



## Janice E. Arlington

June 17, 1937 - May 7, 2013

Janice Arlington, age 75, of Gobles, returned home to her Father May 7, 2013. Janice was well known for delivering the Allegan County Flashes in the Gobles area since the early 90's until very recently. She leaves behind two daughters, Toniya Camilleri and Tina Hochstetler; two nieces, Cheryl Yingling and Carol Stezowski; very good friends, Rose Henline, Geri Gearhard and Shirley Salisbury; and her beloved kitty, Miss Nikki. Visitation will be held Monday, May 20, 1-3 PM at the GOBLES CHAPEL, D. L. Miller Funeral Home, [www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com](http://www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com), where funeral services will follow at 3 PM. Interment will be at Kendall Cemetery. The family would like to thank Eva and Southern Care Hospice for their caring and sharing.

# Cemetery Details

## Kendall Cemetery

CR 653 and CR 388  
Kendall, MI

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAY 20. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Gobles Chapel  
208 West Main Street  
Gobles, MI

## Service

MAY 20. 3:00 PM (ET)

Gobles Chapel  
208 West Main Street  
Gobles, MI

# Tribute Wall



“ *There's no place like Mom.  
On this Thanksgiving day I'm giving thanks for you in my life Mom.  
And remembering and thinking you with so much love!*

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**Tina Hochstetler** - November 27, 2014 at 01:33 PM

TH

“ *Mom,*

*God created the most special gift when he  
created Mothers.*

*Six months and a day. And holding on to that  
'Mommie feeling' that lives forever in my heart.*

*I try hard to be good, but it's not always easy. A very dear friend  
once told me that the loss of a Mother is the first sorrow cried  
without her. How true!*

*I miss you so much every day and long to pick up the phone and  
call you, or stop by for a hug. May the days pass quickly 'til we all  
meet again in our Fathers kingdom.*

*I love you a whole, whole, whole, whole, whole bunch.*

*Love Tina*



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**Tina Hochstetler** - November 08, 2013 at 09:15 AM

TH

“ *Mom,*

*As time continues to move along, I miss you more with each  
passing day. There are lots of wonderful people in the world to love.  
But there is no one like you.*

*Thinking of you and missing you on your special day.*

*Love, Tina*

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**Tina Hochstetler** - June 17, 2013 at 09:02 AM

AL

*Tina just found out about your mom when trying to locate you. Worried about you, are you alright? Your mom was a sweet lady. I missed when she would come to your house and we would talk. She is with the Lord.*  
*Ada and Matthew Lepore*  
*your neighbor*

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**Ada Lepore** - July 30, 2013 at 09:34 AM

TH

*Thank you Ada and Matt. I just now found you here.*  
*I'm missing Mommie a lot, and glad so many remember her fondly.*

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**Tina Hochstetler** - November 08, 2013 at 09:18 AM

TH

“ *Mommie,*  
*I miss the way your breath tickles my neck when we hug.*

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**Tina Hochstetler** - May 24, 2013 at 07:16 PM

AL

“ *To Janice,*  
*You never wanted to put me out of my way but when you called it was always a pleasure to come to your aid. I only had a short time to get to know you and you have raised some wonderful daughters. You have been blessed dearly. You will surely be missed.*

*Art Laws*

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**Art Laws** - May 20, 2013 at 11:34 AM

TH

“ *Two half gallons of 2% reduced fat milk  
1 can of beef vegetable soup  
1 can of chicken noodle soup  
2 chocolate covered creme filled doughnuts (bismarks), 'cause you finished off Shirley's pie.*

*I'm so glad I was able to drive and pick up a few things for you one last time.*

*And so thankful to have shared in your journey home.*

*Missing you lots 'til we are together again.*

*Love, Tina*

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**Tina Hochstetler** - May 19, 2013 at 11:51 PM

TH

“ *1 file added to the album Mom*



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**Tina Hochstetler** - May 19, 2013 at 11:30 PM

TH

“ Mom, this is a poem I have on a dvd with two others. They are all written by James Weldon Johnson and illustrated in claymation. It has *The Creation*. I watched it and said, Mom would really like to see that.  
It has *The Prodigal Son*. I watched it and said, Mom would really like to see that.  
And it has *Go Down Death*. I watched it and said, I'm never letting Mommie see that!  
And I stuck it away and hid it so you would never see that. But you would have really liked to see it:

