



## Jean Ruth Barulic

August 14, 1925 - November 2, 2020

Our Mom Jean

Passed peacefully at age 95 on November 2nd 2020.

She lived a good and long life and will be greatly missed by her family and friends.

Jean loved to read often reading several books a week. She enjoyed many genres of music from country to rock. You would hear Garth Brooks one moment and later you would hear Led Zeppelin.

Her husband John was her great love and best friend until he passed. When you saw them walking together they were always holding hands.

Jean graduated a year early from high school and unfortunately none of her three boys received that portion of her DNA! ❖❖

Having raised 3 sons it is no surprise she had no fear. She liked hot air ballooning and also took a ride in a glider.

She had several jobs throughout her life. She worked for Bayer Aspirin as a young mom and later worked for a major publishing firm. In her later years up to age 80 she worked as a bookkeeper and helped with the children at her dear Friend Bee's Montessori school.

She is survived by her son's John and Michael. Her daughter in law Darlene and grandson John. Her sister in law Mary as well as many nieces and nephews.

She wanted us to share these readings in celebration of her life.

"Every morning you are handed 24 golden hours. They are one of the few things in this world that you can get free of charge. If you had all the money in the world, you couldn't buy an extra hour. What will you do with this priceless treasure? Remember you must use it, as it is given only once. Once wasted, you cannot get it back.

So for this day, let us resolve to be unafraid of life, unafraid of death, unafraid to be happy, and vow to enjoy the beauty around us and believe only the best of others."

AND

“Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other we still are. Call me by my old familiar name. Speak to me in the same easy way you always have. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it always was. There is an absolute unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past. Nothing has been lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before....

only better. Infinitely better. We will be one, together forever.”

Jean would not be opposed to you raising a glass, preferably of single malt scotch, her favorite, in a toast to celebrate a life well lived.

This is her favorite toast.

"May neighbors respect you,  
Trouble neglect you,  
The angels protect you,  
And heaven accept you."

We love you  
Mamma Jean!

# Comments

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“ Our thoughts and prayers are with the family. Continue to rely on God and know that he hears your prayers, because he cares for you. Truly sorry for your loss

**Evans family** - November 06, 2020 at 05:41 AM

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“ John and Michael, I am so sad and sorry I can't be with you, my heart aches. I will have to cherish, my memories of the many times we shared, both in New Jersey and Florida.  
I always told her she was my second mom, as I reflect on the times I stayed at your home in Jersey as a teen, and later visiting her as an adult in Florida.  
She was and always will be, my favorite aunt. I too will mourn her passing.  
Always my love, Collier

**Collier** - November 04, 2020 at 10:22 AM



“ Thank you Collier. You were like a daughter to Mom and Dad and a sister to their sons.

**Mike** - November 04, 2020 at 10:56 AM