



Jennifer Rose Czaplinski

May 9, 1980 - January 13, 2026

Jennifer lost her battle with Huntington's Disease on January 13, 2026. Born May 9, 1980 in Albany, NY, to Karen (Kengla) Czaplinski and John (Todd) Czaplinski, Jennifer spent the majority of her life in Hudson and Kinderhook. Jen is survived by her daughter, Adrianna Orbon of Panama City, FL, her father Todd Czaplinski and her stepmother Michele Lindsay of Hudson, NY, her step brother Nicholas Carpenter of Queens, NY, many aunts, uncles, and cousins and one niece.

Jennifer is predeceased by her mother Karen Czaplinski, her step brother Kevin Carpenter and her beloved dog Zelda.

Visitation and celebrating Jennifer's life will be at the Bates & Anderson-Redmond & Keeler Funeral Home 110 Green St. Hudson, NY on Sunday January 18, 2026 from 2:00-4:00pm with funeral prayers being offered at 3:45pm. In lieu of flowers, a donation to Huntington's Disease Society would be welcomed and appreciated.

Previous Events

Visitation Hours

JAN 18. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Bates & Anderson - Redmond & Keeler
110 Green Street
Hudson, NY 12534
(518) 828-3371
<http://batesandersonredmondkeeler.com>

Funeral Service

JAN 18. 3:45 PM (ET)

Bates & Anderson - Redmond & Keeler
110 Green Street
Hudson, NY 12534
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Tribute Wall

AD

“ Jenn and I dated back in the early 00s. Although the relationship didn't quite work out, we remained friends for many years. She visited me in DC quite a few times and I took her to see the sites. She was one of the few angels I've had in my life; a soul without malice and the beauty of simplicity. I learned peace without knowing it at the time. She changed my life without intending to. If her family can find any peace in her passing, please know that I'm passing along peace learned from Jennifer to my new step-daughter.

Andrew D - June 07 at 09:23 AM

RI

“ I had the pleasure of helping Jen at Albany Med for almost two years as a Patient Care Tech. She was the light and happiness on our floor everyone in the hospital practically knew her and everyone loved her. Sitting with her was my favorite thing to do and to hear of her passing hurts me to my very core. The memories I made there helped me solidify my future as a Physician Assistant and I am so thankful to know Jen like I did ❤️

Riley - May 14 at 10:16 PM

CM

“ I had the privilege to know Jennifer when she came to stay at the nursing home as her dietary server. She was always bright, friendly and bubbly. I remember her distinctly telling her dad ‘I like her, she’s so nice to me’. Last time I saw her she kept giving me tight hugs, telling me ‘I love you’. I don’t know if she remembered me.



I am so sorry to hear of her passing. She is at peace now and no longer suffering. RIP sweet angel.

christine mosconi - January 30 at 11:19 AM

ED

“ Todd, my heart is heavy for your loss of Karen, but also now Jennifer. You did not share Jennifer’s struggle at our 50th HHS reunion, so apologies for not being able to support you in some way. Praying for you & Jennifer

Ellen (Zlomek) Destefano

Ellen Destefano - January 19 at 10:54 AM

KM

“ Jennifer was not only my cousin; she was one of my very first friends. As children, we enjoyed a typical, analog life, long before computers or cell phones were part of everyday life. We played endlessly together, Barbies were a favorite, with summer swimming a close second. We spent countless hours outside and once learned the hard way that our grandparents’ pond was home to many snakes!

Jen and I watched *Dirty Dancing* for the first time together, instantly besotted with Patrick Swayze. Together, we tried, unsuccessfully, to convince my grandfather that watching *Beverly Hills, 90210* was more important than the nightly news. We roller-skated in the basement and slept in the screened-in porch when the summer air was too warm for a bed. We loved sitting in the front seat of our grandmother’s bench-seat car and squabbled over who got to sit in the middle. Together, we helped our grandmother bake pies, proudly taste-tested the mashed potatoes at Thanksgiving, and danced beside the piano while others played.

We daydreamed on the hammock and cut out pictures from catalogs of what we would buy when we were grown-ups. We made plans for our futures, what jobs we might have, what we would name our children, and how we would decorate our homes. Neither of us could have known that Huntington’s would one day make so many of those dreams impossible for Jen. Though her life contained some impossibly hard moments, it was also filled with so much joy. I hope that Jen is reliving those joyful moments now. She was deeply loved and adored, and she will be terribly missed.

Kari Machado - January 16 at 11:07 AM

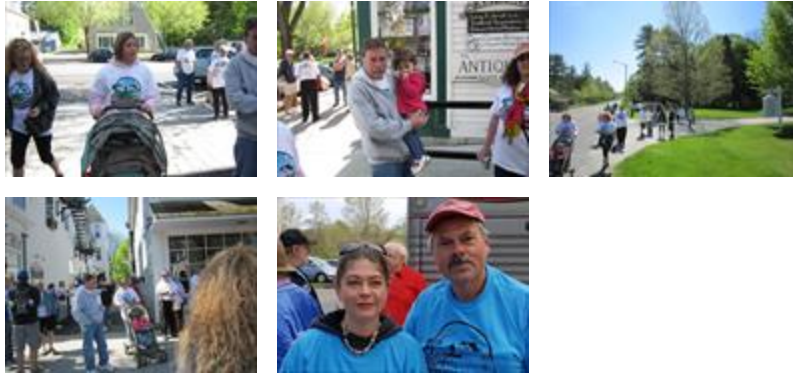
PV

“ I share a sense of loss for a family that I have known my whole adult life.

Paul VanDenburgh - January 15 at 01:04 PM

PV

“ *From the HD Walk*



Paul VanDenburgh - January 15 at 01:01 PM

SM

“ *Jen was an HD warrior for most of her life, fighting for her Mom, her aunt and uncles who battled this illness too. She wanted the best for them, and for herself and her daughter. Her strength was amazing, and she fought very hard during her own battle. We will always remember how strong, loving, and wonderful she was. Many great memories of her. Her suffering is over now. We love you Jen. Until we meet again.*

Suzanne Muller - January 15 at 09:16 AM