



Janice Roseana Pemberton

NOV 15, 1967 - APR 4, 2025



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BERGEN
FUNERAL SERVICE INC

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Janice Roseana Pemberton

NOV 15, 1967 - APR 4, 2025

<https://us06web.zoom.us/j/9822737090?pwd=aTBETnpzY25NajNVMGxhZnJkN2VKdz09>

Meeting ID: 982 273 7090

Passcode: janice



Events


Janice Roseana Pemberton

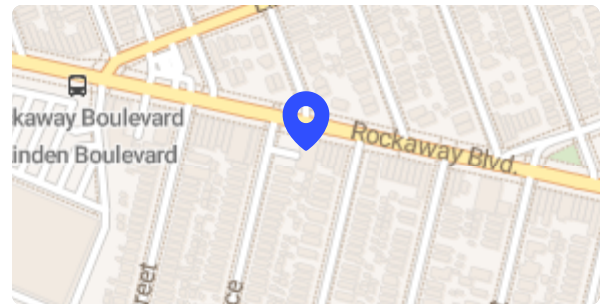
NOV 15, 1967 - APR 4, 2025

Visitation

 **Friday**, April 18, 2025

 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM ET


 **Bergen Funeral Service - Rockaway Blvd**
114-30 Rockaway Blvd., South Ozone Park NY
11420

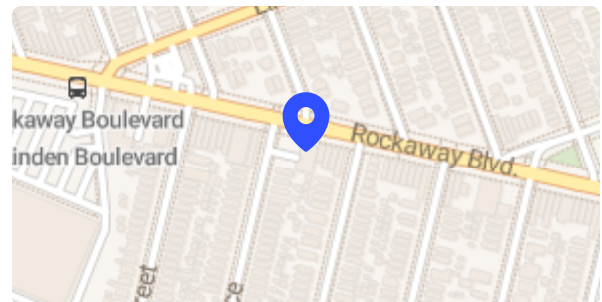


Funeral Service

 **Saturday**, April 19, 2025


 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM ET


 **Bergen Funeral Service - Rockaway Blvd**
114-30 Rockaway Blvd., South Ozone Park NY
11420

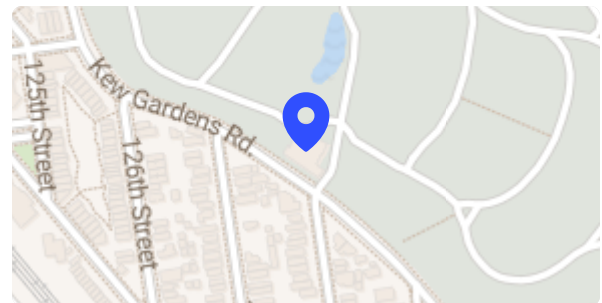


Burial

 **Saturday**, April 19, 2025

 11:00 AM ET

 **Maple Grove Cemetery**
127-15 Kew Gardens Rd, Kew Gardens NY 11415





Tribute Wall

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CS

Celeste Smith posted:

As next-door neighbors growing up, my sister Alleyne and I spent so much of our childhood and youth with Janice. My sister likes to say that Janice is the only person who has been our friend for literally our entire lives. Growing up, much of our time together was spent in serious playtime – double dutch, kick the can, riding our bikes. Often, when I think of Janice, I think back to this time when we were kids, and specifically, one particular day when we were on our bikes. My father was finishing up at the gas station at 130th Street and Conduit. Somehow, the idea came up to ‘race’ Daddy – with him driving his car, and us riding our bikes – back to our block at Gotham Road. If I didn’t know before, I learned the lesson that day: that gas station is at the bottom of a hill, and getting back to Gotham Road is a climb up. I was pedaling behind Janice, and I was struggling. I could tell my father was slowing down so he wouldn’t ‘beat’ me back. But Janice didn’t need any help, thank you very much. I remember her laughing, legs pedaling strong, climbing up and up, going for it without hesitation. Thinking about that day now, I see that’s how she lived – embracing moments with strength and zest. Going for things without hesitation. In her adult years, despite any challenges, she was still all about going for things, pushing through, traveling, making time to do the things she wanted to do. And she was all about making connections wherever she was and whatever she did. When Janice visited my sister and me two summers ago, we visited the International African American Museum in Charleston. Afterward, we went to a very small, locally owned place for dinner. She spotted two other travelers behind us in line, and without hesitation welcomed them to share our table rather than waiting for a free one. Then she generously paid for the table’s dinner. I admired Janice so much for the way she lived her life, just as I looked up to her that day on the bike. I remember literally looking up at her, joyously climbing up that hill. She set a standard that day on the bike – of strength, determination and fearless pursuit of her goals. I couldn’t always keep up with my friend, whether it was on the bike that day or with her boundless energy or the way she fearlessly put herself out there in life. And that was OK. Janice’s spirit is like a bright flame – in her favorite color red – always burning with passion and kindness. Her force will never fade. May her light continue to shine in the hearts of all who knew her, inspiring us to live with the same strength, zest and generosity that she embodied.—Celeste Smith