*Go Down Death - by James Weldon Johnson:*

*Weep not, weep not,  
She is not dead;  
She's resting in the bosom of Jesus.  
Heart-broken husband--weep no more;  
Grief-stricken son--weep no more;  
Left-lonesome daughters --weep no more;  
She's only just gone home.*

*Day before yesterday morning,  
God was looking down from his great, high heaven,  
Looking down on all his children,  
And his eye fell on Sister Caroline,  
Tossing on her bed of pain.  
And God's big heart was touched with pity,  
With the everlasting pity.*

*And God sat back on his throne,  
And he commanded that tall, bright angel standing at his right hand:  
Call me Death!  
And that tall, bright angel cried in a voice  
That broke like a clap of thunder:  
Call Death!--Call Death!  
And the echo sounded down the streets of heaven*

*Till it reached away back to that shadowy place,  
Where Death waits with his pale, white horses.*

*And Death heard the summons,  
And he leaped on his fastest horse,  
Pale as a sheet in the moonlight.  
Up the golden street Death galloped,  
And the hooves of his horses struck fire from the gold,  
But they didn't make no sound.  
Up Death rode to the Great White Throne,  
And waited for God's command.*

*And God said: Go down, Death, go down,  
Go down to Savannah, Georgia,  
Down in Yamacraw,  
And find Sister Caroline.  
She's borne the burden and heat of the day,  
She's labored long in my vineyard,  
And she's tired--  
She's weary--  
Go down, Death, and bring her to me.*

*And Death didn't say a word,  
But he loosed the reins on his pale, white horse,  
And he clamped the spurs to his bloodless sides,  
And out and down he rode,  
Through heaven's pearly gates,  
Past suns and moons and stars;  
on Death rode,  
Leaving the lightning's flash behind;  
Straight down he came.*

*While we were watching round her bed,  
She turned her eyes and looked away,  
She saw what we couldn't see;  
She saw Old Death. She saw Old Death  
Coming like a falling star.*

*But Death didn't frighten Sister Caroline;  
He looked to her like a welcome friend.  
And she whispered to us: I'm going home,  
And she smiled and closed her eyes.*

*And Death took her up like a baby,  
And she lay in his icy arms,  
But she didn't feel no chill.  
And death began to ride again--  
Up beyond the evening star,  
Into the glittering light of glory,  
On to the Great White Throne.  
And there he laid Sister Caroline  
On the loving breast of Jesus.*

*And Jesus took his own hand and wiped away her tears,  
And he smoothed the furrows from her face,  
And the angels sang a little song,  
And Jesus rocked her in his arms,  
And kept a-saying: Take your rest,  
Take your rest.*

*Weep not--weep not,  
She is not dead;  
She's resting in the bosom of Jesus.*

*I should have shared this with you, Mom.  
You called on our Heavenly Father and stepped bravely into his  
house.  
I love you a lot,  
Love, Tina*

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**Tina Hochstetler** - May 18, 2013 at 09:20 AM

TH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Tina Hochstetler** - May 16, 2013 at 10:45 PM

TH

“ Mom,  
I love you forever and always.  
What could God create that is more special than a Mom?  
God created you. So much more than my Mom. You are my Mother,  
my Mommy and my very best friend. My guidance and my comfort.  
You have filled my days, my heart and my life with love, joy,  
laughter, fun and a lifetime of memories.  
You gave me Easter Bunny notes, Tooth Fairy quarters and bedtime  
stories.  
Then I grew up and we stayed up to all hours of the night playing  
games, listening to old rock and eating junk food; and spent our  
summers at garage sales and antique markets, festivals and the  
beach.  
Yahtzee, Monopoly and Uno will never be the same without you.  
Saugatuck, South Haven, Holly, the Coast Guard Fest and all our  
favorite places were so much more fun with you.  
Grocery shopping and trips to the gas station were fun with you!

You have given me the greatest gifts a Mother can give.  
You've given me abundant love. You've given me strength and  
independence. And you've given me Faith and the knowledge of our  
Heavenly Father and our Lord Jesus.  
And yet I don't know how to go on without you. I long to pick up the  
phone and call you.  
I miss our phone calls, your hugs, your smiles and your laughter.  
I will think of you every time I look up at the stars or out at the  
waves of Lake Michigan.

Mom,  
I love you a whole, whole, whole, whole bunch. Forever and always.  
Love, Tina

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Tina Hochstetler - May 15, 2013 at 10:18 PM