



## Joann Mulrane

September 9, 1947 - July 23, 2020

Mrs. Joann Mulrane, 72, of Charlotte, passed away Thursday, July 23rd, 2020.

Joann was a native of NY and moved to Florida for retirement with her husband. She recently moved to Charlotte, NC in 2019.

Joann enjoyed power walking in her neighborhood which allowed her to socialize with friends. She enjoyed decorating her home and gardening. She was a faithful member of the Catholic Church and attended mass on a weekly basis. Most of all, she enjoyed spending time with her family.

She was preceded in death by her husband, John Mulrane, her parents, John and Gertrude Prano, her brother, John Prano Jr and her sister, Beatrice Villano.

Joann Mulrane is survived by her son, Michael Gentile, daughter in law, Jennifer Gentile and her three grandsons; Bailey, Carter and Owen Gentile. Joann is also survived by her sister, Virginia Romano and husband Paul Romano of Hilton Head, SC. Additionally, she is survived by a niece Tina Stucky and husband Henry Stucky, a nephew Joseph Villano and wife MariaGrace Villano, a nephew Paul Romano and wife Rebecca Romano and a nephew Christopher Romano and wife Shannon Romano.

Due to the Covid Virus the family is requesting the funeral be attended by immediate family only. No viewing is planned.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital at [donors@stjude.org](mailto:donors@stjude.org).

Online condolences may be made at [www.jamesfuneralhomekn.com](http://www.jamesfuneralhomekn.com).

# Comments

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“ Michael & Family, I am so sorry for the loss of your mother. She was truly the kindest, most gentle soul I ever knew. She truly understood making sacrifices for loved ones. We will always have fond memories of Joann. Our loss is Heaven's gain. Love & prayers, Celie White

**Celie White** - July 28, 2020 at 04:08 PM

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“ Being Joann's sister, I have a lot of memories to share. I think I will post one from when we were kids and something we did that was dumb. One day I told her let's cut up paper real small, wet it and stick it up our nose. I told her to go first, like a fool she did it. When it was my time to do it, I said no way. When we tried to get the paper out it was so jammed up her nose my mother couldn't get it out even with a tweezer. She was having a really hard time breathing. At that time Drs. came to the house and he had to use an instrument to get the paper out. Finally when it was out I told my mom I told Joann not to do it but she wouldn't listen. It's funny now but boy not than because she got into trouble. My memory is how she always took the blame for me so I would never get in trouble. I miss my siblings

**virginia romano** - July 26, 2020 at 02:48 PM