



Jane H. Mann

October 15, 1934 - January 4, 2019

Jane H. Mann

On Friday, January 4, 2019 of Springfield, Va. Beloved wife of 62 years, to Elliot F. Mann; mother of Thomas W. (Diane) and John F. (Annie) Mann; sister of Nancy Sonnenberg (Lenard) and Muriel Ann Fanning; grandmother of Stephen, Michael, Nathan and Aaron Mann. Relatives and friends may gather at Jefferson Funeral Chapel, 5755 Castlewellan Dr. Alexandria, VA on Saturday, January 19, 2019 from 2 thru 4 PM. Inurnment at Quantico National Cemetery on Wednesday, January 23, 2019 at 1 PM. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made in Jan's memory to Capital Caring Hospice at 2900 Telestar Ct., Falls Church, VA, 22042.

Tribute Wall



“ *Jane H. Mann*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *0 file added to the tribute wall*

Jefferson Funeral Chapel - January 28, 2019 at 09:40 AM



“ *The "troops" at Silverbrook ES miss you Jane!*

January 18, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ *Each life is touched by others.
Jane had a great soul and a huge heart.
Her spirit was soaring to help others at Silverbrook ES.
The truth... when I first walked into the TMC back in the early 90's to meet Jane I was a bit afraid. That same day I left saying to myself she reminds me of my mom. I love her spunk and sense of humor.
When Jane was there at Silverbrook she helped me get through the day. We always talked and laughed about all sorts of topics. Jane helped me and I helped her. That is what FRIENDS do for each other. My family was blessed with hearing some of the stories of Jane and I. We had a Pumpkin Pie Bond :).
May Jane's incredible life be a reminder to us all that one person can make a difference.
Thank you for touching my life Jane with great memories.*

January 17, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ I met Jane in 2013 when I started working at Silverbrook ES. I immediately liked her dry sense of humor and feisty personality. She was also very aware of everything going on in the news & neighborhood. Knowing Jane was a Bostonian, and being a Brit, my very first USA experience was Boston, 1975. I immediately felt at home there and Jane always made me feel I had a friend, a school buddy and a listening ear. When I stopped by the workroom, Jane was always busy being industrious, organizing the other longtime volunteers and making sure no one took her staplers! She will be greatly missed.

January 08, 2019 at 12:00 AM