



Janet Coulombe

October 29, 1941 - April 26, 2026

Janet Rachel (Lavoie) Coulombe

Janet died peacefully on April 26, 2026. She was born on October 29, 1941 at St Joseph Hospital in Nashua NH.

She is predeceased by her beloved husband Normand Coulombe and was happily married for 58 years.

Janet lived in Nashua, NH for 55 years when she and Norm decided to retire early and decided to travel together. They set roots down in Hondo, TX where Janet got a job managing a storage facility. She had recently moved back to Nashua to be close to family and friends.

Janet was a loving friend to Marie and Brenda who were her best BINGO partners. She loved her BINGO and would go every day of the week if she could have. She loved going out to eat and was always looking forward to her monthly Hampton Beach trip for clams with her son Dave. She loved playing SkipBo every night with Marie and Jackie and always had to order new cards every couple of months because they were “sticky” which we told her it was because they were always eating snacks when they played.

Survivors include sons, David Coulombe of Nashua NH and Norman

Coulombe Jr. and his wife, Sara, of Oklee MN; daughters, Theresa "Terry" Decelle and her husband, David, of Sun City Center, FL and Deborah LaFrance and her husband, Robert, of Hudson NH; five grandchildren, Megan Wilson and her husband, Sam, and Brittney Decelle and her fiancé, Brandon; Amanda LaFrance and her fiancé, Ashish, Nicole LaFrance and Joshua Coulombe; and sister in law Gertrude Cardinal of Manchester.

A celebration of life is being planned for August. Those who would like to be notified of the date and time are invited to reach out to a family member.

Tribute Wall

DC

“ As everyone knows my mom loved playing bingo. When we were kids she would go out for bingo night. By the time she got home, we were in bed. In the morning we would know if she won because there would be a box of dunkin donuts on the table 😊 we were so happy 😊 miss her 😭

David coulombe - May 05 at 06:24 PM

BD

“ Memere

From early on, I mostly remembered family Christmas parties where we would call my Memere and Pepere and pass the phone around one by one. It wasn't until these last few years where I truly got the opportunity to enjoy her presence during these parties. I'll cherish the times where she would boss us grandchildren around in yankee swap, "I want that one", "shake it", "is it heavy?", or making us steal the best gift for her..she was always ruthless. Yet what I'm most grateful for, is getting to feel her love every time I play our shared favorite game, Skip-Bo ☐

Love Brittney

Brittney Decelle - May 03 at 07:50 PM

DC

“ Mom,
*I will miss our trips to Markys at the beach once a month (in the winter) for steamers and fried seafood. Then in the summer months we would go to Parkers for breakfast. We also had a great time on the way back from Texas right in the middle of the covid epidemic.
Love, Dave*

Dave Coulombe - May 03 at 09:00 AM

PF

So sorry for your loss

Pamela Fenton - May 04 at 01:47 PM

DD

“ *So sorry my mom in law Janet had to leave her family and friends. I'm going miss her request of my home made lasagna and chicken noodle soup. I'm going to miss taking her and Marie out for lunch, we always enjoyed their company. Rest in peace Jan you will be missed.*

Dave Decelle - May 03 at 07:40 AM

NO

“ Mom,
Some of my clearest memories are the random road trips we'd take when I was a kid. No big plans, just getting in the car and going. It didn't matter where we ended up. That's some of my favorite things to do still today and I have you to thank for that.
As I got older and we found ourselves living in different parts of the country our conversations changed. We'd talk about the weather, sometimes joking about how cold it was where one of us lived, comparing snowstorms, or complaining about the windchill like it was a competition. It might seem like a small thing but it was our way of staying close and sharing our everyday lives.
I guess I should finish by saying what everyone already knows- I am the youngest... and yes, obviously mom's favorite. I don't say that to stir anything up, just to keep things honest. She had great taste, after all.
Love Norm Jr



Normand - May 02 at 11:18 PM

BC

“ Janet and I were friends for 61 years. We saw all here children growing up since babies. Al & I went out with her & Norm alot . We always kept in touch with each other were ever she moved. I will miss her alot she was a great friend

Brenda Charest - May 02 at 10:27 PM

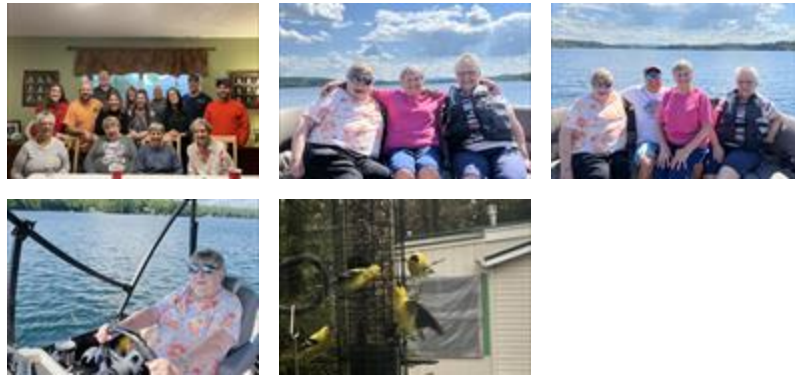
TD

“ Mom

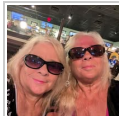
I wish I would have had more time with you but I thank you of all the fond memories that you left me. I'm sorry you don't get to see Florida as I know you and Marie were so excited to live here. My fondest memories are when you came to the lake and went out on the boat with Brenda and Marie. We are happy you were able to do that with us and leave us with great memories and pictures we will always cherish. I can't believe your gone and I still want to pick up the phone and tell you about a good movie I watched that I think you would like and you telling me something that you watched that I would also like. We loved taking you and Marie out to eat as we knew you girls really loved going out to eat. I think that was your favorite thing to do, that and going to bingo. I will keep your memory alive and make sure all the birds always have food in your feeder.

