

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Acknowledgements

We, the family of the late Janet E. Taylor Deniton gratefully acknowledge the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during our time of bereavement.

*Services of Comfort Entrusted to:
Joseph H. Brown Funeral Home
2140 N. Fulton Ave. Baltimore MD 21217
410-383-2700*

Programs Created by: Tasheen Williams 410-424-9103

Janet E. Taylor Deniton

Sunrise: November 15, 1941 - Sunset: January 3, 2023

*Wednesday, January 18, 2023
Joseph H. Brown Funeral Home
2140 N. Fulton Ave. Baltimore MD 21217*

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Remembering Janet...

Janet E. Taylor Deniton was born to Louise Crawford Taylor and Thomas H. Taylor on November 15, 1941 at Franklin Square hospital in West Baltimore.

She attended Baltimore City Public School and graduated from Douglas High School. On January 28, 1959 she gave birth to Keith Taylor and June 21, 1964 on Father's Day she gave birth to twins, Steven and Stephanie Neal. For 44 years Janet worked for John Hopkins Hospital in the nutrition department as a manager. Janet retired in 2003. Janet loved to travel and go on weekend trips with family and friends she also enjoyed shopping.

She will be missed by her sisters, Pam, Deborah, Gloria and Josephine; brothers, Johnny and Reggie; two sons, Steven Neal and Keith Taylor; two grandsons Tavon Taylor and Antoine Ballard; one granddaughter, Latia patino -maker; 1 grandson in law; three great grandsons; seven great granddaughters; one daughter-in-law Kathy; two grandson-in-law's Ricky and Jordan.



Mother To Son

Well, son, I'll tell you: Life for me ain't been no crystal stair
It's had tacks in it, And splinters. And boards torn up,
And places with no carpet on the floor...Bare
But all the time I've been a-climbin' on And reachin' landin's. And turnin' corners,
And sometimes goin' in the dark Where there ain't been no light.
So, boy, don't you turn back. Don't you set down on the steps.
'Cause you finds it's kinder hard. Don't you fall now- For I'se still goin';, honey.
I'se still climbin' And life for me ain't been no crystal stair

My Grandmother

In my Rose Garden of memories I see you standing there
An angel in disguise Who taught me how to care
I long to hear your voice for real not in my dreams
I am missing you so much these days how empty my world seems
People say time heals all wounds that someday the pain will subside
But Grandma I can tell you I think they must have lied
The emptiness I am feeling now is strong and I am weak
These days go by without you so dreary and so bleak
In my Rose Garden of memories
I know you'll always be for though you're gone from this mortal world
In my heart you'll always be

In Memory of Grandma

Memories grow and memories fade, But memories of Grandma never go away.
Her smile rests in mine, her hands help me sew, her love fills my heart,
her spirit runs through my soul.
In memory of Grandma, the trunk of my tree, I live my life as her legacy.