April 22 at 12:25 PM

TD

Tania Diaz posted:

My friend, though it has been years since we’ve seen each other, you’ve always left a lasting impression upon me. You always had a smile on your face which was always infectious. I’ll never forget my trip to California to visit you. I always missed saying to my mom going across the street to Janice’s house or telling you to come over. Childhood friends stay in your heart. Janice, you will always be in my heart. I pray that you are with Jesus and that I will see you there.

April 18 at 6:19 AM



Tribute Wall

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Deni Deyonker posted:

It's hard to describe how sad I am at the passing of my dear friend Janice "Cookie" Pemberton. She was a force of nature to be sure. She, more than anyone else I know, lived her life to the fullest, despite any obstacles or health problems. Janice was a true model for living in the moment. She was also a loving, caring friend who helped me through a serious illness; she helped many people in her life. We went to Vienna together and had a blast. As Cookie passes over the rainbow bridge, I offer my deepest sympathies to her family and friends. You will be sorely missed, my friend.

April 18 at 4:58 AM



Amy Mosher April 29 at 10:07 AM

I am sad that Janice has passed. I met her when we both worked together at Crate & Barrel in Century City. She was the master of the Basics Department and could tell at a glance exactly what size number box would work to package the many gifts and bridal registry gifts we packaged. I remember fondly one day around Valentine's hanging out in the department and her telling me about her Valentine's Day plans. The part of her plan that I remember to this day was that she was renting herself a red VW Beetle (I believe she said Beetle) for the day. I thought Wow!. I have told that story many times over the years to remind people to do what makes them happy regardless of what others think. I try to live my own life like that but I did not back in my Crate & Barrel days. Janice was my inspiration. Though she moved back to New York I always enjoyed meeting up with her and our friend Mike. Mike also was a Crate & Barrel friend. Janice remembered people, was kind and supportive. I appreciated her and her friendship. I will miss you, dear Janice.



Linda Catherine Malloy April 18 at 3:37 PM

Janice Cookie was a Awesome and Amazing person, she took me to Las Vegas for my 45th Birthday I really enjoyed myself with her. You are gonna miss you alot. R.I.P. MY Friend, until we meet again in that special place called Heaven above. My CONDOLENCES TO YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS.



Anonymous sent a Lavender Reflections Spray to the Pemberton family.

April 17 at 5:27 PM



Anonymous planted a Memorial Tree in honor of Janice.

April 16 at 7:24 AM





Tribute Wall

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Anonymous sent a Pink Tribute Spray to the Pemberton family.



April 14 at 2:53 PM



Anonymous planted a Memorial Tree in honor of Janice.



April 14 at 2:53 PM



Dr. Alleyne Smith lit a candle in honor of Janice.

There is a place in my heart that is now missing. As next-door neighbors and lifelong friends, Janice and I have been friends since the day she was born. Janice was like my other sister, growing up together, her family and mine being part of the "village" that raised us. Janice was truly a force of nature, who left her indelible mark on everyone she touched with her warmth, her humor, her confidence, and her unique view of the world. There will never be another person like her to walk the face of this earth. To the Pemberton family, I know that your hearts are breaking right now with an indescribable pain that cuts deep. But please take some comfort in knowing that Janice was well-loved, and will ALWAYS be loved. We have a lifetime of memories to look back on with pride, laughter, love and devotion, and I will carry these with me for the rest of my life. Rest in Peace, my friend. Dr. Alleyne Smith



April 14 at 6:00 AM



Mary Annabi sent a virtual gift in honor of Janice.

To my beautiful friend Janice. My heart is broken. Christmas Eve will never be the same without you. We were destined to be friends, especially since our parents had the same living room furniture complete with plastic slipcovers. I love you and I know we will be together again. Until then I will cherish all the memories we made throughout the years, including our cruise to Greece. You are forever in my heart and it has been the privilege of my life to call you my friend. Godspeed Cookie. Mary



April 11 at 12:01 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Janice by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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