



## Jacqueline M. Janson

November 8, 1950 - February 18, 2026

Jacqueline Jacque Janson

Jacqueline Jacque Janson was born in Portland, Oregon, in November 1950. She was primarily raised by her grandmother, who provided stability and love during Jacque's early years while her mother struggled with serious mental illness and was frequently hospitalized.

Jacque attended Catholic grade school and high school, later continuing her education at a junior college where she studied interior design. At 20, she married Greg Janson, beginning a devoted partnership that lasted 55 years. Together, they built a life centered on faith, service, and family.

Jacque and Greg had three children: two sons and a daughter. Their eldest son, Aaron, tragically passed away at the age of 23. Their surviving children, Bethann and Sean, went on to give Jacque the joy of five grandchildren, whom she loved deeply.

For many years, Jacque managed a chiropractic clinic, a role she handled with dedication and care. She retired early due to medical challenges but remained active in meaningful ways. Alongside Greg, she was deeply involved in marriage ministry, participating for many years in both Marriage Encounter and Retrouvaille, offering guidance and hope to countless couples. Jacque will be remembered for her resilience, commitment to her family, faith, and willingness to serve others even through personal hardship. She is survived by her loving husband, Greg; her daughter, Bethann; her son, Sean;

and her five cherished grandchildren.

# Previous Events

## Church Service

MAR **23**. 11:00 AM (PT)

St. Joseph Catholic Church  
400 South Andresen Road Vancouver, WA US 98661  
Vancouver, WA 98661

# Tribute Wall

NB

“ When I came to St Joe’s in 1991, I didn’t know many people, including Jacque. Instantly, Jacque swooped me up and got me involved with the Sausage Fest. We had a contest year after year to see who could feed the construction workers the best lunch for the least amount of money. We were always competing in one way or another. There was never a clear winner, but we didn’t care. Jacque had a way of getting me to say “yes” before I knew what I was saying yes to. Our next adventure was working together at the chiropractor’s office. I worked part-time for eight years where I watched clients, one after the other, as they came in falling victim to her infectious laugh and love. Jacque was the lady at the front desk with the big, beautiful smile. One day Jacque and I came up with the idea of having a plant sale to raise funds for St Joseph’s Catholic School. Just like with the Sausage Fest lunches, we competed to see who could spend the “least” on plants, flowers, and beautiful hanging baskets. We knew we were both doomed from the start because we both spent a fortune on plants that weekend. Our husbands knew better than to ask how much we spent. Jacque, I have loved you from the first day I met you, and I will hold you in my heart until we meet again. Rest in peace dear friend.

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**Nancy Borja** - March 03 at 08:57 PM