



Anna Julianna Jones

August 14, 1962 - January 10, 2022

Anna Julianna Jones 59, of Tarpon Springs Florida passed away on Monday January 10th, 2022, surrounded by family and loved ones. She was born on August 14th, 1962, in Rochester New York and was the daughter of Ference Wenglasz and Anna Wenglasz. She was an alumni of Clearwater High School class of 1980. She enjoyed many things but most of all spending time with her family and loved ones. Her two happy places were the beach and her garden. She had so much love to give and was known as a second mom and favorite aunt to many.

She is survived by three children: Anna and Wesley Jones of Holiday FL, Tiffany and Cory Palo of Tarpon Springs FL, and Tommy Jones of Tarpon Springs FL. Anna has three beautiful grand children Juliana and Adriana Jones, and Terry Dillard. She is also the youngest of four siblings, one sister Georgia Kovacs and two brothers Frank and Charles Wenglasz.

Services will be held Saturday January 15th, 2022, open to the public at 2:30pm with a service to follow. All are welcome to come and join the family as they lay the beautiful and loved Anna Jones to rest.

Events

JAN **Visitation** 02:30PM - 03:30PM

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Curlew Hills Memory Gardens

1750 Curlew Rd, Palm Harbor, FL, US, 34683

JAN **Funeral Service** 03:30PM - 04:00PM

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Curlew Hills Memory Gardens

1750 Curlew Rd, Palm Harbor, FL, US, 34683

JAN **Reception** 04:00PM - 05:00PM

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Palm Harbor United Methodist Church

1551 Belcher Rd, Palm Harbor, FL, US, 34683

Comments



“ Anna loved music and dancing. We all would get together and just listen to great music and she would dance. Her and I would go on different day trips, exploring and just checking out new things. But our best times were definitely with our tribe. Friends just gathering and spending time together. She was my friend , my sister, my confidant. Her laugh always made me smile. The silly horn in her van. The alarm going off all night at the Hardrock hotel. The outfits we tried on at the mall. The poor mannequins we tampered with. The sunsets on the beach with music in the back ground. The scary halloween walks. Many nights at First Friday. Picnics at the park. Dinners on the water. And chocolate, we loved chocolate. I will miss you my dear friend. I am grateful I got to hold your hand and we cried together and said Love you. Your eyes told me you would be ok and you were ready . Heaven gained a beautiful soul. You are free to dance whenever you want my sweet friend. Love you, Connie



Connie Lackey - January 14 at 03:58 PM