

## WE GATHER HERE TODAY TO CELEBRATE JANET'S LIFE

By Janet Viggiani (Ken's sister and Janet's Maid of Honor)



On May 4, 1974 Janet married the love of her life, her "Kenny", right here in this very church. Ken took on the role of Janet's caregiver right from the start, when on their honeymoon, he had to remove stitches from her arm due to an injury sustained in a car accident right before their wedding. And Ken continued the role of caregiver and supporter to the very end.

Their journey began as they settled into their home in East Northport. Janet's career took many paths. From her proud days at Grumman, to the Huntington Quadrangles, where from time to time she would meet up with my Dad or myself for a quick lunch. Never afraid to take on new challenges she spread her wings and began her own business. Janet was a natural planner and organizer and we knew that it wouldn't be long before she took over the town by working for the East Northport Chamber of Commerce, where her talents were truly put to the test as she orchestrated the town's street fair.



Although Janet and Ken did not have children of their own, Janet took on the role of Aunt with an enthusiastic flair. Easter Egg hunts became an intricate game of solving riddles before hunting down the next clue. A simple swim in the backyard pool turned into full-fledged Summer Olympics complete with score cards as we rated each child's diving skills. Janet had a knack of turning a cold snowy day in Vermont into an impromptu skit complete with props and videography. To this day that video footage keeps us laughing.

Janet loved games. Whether it was playing a game of Chinese Rummy, Dominoes, or the Plantin Open Golf Tournament she did it all with a light hearted spirit of competition.



Ken, in full support of Janet's antics — stepped outside of his comfort zone and allowed himself to be dressed in ridiculous costumes. Whether he was a 1920's Beach Bather or a Salty Pirate he always played the role of her counterpart.



I mean, how many husbands would don an orange yarn wig just to be Raggedy Ann's partner.



Her love of outdoor activities and her passion for golf led them to the shores of North Carolina. Although this move took them away from the family they enjoyed the fellowship of close friends who shared their passion for boating and golf. Living in North Carolina allowed them the opportunity to travel along the inner coastal waterways with their fellow boaters as they experienced their well-planned journeys along the southeast coast.



Living in a Golf course community also allowed Janet to improve her skills in her beloved game of golf. Accomplishing not 1 not 2 but 4 holes in one. After a season in the sunshine they were off to their home in Vermont to play in the snow. Janet embraced working at Stratton Mountain just like she embraced the ski trails, with confidence and a sense of adventure.

Janet lived her life with passion and her laughter will forever ring in our hearts. She gave love and received love. She always ended her goodbye with a "Love ya".

Our family had a tradition when we would part ways after a family gathering we would say, "when you get home, ring the phone 3 times so we know that you have arrived safely". Just before Janet passed away Ken placed a flower from their magnolia tree in a vase by her bedside. As her breathing became labored the flower began to wither. The next day the flower had taken on a new life and was opened in full bloom. Janet had sent us her 3 rings; she had arrived home safely.



1 Peter 1:24 tells us that "All flesh is like grass, and all its glory like the flower of the field; the grass withers and the flower wilts; but the Word of the Lord remains forever.