking about a 10-hour trek to Kentucky, packed to the rafters with us kids and an old mattress that had seen better days stuffed in the back. That old wagon was our adventure vehicle that transported us to the tourist mecca of central Ky, also known as grand-parent land.

Now, our dear mother, Jane, our peacekeeper, our loving ringmaster of this lively circus, she had a challenge. You see, the layout of the station wagon was such that she couldn't quite reach into the back to break up the sibling quarrels. So what did she do? Well, she crafted a 4 foot extension pole to a flyswatter, as her very own peacekeeping tool, or as we lovingly called it, the 'long arm of the law'. The brilliance of this contraption was that she could give us a corrective loving swat from the passenger seat and not spill her drink. And you better believe, the moment we saw that flyswatter appear over the seat, it was an immediate ceasefire.

On another occassion, Jeff remembers he and I fighting and Mom coming home and spanking Wes because he didn't break it up. LOL

Sometimes she had a twisted sense of discipline, but it worked.

That, my friends, was Mom. Inventive, practical, and always ready to restore peace in her unique and humorous way. In retrospect, those long, hot, swatter-swinging journeys were some of the best moments of our lives.

- John Hall

John W Hall - July 29, 2023 at 01:29 PM

JH

“ Mom was an extraordinary woman who left an indelible impact on everyone she met. Mom was a beacon of love and strength for her family.

A remarkable mother, wife, and grandmother (Nana), who led a life filled with love, laughter, and cherished memories.

One of her greatest accomplishments, and arguably her most demanding adventure, was raising her three sons - John, Wes, and Jeff. Our home was ground zero for every kid in the neighborhood - a safe haven where boys could be boys, where the fridge was always full, and band-aids and ice packs were on standby for those inevitable and always present bumps and scrapes. Countless sleepovers, wrestling matches on the family room floor, and after-school kitchen skirmishes became the norm. Her walls might as well have been padded!

Mom took all this in stride, always ready with her signature brand of sarcastic humor. Her ability to laugh even when her beloved home resembled a battleground is something those closest will always remember fondly.

There's a phrase many of us remember my mom using quite frequently, especially in the aftermath of one of the many brotherly wrestling matches, BB Gun or bottle rocket wars, or just friendly neighborhood roughhousing: She would ask knowingly... "Are you hurt, or are you injured?" This wasn't just a check on physical wellbeing, but a life philosophy she instilled in each of us. In her view, a hurt was a temporary setback, a stumble - a minor scrape, a bruised ego, a tough day. Something you could brush off, learn from, and bounce back from even stronger.

More often than not, we were just hurt. And Mom would encourage us to pick ourselves up, dust ourselves off, and get back on the proverbial horse. With her words, she taught us the difference between minor, momentary hurts and true injuries. With words like

“you're not hurt, get up!” And “I'll give you something to cry about” - She encouraged resilience, the kind of grit and determination that drives you to stand back up when you've been knocked down, to face challenges head-on, and to learn and grow from every fall.

Her wisdom in these words was more than just a lesson for childhood tumbles; it was a lesson for life. We carry it with us now, a guiding principle that helps us gracefully fail forward, as we become stronger and wiser. In her unique and pragmatic way, Mom taught us the value of resilience, and that is a lesson we will carry with us forever. - John Hall

John W Hall - July 29, 2023 at 01:27 PM