



Josephine Bowen

May 20, 2015

Josephine Marie (Nelson) Bowen, age 69, passed away peacefully at her home on May 20, 2015 surrounded by her loving family. She was born in Jackson, Ohio, on Sept. 7, 1945. Josephine was God's living miracle for the last 32 years.

Joby enjoyed life, she loved being with her family and everyone remembers the smile she always had on her face, and that smile has brought a lot of peace, joy, and comfort to so many.

She was preceded in death by her parents Howard E. Nelson and Martha J. (Salyers) Nelson, husband Roger L. Bowen and brother Raymond A. Nelson.

She is survived by her four children: Lynn (Chuck) Radcliff of Tennessee, Roger Bowen of West Virginia, Sue (Bill) Helterbrand of Tennessee, Howard (Sonia) Bowen of Ohio; 7 grandchildren: Autumn (Chase) Beickel, Chris (Joanie) Helterbrand Anna (Jeremy) Garrett, Heather (Josh Roberts) Davis, Alyssa (Doug) Garner, Daniel (Chrissy) Bowen, Triston Bowen.; 8 great grandchildren with one on the way: Noah Spivey, Mason Means, Brie Helterbrand, Lexie Garner, Aiden Helterbrand, Myleigh Means, Kiley Garner, Sawyer Beickel, Leigha Roberts.

She is also survived by her siblings: Linda Marcum, Elizabeth Nelson, Gracy (Charlie) Arthurs, George (Elsie) Nelson, Linda Lou Nelson, and best friend and cousin Glenna Chapman.

She also had many neices and nephews, great nieces and nephews that she loved and cherished.

Funeral Services will be held Monday, May 25th, 2015 at Trippieville United Baptist Church, 608 Bronx Corner Road, Building 1740, Ray, OH 45672, with Pastor Jim Holbrook officiating. Friends will be received at the church from 11 A.M. until the time of the service at 12:00 P.M. Burial will follow in the Hickman Cemetery on Springer Road, Jackson, Ohio.

Arrangements are under the direction of the Mayhew-Brown Funeral Home.

Condolences may be e-mailed to www.mayhewbrownfuneralhome.com

Comments



“ I am so sorry,Aunt Joby always had a smile on her face.Truely beautiful inside and out,she will live on through her children and grandchildren.I know they will be fishing tonight in Heaven.Gone but never forgotten.Love Kat.

Kathy Bowen Frasher - June 29, 2018 at 10:22 AM



“ Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!
{by Henry Scott Howard}

I will be with you soon little sister. You have always been my angel.
Big Sis