Eulogy for Janet Magnusson November 16, 2024



Janet Magnusson, a beacon of creativity and selfless love, left this world on November 16, 2024, after a life vibrantly lived. Born on December 2, 1954, in Washington, DC, Janet carried the spirit of her birthplace—a blend of grace and resolve—throughout her 69 years. She passed away in The Villages, FL, leaving behind a legacy of warmth, innovation, and boundless energy.

Janet was the cherished wife of Bill Krause, the adoring mother of Valerie and Josh, and the beloved sister of Baiss. Her love for her family was the cornerstone of her existence, a love that was palpable in every hug, every meal shared, and every life milestone celebrated. Janet's family was her masterpiece, a canvas she painted with dedication and the brightest colors of her soul.

An alumna of DePauw University with a Bachelor's degree and a Tri Delta, Janet harnessed her formal education to carve out a remarkable career path. She was not only a skilled website designer but also a great chef, and her talents extended to house design, decoration, and landscaping. Janet's creative touch was evident in every project she undertook, turning ordinary spaces into extraordinary experiences.

Beyond her professional pursuits, Janet was an aficionado of music. Her love for many groups and artists, was more than a hobby—it was a passion. She knew music and its history, and she could often be found sharing fascinating anecdotes about her favorite musicians. Janet's enthusiasm for the arts added depth and joy to the lives of all who knew her.

Janet's friends and colleagues often spoke of her in glowing terms, describing her as loving, creative, and selfless. She had the unique ability to see the potential in everyone and everything around her. Janet was a dreamer and a doer, a woman who envisioned a world filled with beauty and kindness and then rolled up her sleeves to make it a reality.

As we honor Janet's memory, let us remember that her spirit is not dimmed by her passing but rather amplified in the lives she touched.