



With a life that spanned times of war and times of peace, times of plenty and times of want, Jane Snyder was a special gift in the lives of all who were near. Warm and gracious, she never met a stranger and was willing to help others in whatever way she could. Jane had a fun-loving sense of humor and was the sort of person who was filled with compassion. She was fully devoted to whatever task lay before her, she was truly an inspiration. Jane will be forever missed and warmly remembered.



Jane Snyder, of Payne, passed away Saturday, June 2, 2018, at Vancrest of Payne. Jane's family includes her daughters, Nan (Randy) Castle of Fort Wayne, Julie (Ted) Dinger of Payne; son-in-law, Charles Luther of Fort Wayne; sister in-law, Joann Summey of New Haven, IN; grandchildren, Joshua (Miriam) Shideler, Janell (Roberto) Rando, Stephen Dinger & Kelly (Jacob) Rentschler; and great grandchildren, Luca, Enzo & Gianni Rando and Ezekiel & Ayden Shideler. Jane was preceded in death by her husband, William; daughter, Cynthia Luther; siblings, Evan "Bob" Evans, Grace Hardy & Helen Broeffle.

Her funeral service is 11 AM on Friday, June 8th at St. James Lutheran Church, 511 W. Townline, Payne, with viewing one hour prior. Viewing is also Thursday, 4 - 7 pm, Dooley Funeral Home, 5761 SR 500, Payne. She will be laid to rest in Lehman Cemetery, Payne. Memorials are to the church. Fond memories may be shared at www.dooleyfuneralhome.com



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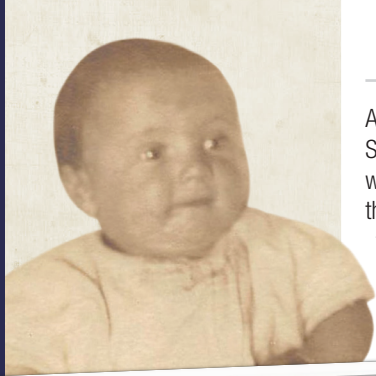
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JANE SNYDER

JANE'S LIFE STORY



All who knew Jane Snyder would agree that she was truly beautiful on the inside and out. She was a hardworking yet fun-loving woman who made life so much fun for those who were near. Guided by an unwavering faith, Jane exemplified what it means to be the hands the feet of the Lord she loved. A more devoted wife and mother would be hard to find, and there was no greater joy in her life than watching her family grow to include children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Life will never be the same without Jane here, but she leaves behind a brilliantly colored tapestry of memories that her loved ones will forever hold near and dear to their hearts.

It was great to be an American during the vibrant days of the Roaring Twenties. Innovation was leading the way to new technology that ushered in days that were primarily prosperous for the majority of American families. Radios, washing machines, and refrigerators were all signs of the time, and cars were more affordable since they were widely mass produced on assembly lines. Amidst this eventful time was a time of great excitement in the lives of Evan G. and Clara (Bethman) Evans as they were filled with great joy to welcome the baby girl they named Jane Lucille into their hearts and home on May 16, 1924, in Detroit, Michigan.

The third of four children, Jane was raised in the family home in Detroit alongside her older siblings, Grace and Helen, and her younger brother, Evan "Bob." She spent much of her time with her brother, and as a result she was the one who gave her brother his nickname. Jane's family made wonderful memories together while on Belle Isle, Michigan, which they did on a regular basis. She graduated from a business high school. From there, Jane worked at Detroit Northern Insurance. While



walking to work on the busy streets of Detroit she ended up breaking her heels many times.

New and exciting changes were in store for Jane when she met the young man of her dreams. His name was William "Bill" Snyder, and they met when he came to Detroit while in the Army. Sparks flew, and Jane made many trips to Payne via bus before they were married. She always laughed about the big suitcase she had to lug to the bus station in Detroit to go to Fort Wayne for her trip back over to Payne to see Bill. Their love deepened, and with a desire to spend the rest of their lives together Jane and Bill were married on March 6, 1948. The newlyweds lived in their country home in Payne for ten years.

Eventually Bill built the home of Jane's dreams, where they lived together over 40 years.

As a city girl who moved to the country, Jane was continually learning things that were a bit out of her realm. One such thing was when she had to gather the chicken eggs at her in-laws' farm when they were away. This was not an easy task for a city girl. However, Jane did her best, shooing the chickens out of their nest with a fly swatter so she could snatch their eggs. She also wore something to cover her hair. There was also the time that Jane

singed her fur coat on a pot belly stove in Uncle Ernie's hardware store. Together Jane and her husband welcomed three daughters, Cynthia, Nan, and Julie, into their hearts and home. As a family they took trips back to Michigan to visit the lakes. She always packed their ice chest full of fried chicken & potato salad for their picnic lunch for their trips to Michigan.

There was always something keeping Jane busy. She was a woman of faith who was a devoted member of St. James Lutheran Church. Jane was active there, teaching various levels of Sunday school for years. She also served various committees. Although she was deeply devoted to caring for her family and home, Jane also worked at the Payne Equity Exchange during harvest season. A farmer's wife, she always took great care in making sure she had meals ready for Bill when he came back from working in the fields. For years she loved playing euchre with friends, her Bridge club called Sorosis, and she was a lifetime member of the Payne American Legion Auxiliary. Jane loved sewing, gardening, and spending time with her family and friends most of all.

