



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

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 - 46 minutes ago

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 - 1 hour ago



“ 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 - 1 hour ago

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 - 2 hours ago

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 - 2 hours ago