



Jane Condon Winnail

June 19, 1925 - April 2, 2026

Jane Condon Winnail June 19, 1925 – April 2, 2026

Jane Condon Winnail, beloved wife, mother, grandmother, and friend, passed away peacefully at home on April 2, 2026, at the remarkable age of 100 — surrounded by her family, her faithful dogs, and the sight of her beloved garden with tulips in full bloom. Born in Omaha, Nebraska to George and Jessie (Ward) Condon, Jane lived a life defined by love, vitality, and an unshakeable devotion to her family.

Those who knew Jane marveled at her spirit. She remained sharp, independent, and characteristically herself well into her centennial year — still behind the wheel at 99, and still tending to the garden she so dearly loved. She met every decade with the same determination and grace that endeared her to everyone she encountered. To her family, she was simply the matriarch — the steady, loving, and indestructible center around which everything else turned.

Jane was a woman of extraordinary talent. A devoted painter, she had a gift for creating art that was as personal as it was beautiful — family members received her paintings year after year, a cherished Christmas tradition that filled homes with color and love. Her writing matched her brushwork in warmth and skill. With a sharp wit and a gift for storytelling, she had a rare ability to

capture the hilarious, chaotic, and deeply human moments of life with vivid clarity. She channeled that gift into several published books — a rollicking account of her adventurous vacations and the wonderful disasters that accompanied them, a rich exploration of her fascinating family history, and a celebration of her life's work as a painter. She was, in every sense, one of a kind.

Jane is survived by her devoted husband, John C. Winnail; her children Amy Spelts, Kathy Cohen, Susan Martineau, John P. Winnail (Dawn), and Jessica Kerwin (James); 12 grandchildren; 12 great-grandchildren; three loyal dogs; and more cherished friends than could ever be counted. She was preceded in death by her parents, her siblings, her son Richard ("Steven") Klopp, her grandson Collin Martineau, and many beloved lifelong friends who no doubt welcomed her home.

Her garden will bloom again this spring — a fitting reminder that the things we tend with love endure long after we are gone.

Memorials can be made to: Kauai Humane Society at <https://kauaihumane.org/> or Maui Humane Society at <https://www.mauihumanesociety.org/>

Upcoming Events

Visitation

MAY 30. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Reichmuth Funeral Home - Omaha / Elkhorn
21901 W. Maple Rd.
P.O. Box 711
Elkhorn, NE 68022
402-289-2222
services@reichmuthfuneralhomes.com
<https://www.reichmuthfuneralhomes.com/>

Celebration of Life

MAY 30. 1:00 PM (CT)

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Tribute Wall

JC

“ *The one memory of Jane that has stayed in my mind was after an incident where I stood up to a bully harassing Kathy one day after school at Loveland Elementary. I learned a valuable lesson that day, . . . I was not a very good fighter.*

I suspect that Jane suggested Kathy invite me over to their house a few days afterwards so she could express her thanks by rewarding me with freshly baked cookies. Any heroics aspect to it escaped me, (I had lost the fight after all), - but Jane's twinkling eyes, warm smile and those warm cookies, were appreciated and remembered.

excerpt from

"ON THE DEATH OF AN AGED FRIEND"

"You are not dead - Life has but set you free!

Your years of life were like a lovely song,

The last sweet, poignant notes of which, held long,

Passed into silence while we listened . . .

For us who knew you, dread of Age is past!

You took Life, tiptoe, to the very last;

It never lost for you its lovely look;

You kept your interest in its thrilling book;

To you Death came, no conqueror, in the end -

You merely smiled to greet another friend!"

John Covert - April 27 at 10:48 PM

AS

Thank you, John! The poem is perfect, too.

Ashley - April 30 at 06:47 PM

KC

Awww, John. Many thanks during this very sad time. It made me smile and was so comforting.

Kathy Cohen - April 30 at 07:00 PM

CC

“*Jane was a cool mom ~ she taught us oil painting one summer. Set up a still life in the basement and some of us girls, Susan's age..I think we were in 7th grade....took the painting lessons in the morning then we brought a sack lunch and swam afterwards. I thought Susan's close relationship with her mom was amazing. When Jane dropped her off at Jr high < Susan would kiss her mom goodbye. We were trying to act cool then...so she really REALLY LOVED HER MOM ! Just what was moms now hope for. R I P Jane ~ thanks for being you ! Carol Crawford*

Carol Crawford - April 27 at 01:06 PM

AS

This is so nice, Carol! I hadn't heard this story before ❤️

Ashley - April 30 at 06:51 PM

KC

Thank you Carol. I remember those art lessons . . . and it's true, we never, any of us, were embarrassed about showing affection for Mom.

Kathy Cohen - April 30 at 07:01 PM

PK

“*Jane was always my hero. One of the most outstanding women I have ever met. My love and prayers to John and the most beautiful family ever.*

Patricia Kirk - April 04 at 09:18 AM

AS

Thank you! So sweet ❤️

Ashley - April 30 at 06:51 PM

KC

Thank you, Pat. How very kind of you to say this.

Kathy Cohen - April 30 at 07:03 PM