I love you!

Terry



Terry Decelle - May 02 at 08:13 PM



So very sorry for your loss. Prayers to all of her family 🙏

Jill Potter - May 04 at 11:14 AM

RL

“ I remember first meeting Jan while I was helping Deb move out of her parents’ apartment when we were still in the “just friends” category. I recall Jan, standing within earshot, leaned over and whispered to Deb, “Hey... what about him?”

That pretty much did it. I liked her immediately. And looking back, I think she sensed something before either of us did.

More recently, when she moved back to NH from Texas, we took a road trip up to the White Mountains—one of those drives that feels like a small adventure. Her favorite photo was of the Mt. Washington Hotel, taken years ago by her late husband, Norm, so naturally, that became our destination. We had lunch on the back porch, sharing a charcuterie board and a mountain view that did most of the talking for us. We all had a good laugh when her eyes widened at the price of our lunch—proof that the scenery was, in fact, priceless, even if the menu suggested otherwise.

And then there was bingo. She was a force. Watching her casually manage eighteen bingo cards while I struggled to keep track of my three was both impressive and slightly humbling. Every once in a while, she’d even catch a number I missed, which she did with just enough flair to make it entertaining rather than insulting. She always made everything—whether a road trip, lunch, or bingo night—feel lighter and carefree.

-Rob

Rob LaFrance - May 02 at 05:02 PM

MW

“Memere, some of my earliest memories are spending time with you and Pepere. Playing in the loft, eating pillow mint candies, riding horses and you teaching me how to play Mahjong. When you and Pepere left for your big adventure, you became known as “Memere in New Mexico.” In grade school we chose a state to do a report on and of course I chose New Mexico. You helped me with the inside scoop on facts and we talked about the amazing balloon fair that’s put on each year. I feel so fortunate that you moved back home during my adult life and we got to make more memories. It was so special to me that we finally got to play bingo together. Watching your competitive side come out during our Christmas Eve saran Wrap game was something I’ll never forget. I’m going to miss you and your voicemails so much. I love you.



Megan Wilson - May 02 at 04:15 PM



“ Memere,

Being your granddaughter has been such a blessing. I have loved getting to spend time with you during my adults years, getting to know your humor, your quirks, and your hobbies (don't worry - we will carry on the bingo hall tradition!) We've shared so many memories - one common theme being your unrelenting requests for me to get married. I remember the day I told you I was engaged. You were SO excited to hear about my plans, venue, and dress. When I sent you the invite, I remember you calling and saying, "It's okay if I wear my capris, t-shirt, and sneakers, right?" I didn't have the heart to tell you that your purple capris might not match the dress code. I'm going to miss you, your jokes, your candidness, and your presence. No UNO game or Christmas Eve dinner will ever be the same. I think of you often, and I'll still be saving a seat for you at my wedding.



Amanda LaFrance - May 02 at 03:55 PM

DL

“ Mom,
How do you sum up 58 years of memories in a single paragraph? From the creative birthday cakes you made when I was little to the way you could recall stories from my teenage years with such clarity, your memory amazed me. I hope there are horses in heaven and that you're riding them—I know how much you loved that. When people ask what you were like, I always say you were kind and steady, and not much ever rattled or angered you. You showed me what gentle strength looks like. You loved the mountains, bingo, good food, and you especially adored every kind of animal. We had so many pets growing up. I always admired your deep love for wildlife—I know that's something I inherited from you. Thank you for that gift I'll keep making your chocolate cream pies every holiday in your memory.
-Debbie



Debbie LaFrance - May 02 at 03:23 PM

NL

“ Memere,

It has been the biggest blessing having you in Nashua the past few years. Getting to know you and spend time with you in a way I never was able to when you lived in New Mexico was so special to me. You were easy-going, funny, and never sugar coated anything - something I loved about you. I was always so impressed by your organization skills, memory, and wits. My favorite memories of you were mostly spent at the Nashua bingo hall where I would join you and your friends for Wednesday night bingo. I loved to bring my friends to join us so they got a chance to meet you and experience the chaotic, anxiety-inducing game that you seemed to love. It was a way for me to join part of your world while you got to meet the people who were a part of mine. No bingo game will ever be the same without you. I loved our monthly phone calls while I was in NY getting to just catch up on life, I will really miss that. You'll be missed so deeply by so many, but I'll always treasure the time we had together.



Nicole LaFrance - May 02 at 03:20 PM