



In loving memory of
Judith Eleanor Room



Born 16th October 1951
in Nottingham City Hospital
Wife of Stephen. Mother of Olivia, Greg, Sophie.
Granny of Sam, Louis, Jessamie, Bertie Beau.
Great Granny to Max.



Thank you

We are grateful to you for joining us in remembering and celebrating the life of Judith Room. Being surrounded by people close to her brings comfort. It has made this day what she would have wanted it to be: a celebration of love, friends and family.

Donations

If mourners wish to make donations in memory of Judith directly to either of two of the many charities she supported, Great Ormond Street Hospital Children's Charity or Cancer Research UK, we would be very grateful.

Following the service

There will be a graveside ceremony for immediate and extended family only. We are sorry that practical considerations preclude us from inviting other mourners.

After that we hope that you can join us at Horsley Lodge from 2 p.m. (with arrival from 1.45 p.m.) for an afternoon tea buffet and to share photographs, music and memories.

Horsley Lodge,
Smalley Mill Road,
Horsley,
Derby,
DE21 5BL

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done;
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
And the power, and the glory,
For ever and ever,
Amen.

Commendation

Blessing

Closing words and music

Hey Jude by The Beatles

Today we come together to celebrate the vibrant life of Judith Room.

Devoted to her husband Stephen, who was her constant, loving support, and to her much-loved children and grandchildren, she also touched the lives of many friends. Known for her amazing story-telling abilities and huge sense of fun, Judith was one of those people who lit up a room when she entered. She loved to entertain and many of you here will remember dressing up with her at birthday parties, attending reunions she organised, eating delicious meals, watching her dance to Freddie Mercury and her naughty sense of humour.

Vivacious and fun, she was also kind. Whether it was long telephone calls putting the world to rights, special treats to cheer you up, her photographic memory for birthdays and anniversaries, or her lifelong support of charities, Judith was, as so many of you have told us, a lovely person.

Order of Service

Service conducted by Rev. Andrew Checkley

Entrance music

Thank you for the Days by The Kinks

Welcome and words of introduction

Poem

Mother's Day read by Sophie

Hymn

Lord of All Hopefulness, Jan Struther (Joyce Placzek) (1901–1953)

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.

A tribute to Judith

Given by Greg

Time for reflection and silent prayer

Hymn

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace, Sebastian Temple (1928–1997)
from the Prayer of St Francis

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt true faith in you.

[Refrain]

*Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

[Refrain]

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
In giving to all men that we receive;
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Poem

Snow by Louis MacNeice read by Olivia

Hymn

How Great Thou Art, Stuart K. Hine (1899–1989)

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art