



Janice Carol (Hester) Martin

May 25, 1948 - January 2, 2021

Janice was such a kind and loving woman and she loved her husband (who called her Angel), and her family will all her heart. Her children and grandchildren were such a blessing to her. She touched so many lives by being just the wonderful testimony that she was and servant of the Lord. Music was such a big part of her life. She was a very talented singer and musician. She started playing the piano at a young age. She used her musical talents to serve the Lord and shine a light to all who heard her. The Heavenly Father opened his arms wide to greet her on January 2nd, 2021. She is now in his presence and with all her loved ones gone on before her. What a great union.

Surviving are her children, Christopher (Tanya) Martin, Patrick (Lisa) O'Brien; daughter-in-law, Cindy Martin; sister, Naomi (Bruce) Williams; brothers, Robert Glenn (Jilan) Hester, Roy Don (Tina) Hester, Nathan (Linda) Hester; 9 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her husband, David L. Martin; sons, Jeff Malarney and Kraig Martin; grandson, Andrew Martin.

The family will meet friends on Thursday, January 7, from 10 AM until time of funeral services at 11 AM at the Merson Church, 3313 102nd Ave, Gobles, MI 49055. Memorial donations may be directed to the family to assist with

expenses. Interment will follow in Hudson Corners Cemetery, Allegan Township. Arrangements entrusted to the Bloomingdale Chapel, D. L. Miller Funeral Home, www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com.

Cemetery Details

Hudson Corners

118th Ave and A37
Allegan, MI

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 7. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Merson Church
3313 102nd Ave.
Gobles, MI

Service

JAN 7. 11:00 AM (ET)

Merson Church
3313 102nd Ave.
Gobles, MI

Tribute Wall



“ Grandma was the kindest woman in the whole world!!! Everytime we walked into Grandma and Grandpas house, we were always greeted at the door, with a loud and loving "Welcome Home", I always felt loved sitting with Grandma. My very favorite memories of Grandma was when she was playing the piano, she would always ask if anybody wanted to sit on the bench with her, I love how she would bounce with the music and grin from ear to ear. The way she loved Grandpa was incredible and the way she loved her family, every single one of us. Grandma made iced tea for every dinner and made sure we all got a glass. I love Grandma so much!!!

Gracee McDonald - January 07, 2021 at 10:45 AM

RM

“ Spending the day with Grandma is synonymous with the safe, warm and comfortable feeling of being home. In fact each time we walked through the doors of Grandma and Grandpa's house we were greeted with a "Welcome Home". Grandma taught me to appreciate the small and unique things in life. Growing up, she always had fun ways of keeping us entertained; throwing rotten tomatoes into the woods was one of my favorites. I have so many fond memories that are and always will be a part of me. Memories of going to the beach with Grandma and my Cousin Eric, memories of preparing a special meal for all of our friends and family, (where she always made sure there was plenty of iced tea) spending the day in Downtown Allegan carefully exploring each store, and one of my favorites, Grandma singing to her cat Bootie. "She's My Little Kitty Bootie...". Sung in only a way that Grandma could.

Grandma would always be there for us in the good times and the hard ones. She loved celebrating Birthdays, Christmas, Graduations and so many happy times with each one of us. And she was always there to support us through many difficult times too, as you know this family has experienced too many losses. With Grandma at your side, you knew you were loved. Grandma, I love you and I always will.

Renee Martin - January 06, 2021 at 08:39 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Janice Carol (Hester) Martin.



January 06, 2021 at 03:21 PM

JH

“ I was welcomed into Janice and David's family when I was 18 and started spending most weekends at their house. It wasn't long before I started calling them Mom and Dad and they would introduce me as their adopted son.

After a few months of seeing their love for God and others I knew I wanted what they had and welcomed Christ into my life one night at their house in 1985. Seeing the way Janice and David lived out their faith changed my life forever and gave me eternal hope. Will miss you always, until we meet again.

Jim Holroyd

Jim Holroyd - January 06, 2021 at 06:59 AM