Dorothy Jane Twitchell

July 10, 1922 ~ May 5, 2014

LIVED TO BE 92, was married to her high school sweetheart, Bill Twitchell, for 71 years and died in his arms. It just doesn't get much better than that. Dot Jane as she was known in her youth grew up in Blackfoot, Idaho but spent most of her married life in Fort Wayne, Indiana. She worked when it wasn't popular for women to work and managed a large Aetna Life Insurance office. She always wore lipstick, perfume and 3 inch heels (the heels stayed till she was 75). When word gets out that Jane is gone the retail stores will be in mourning. She loved to shop and to find bargains. Her one vice was that she lied about her age and for years her children thought she had them when she was 5.

She was funny, positive and an expert at loving. She leaves behind her sweetheart Bill and two children: Terry Smith (Dick) and Gary Twitchell (Becky) who loved her dearly. She was crazy about her 5 foxy grandsons who adored her, Trevor (Heidi), Dusty, Kam and Carson, (Cole, is hugging her in heaven), and 4 bright, beautiful great grandchildren who always wants to go see Grammy Jane. She also left an army of friends, nieces and nephews, in-laws and out-laws who she loved and who miss her already. I don't think she ever met a stranger and she knew God on a personal basis.

Mom hated funerals, so a small Celebration of her life for her family and dear friends will be held at the Social Center at Old Farm at 11:00 am on Saturday, May 10, 2014. Please send prayers and loving thoughts to Bill at 10970 South 700 East #202, Sandy, Utah 84070.