



Janice Cureton Cooley

December 2, 1949 - August 23, 2022

Janice Cureton Cooley, 72, formerly of Trenton, GA, passed away on Tuesday, August 23, 2022 in Spokane, Washington.

She was born on December 2, 1949 to Vernon & Christine Cureton of Trenton. Janice was a 1967 graduate of Dade County High School, Edmondson Business School in 1968, and Eastern Washington University with a B.A. in business in 1983. She served as a secretary/stenographer from 1974 – 1977 in the U.S. Army, with the 101st Airborne Division at Ft. Campbell, and the 2nd Infantry Division at Camp Casey, Korea.

After returning from Korea, she lived with her husband, John, in Spokane, WA. Survivors include John, their son, Jason (Elizabeth) and their son, Owen, of Enterprise, AL, son, Patrick and his sons, Liam & Peyton of Nashville, TN; sister, Linda Lowery; brother, Randy (Joy); many nieces & nephews in the Trenton area.

Online condolences may be shared with the family at ryanfuneralhome.net.

Janice will be interred at the Chattanooga National Cemetery in a private family service.

Arrangements are by Ryan Funeral Home & Crematory, Trenton, GA.

Cemetery Details

Chattanooga National Cemetery

1200 Bailey Ave
Chattanooga, TN 37404

Tribute Wall



“ *Janice Cureton Cooley*

October 09, 2023 at 03:12 AM



“ *1 file added to the album Forever and Always*



Robert Templer - April 15, 2023 at 04:53 PM

JC

“ To My Beautiful Loving Wife of 47 1/2 years:

Gone From My Sight

*I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.
I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each
other.*

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."

Gone where?

*Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.
And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her
destined port.*

Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.

*And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone,"
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"*

And that is dying..

Poem by Henry Van Dyke

John G Cooley - April 02, 2023 at 12:01 AM

JC

“ *If thou must love me, let it be for nought*

Except for love's sake only. Do not say

"I love her for her smile—her look—her way

Of speaking gently,—for a trick of thought

That falls in well with mine, and certes brought

A sense of pleasant ease on such a day"—

For these things in themselves, Belovèd, may

Be changed, or change for thee,—and love, so wrought,

May be unwrought so. Neither love me for

Thine own dear pity's wiping my cheeks dry,—

A creature might forget to weep, who bore

Thy comfort long, and lose thy love thereby!

But love me for love's sake, that evermore

Thou may'st love on, through love's eternity.



John G Cooley - March 24, 2023 at 01:05 AM

JC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



John Cooley - March 23, 2023 at 04:55 PM

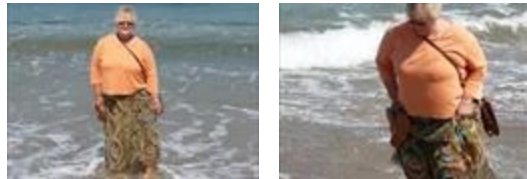
JC

I will never stop loving Her - (Her Husband) John

John Cooley - March 23, 2023 at 08:58 PM

JC

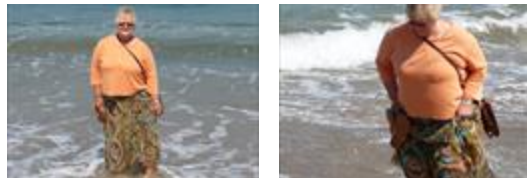
“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



John Cooley - March 23, 2023 at 04:28 PM

JC

“ 2 files added to the album *Forever and Always*



John G Cooley - March 23, 2023 at 04:19 PM

SP

“ *I am so sorry for your loss.*
Sharon Phillips

Sharon Phillips - September 02, 2022 at 12:20 PM

CK

You are missed everyday. Your memory lives on.
Your sister-in-law,
Carole Cooley Korff

Carole Cooley Korff - August 12, 2023 at 07:10 PM