



Janet Joycelyn Mullen Craddock

May 19, 1934 - April 30, 2026

Janet Joycelyn Mullen Craddock

Wife of Jack Jr Craddock, mother to Leslie Somerville, Doug Craddock and Joetta Moulding. Grandmother to Justin, Erica, Matthew, Shannon, Jessica, Ryan, Elizabeth, Brandon and Mark.

First child of Walter and Lola Mullen. Born May 19, 1934, in Clearfield Kentucky. Raised in farmlands of Trenton Michigan, along with brother Jerry Mullen, sisters Georgiana Downey and followed 15yrs after mom by Karen Brian. We have pictures of her, displaying a virtual look alike of Shirley Temple, which I assume was common in those days. Recently discovered a picture from dad's wallet of a 20 year-old beauty that stunned us all, which just didn't fit my childhood memories at all. She met Jack Craddock on a blind date. Jack had moved up from the coal mining town of Ramage, West Virginia to seek employment up north, ultimately as a truck driver, but then employed by Imlack Movers. She tells us she did not particularly like him... too goofy and said rather aloofly "if your gonna date me, you have to go to church".

They married on Sept 17, 1955. Dad became her rock, her spiritual foundation, as the transformative work of the Lord Jesus Christ dramatically changed his life. Generally speaking, they demonstrated a servant's heart and reached out to many both in the neighborhood and in the church. They would

witness often of Jesus Christ, his blood and resurrection, in everyday conversations. Fast forward to dad's death in 2009. Mom lost her "LoverPuss", her rock, her foundation due to his fight with cancer. On the outside everything was neat and tidy, but inside mom really struggled. Life was no longer, and was never the same without dad.

2011 she came to Michigan to be with family, and initially had her own condo, just a mile from Bob and Joetta who shared greatly the day-to-day necessities of her life. Mom would often care for Mark as an infant during that time period, and the kids would swing by and visit after school. But those years were marred by spinal fractures from a fall back in Texas, and hip fracture due to fall at the condo, both caused by mobility issues as a result of multiple TIA's (mini-strokes) which slowly robbed her strength, coordination, movement, and speech as the years progressed. This redefined her life, very much against her will. The last seven years have been spent in the home of Bob and Joetta, born out of necessity. Lack of mobility took everything eventually. Yet she would still call friends and with much effort struggle to form audible words, and make sure people know Jesus Christ, his blood and sacrifice and resurrection power. It may not have been graceful, but it was going to be made known.

The last days of her life were difficult to bear, both for mom, indeed for Joetta, and all of us as well. Early in the process she would wake and mumble, "I didn't think I'd still be here". With much love she was attended to. In the final hours with the labored breathing, felt as if the enemy was taunting us. It became hard to gaze upon her. So, I read Rev chapters 21 and 22, and proclaimed the New Heavens and earth, and celebrated the Lamb of GOD, slain from the foundation of the world, standing at the Right Hand of Power and spoke the Name of Yeshua over her. I could feel her grip my hand.

Mom breathed her last Thursday night, 9:50 pm, April 30th, 2026. She crossed the river, left this world, and I believe she is skipping about in His

Glorious Light.

Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life, he who believes in me lives, though he dies".

Who shall separate us from the love of Yeshua (Jesus Christ), In all these things we are more than conquerors. For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present or things to come, nor powers, not height or depth, nor anything else in all creation will be able to separate us from the love of YHWY (GOD) thru Yeshua our Lord! Amen

Arrangements have been entrusted to Wagley Funeral Home, Adrian, where online condolences and memories may be shared at www.WagleyFuneralHomes.com.

Tribute Wall

SR

“ We grew up down the block with the Craddocks. Jan took care of my sister and I before school lunch and after school. Janet and Jack were some of the best people I have ever known. They treated us and loved us like we were part of the family. I would never known Jesus Christ or be a Christian without Janet and Jack. Prayers and blessing to the family.

Sonya Rose - May 06 at 08:22 PM

DW

“ Praying that all of you feel the peace of the Peace giver, the strength of the One who fights our battles, the promise of the Promise keeper and the love of the One who loves more than you can even imagine. Hugs my friends.
Deb Werner

DEB WERNER - May 04 at 02:59 PM