



Janet L Boyum

June 1, 2013

Boyum (Quade), Janet L. age 70, of Champlin and Homestead Assisted Living in Anoka, passed away June 1, 2013 after a five year struggle with ovarian cancer. Preceded in death by parents, Jay and Mable Quade and former husband, David Boyum. Survived by sons, Brad and Brian Nelson and their father, Charles; brothers, David (Leslie Bartlett), Stephen (Cheryl Gustafson) and Tim (Helen). Also survived by Lance Parks, Eric Nelson, and Jason Kelly, whom by placing for adoption she blessed three families. Close friends, Laura Krug and Lorie Footh, along with other relatives and special friends. Janet grew up in St. Louis Park and graduated from St. Louis Park High School. She loved her work as a cosmetologist and her years employed at Honeywell. She enjoyed fishing with her boys, beading and crafts with her friends, and had a passion for shopping. The family appreciates and thanks all her care-givers; Dr. Mark Gavin and staff of PNMC, the Homestead of Anoka staff and nurses, Methodist Hospice, and especially the wonderful care given at North Memorial Residential Hospice. Memorials are preferred. Memorial service Wednesday 4:30 PM with visitation 1 hour prior and a reception following the service, all at: www.Washburn-McReavy.com Glen Haven Chapel 763-533-8643 5125 W. Broadway, Crystal

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 5. 3:30 PM (CT)

Glen Haven Chapel
5125 West Broadway
Crystal, MN 55429
(763) 533-8643
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Service

JUN 5. 4:30 PM (CT)

Glen Haven Chapel
5125 West Broadway
Crystal, MN 55429
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Tribute Wall



“ *Sweet Tranquility Basket was purchased for the family of Janet L Boyum.* ”



June 05, 2013 at 11:19 AM

“ *Legacy of an Adopted Child*
~Author Unknown

*Once there were two women
Who never knew each other.
One you do not remember
The other you call Mother.*

*Two different lives
Shaped to make you one.
One became your guiding star
The other became your sun.*

*The first one gave you life
And the second taught you to live it.
The first gave you a need for love
The second was there to give it.*

*One gave you a nationality
The other gave you a name.
One gave you a talent
The other gave you aim.*

*One gave you emotions
The other calmed your fears.
One saw your first sweet smile
The other dried your tears.*

*One sought for you a home
That she could not provide.
The other prayed for a child
And her hope was not denied.*

*And now you ask me through your tears
The age old question unanswered through the years.
Heredity or environment*

*Which are you a product of?
Neither my Darling, neither.
Just two different kinds of Love.*

About fifteen years ago I met my birth mother and father for the first time in my life. I simultaneously gained four half-brothers and a larger, extended family. I felt very lucky to have doubled the number of parents and siblings I had almost overnight. The very next Mother's Day I gave my birth mother and my adoptive mother who raised me a copy of this poem – and promptly made both of them cry. The framed copies have hung on their walls ever since... but one shall have to come down soon.

In the mid-afternoon hours of Saturday, June 1st, 2013, Janet Boyum, the beautiful woman who gave birth to me and five other boys in her lifetime, succumbed to the ravages of ovarian and stomach cancer at the North Memorial Residential Hospice care facility at the age of 70, after almost a decade of battling this terrible disease.

Only a short time after first meeting them, my sole remaining biological grandparent, my mother's mother, passed away, as well as my biological father. My time to get to know them was very limited, but I was saddened nonetheless. However, I was fortunate to have had about fifteen years to spend time with and get to know my mother. Consequently, her parting has hit me much harder, and I am numb with grief. I am also conflicted, since I have now lost my birth father and mother, yet I still feel very blessed to still have my mom and dad who raised me and stood by me all these years.

Eric Nelson - June 05, 2013 at 03:55 AM

KH

Eric, Amy and Family,

The adoption poem is beautiful. It meant a lot to have had these 15 years with your birth mom -- you were both very lucky to have found each other. Take comfort in having that chance and in finding your extended family. Love always, Kristi, Donnie, Jake and Kaelee Henrichs

Kristi Henrichs - June 05, 2013 at 09:55 AM



“ *Sweet Sincerity was purchased for the family of Janet L Boyum.*



June 05, 2013 at 12:22 AM

MM

“ *tim and family, classmate of '60 SLP-----
As we Irish say, May the Lord hold you in the palm of His hand. It's hard to be our age and lose so many close to us but you--your wombmate. be nice to yourself in the days ahead. blessings, mary Irwin medved*



mary irwin medved - June 04, 2013 at 10:03 AM

EK

“ *Tim, I am so sorry for your loss. You and Jan were the shining stars of our high school class. Losing a twin is many times harder for you My thoughts and prayers are with you. Fondly, Ellen Kreighbaum*

Ellen Kreighbaum - June 03, 2013 at 08:23 PM

BC

The loss of Janet is monmumental. My praryer to both Tim and the Boyum family. Knowing Janet, she made a difference in people's lives. She will be greatly missed. Cherrish and remember all the gfood good times shared and be glad you were able to know Janet.

Bruce Colliander

Bruce Colliander - June 04, 2013 at 07:03 AM