



Janice Joyce Strong

December 5, 1936 - January 21, 2022

Janice Joyce (Jensen) Strong of Lady Lake, FL, age 85, passed away Friday, January 21, 2022. She was born December 5, 1936, in Kenmare, North Dakota to Birdie and Bolvin Jensen and was one of six children: Eugene, Patty, Marleen, Bonnie and Judy. Janice moved to Hollywood, FL and married Wayne Strong. Together they had five children: Lisa (Paul) Jodray of Wildwood, FL; Steven (Stephanie) Strong of Leesburg, FL; Mark (Donna) Strong of Lady Lake, FL; Scott (Lori) Strong of Lady Lake, FL; Dawn Parker of Fruitland Park, FL.

She is preceded in death by her parents, her brother Eugene "Ducky" Jensen, her sister Patty Gilbertson and her sons Mark Strong and Scott Strong. Janice enjoyed playing cards with her friends, gardening, traveling the world, collecting Ruby Glass & Watt Apple Pottery and a good Jack and Coke cocktail.

She is survived by 18 grandchildren and 24 great grandchildren:

Lisa - Timothy (Lucas and Charlie), Alissa (William and Violet), Cruz (Anais, Callan), Reanna (Rory the Dog)

Steven - Brandy (Ty, Landon, Brinley and Bria), Catrina (Alexia, Noah and Knox), Steven (Vail and Grant), Morgan, Griffin (Sebastian)

Mark - Jennifer (Leah and Addison), Ryan (Sayler, Layne and Eva), Stacia

Scott - Chase (Kaia), Chandler (Layla), Michealla, Madison

Dawn - Darby, Cameron (Samuel)

The family will receive friends at Beyers Funeral Home on Saturday, January

29th from 12:30pm to 1:00 pm, with a service to follow. She will be laid to rest at Lone Oak Cemetery immediately following the service.

Family and friends are invited to gather after funeral service and burial the Strong Residence, 5309 Banana Point Drive, Okahumpka.

Tribute Wall

RE

“ *hmm.. this is more difficult than I thought. I've pressed the backspace button quite a few times. Grandma, you were such a funny person. From talking about "hammer lockin" some pedestrian who was j-walking or simply sitting in the red chair telling stories of the past, you always managed to put a smile on my face. I will miss the frozen lunches you threw in the microwave for me on Balboa, the days I used to check out books from you (they had to be returned in a timely manner), TJ Maxx trips, frosties from Wendys, decorating your house for Christmas(even though I rolled my eyes every time you pulled out another tub of decorations), and wonderful hugs. You've grown my love for plants, LLbean, high quality bedding, antiques with no purpose, the color red, whisky, a freshly carbonated can of soda, going to movies, long car rides to my drill weekends, and traveling. Thank you for being apart of my life. Thank you for encouraging me to be independent and most importantly thank you for the family you've blessed us with. I love you and miss you.*

Reanna - January 27, 2022 at 07:33 PM

BR

“ *It still doesn't seem real.*

Grandma was always happy to see you. She was so incredibly easy to talk to and was genuinely interested in what was happening in your life. "Hello, hello, hello" she would say when she saw you. It was a distinct voice that you would recognize anywhere and can hear vividly in your mind. She loved to do a quick song or dance to make you smile. I loved that she always left a lipstick mark on my face. When she was ready to go home, she would tell us that it was "time to hit the trail." I guess she was ready to go home. I bet she was missing her boys and just couldn't wait any longer to see them.

Grandma,

Please tell them we all say hello, hello, hello.

With love forever, Brandy

Brandy - January 26, 2022 at 12:27 AM

BR

“ *It still doesn't seem real.*

Grandma was always happy to see you. She was so incredibly easy to talk to and was genuinely interested in what was happening in your life. "Hello, hello, hello" she would say when she saw you. It was a distinct voice that you would recognize anywhere and can hear vividly in your mind. She loved to do a quick song or dance to make you smile. I loved that she always left a lipstick mark on my face. When she was ready to go home, she would tell us that it was "time to hit the trail." I guess she was ready to go home. I bet she was missing her boys and just couldn't wait any longer to see them.

Grandma,

Please tell them we all say hello, hello, hello.

With love forever, Brandy

Brandy - January 26, 2022 at 12:26 AM

SS

“ *To the Best Mom anyone could ever have, you will truly be missed by all your friends and family....I love you Mom*

Steve Strong - January 25, 2022 at 10:27 AM