

Requiem Mass  
in celebration of the life of  
**John Terrance Judge**

9th January 1933 - 26th October 2024



**Order of Service**

Thursday 14th November 2024  
Christ the King Church  
Presided over by Monsignor John Dale



## Entrance Hymn

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
My hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make the darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Chorus: Here I am, Lord, Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Chorus:*

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
Till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Chorus:*

## Introduction and Opening Prayers

### Reading

2 Timothy, Chapter 4: verses 6-8 and 17-18

read by Sarah Haughney

All there is to come now is the crown of righteousness reserved for me.

My life is already being poured away as a libation,  
and the time has come for me to be gone.

I have fought the good fight to the end;

I have run the race to the finish; I have kept the faith;  
all there is to come now is the crown of righteousness reserved for me,  
which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give to me on that Day;  
and not only to me but to all those who have longed for his Appearing.

The Lord stood by me and gave me power, so that through me  
the whole message might be proclaimed for all the pagans to hear;  
and so I was rescued from the lion's mouth.

The Lord will rescue me from all evil attempts on me, and bring me  
safely to his heavenly kingdom. To him be glory for ever and ever.

Amen.

## Psalm

*Chorus: I will be with you wherever you go.  
Go now throughout the world!  
I will be with you in all that you say.  
Go now and spread my word!*

Come, walk with me on stormy waters.  
Why fear? Reach out and I'll be there.  
*Chorus*

And you, my friend, will you now leave Me,  
Or do you know me as your Lord?  
*Chorus*

Your life will be transformed with power  
By living truly in my name.  
*Chorus*

And if you say: 'Yes, Lord, I love you,'  
Then feed my lambs and feed my sheep.  
*Chorus*

## Reading

A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to  
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6  
read by Deacon: Reverend John McKay  
at St Peter's Church, Hazel Grove

Jesus said to his disciples:

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled.  
Trust in God still, and trust in me.  
There are many rooms in my Father's house;  
If there were not, I should have told you.  
I am going now to prepare a place for you,  
And after I have gone and prepared you a place,  
I shall return to take you with me;  
So that where I am you may be too.  
You know the way to the place where I am going’.

Thomas said, ‘Lord we do not know where you are going,  
so how can we know the way?’

Jesus said: ‘I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.  
No one can come to the Father except through me.’

The Gospel of the Lord.

## Homily

Monsignor John Dale



## Bidding Prayers

Read by grandchildren and Lisa Judge

### Georgia Haughney

Lovely, lovely Gramps, with his incredible sense of humour,  
Everything he did was care and support, mixed with humour.  
One of the kindest, most selfless people I've ever met, it was rare  
that you'd ever hear him say a bad word about anyone.

The world truly is a darker place without him.

Love you lots, Gramps. Rest in peace.

### Harriet Haughney

My wonderful Grandpa was always so funny, sharp and mischievous,  
but mostly he was just so unfalteringly kind. He was always there  
with support and a cracking story, and I will miss our long chats,  
his love of country music, and his brilliant sense of humour.

So many moments come to mind when I think of Grandpa,  
but I think his most wonderful quality was his gigantic love for his family,  
and his ability to empathise with anyone he met.

The world is better for having had him in it.

Good night, God bless, lovely Gramps, we adore you.

### **Lara Haughney**

At primary school, I was asked to do a project on my hero.

I called Grandpa and told him I wanted to interview him, as the person I looked up to most. He told me to hang up and call back asking for Grandma as he knew how much it would mean to her if the project was about her instead of him. This epitomises the caring and selfless nature that Grandpa graced us with. I pray I will never forget his humour, storytelling, and infectious laughter - plus there's no dance partner that can compare! I will be forever grateful for all he taught me and strive to carry those lessons with me throughout life. Goodnight, God bless.

### **Rory Haughney**

Grandpa will be remembered for his humour. I'll forever remember the way he'd tell stories of the pranks he pulled in his youth and the amusing way he'd relay them. He'd make us all laugh, and hopefully, we will carry his humour and attitude to life forward.

### **Morgan and Madison Judge**

Our Grandpa had a remarkable gift for making us feel uniquely cherished and loved. He often reminded us that we were his treasures, a word that means so much to each of us now. I'll always remember how growing up, he would pick me up every Wednesday after school, waiting for me at the playground with a chocolate bar in hand. These moments I shared with both Grandma and Grandpa may have seemed small at the time, but they left a lasting impact - reminders of his constant love, kindness, and the joys he brought into all our lives, and they are memories I will treasure for a lifetime. Our Grandpa was the best a girl could ask for allowing us all to learn from his kindness and experience. I'll always remember the times he spent with me watching the football, waiting for the Sunday dinner, hoping the much loved Man City would get the goal. We will forever be grateful for the impact he has had on our lives and will forever miss our number-one supporter.



### **Mia Judge**

When asked by her sister Maddie to say some words about Gramps her response was: “He always had cake” - a short but insightful and accurate memory!

### **Oscar Elvin**

Grandpa and I shared a special bond over sport - his love for Manchester City and my (sometimes passionate) dislike of them, along with countless moments of debate about which athletics event suited me best, and I'll always keep the plastic booklet he made me that would go on to store my sporting achievements. I'll always cherish the simple, yet meaningful memories of being picked up from school and spending time at the garden centre (mostly the cafe). His constant support, love, and wit made every moment with him unforgettable, and I will carry those memories with me forever. This love was projected over anyone he touched. I'll miss you, Grandpa. Love from Oscar.

### **George Elvin**

Grandpa was someone we could all rely on. The many hours we spent together were filled with funny stories and intellectual conversation. The discussions we had have undoubtedly guided my life decisions and will serve as a bedrock as I pursue my goals. His words of wisdom and unconditional support will be much missed.

Having heard the heartfelt words from his nine grandchildren as we gather to remember and honour our lovely Dad, John, may we be comforted by the love that surrounds us, both from those present and from those who are with us in spirit. Let us always be graced with the love of others, knowing it is a reflection of God's enduring love for us all.

Lord in your mercy...

**All: Hear our prayer.**

## Offertory Hymn

In bread we bring you, Lord,  
Our bodies' labour.  
In wine we offer you our spirits' grief.  
We do not ask you, Lord,  
Who is my neighbour,  
But stand united now, one in belief.  
O we have gladly heard  
Your Word, your holy Word,  
And now in answer, Lord,  
Our gifts we bring.  
Our selfish hearts make true,  
Our failing faith renew,  
Our lives belong to you, our Lord and King.

The bread we offer you  
Is blessed and broken,  
And it becomes for us our spirits' food.  
Over the cup we bring  
Your Word is spoken;  
Make it your gift to us,  
Your healing blood.  
Take all that daily toil plants in our hearts' poor soil,  
Take all we start and spoil,  
Each hopeful dream,  
The chances we have missed,  
The graces we resist,  
Lord, in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.

## Consecration and Communion

### Communion Hymn

This is my body, broken for you,  
Bringing you wholeness, making you free.  
Take it and eat it, and when you do,  
Do it in love for me.

This is my blood poured out for you,  
Bringing forgiveness, making you free.  
Take it and eat it, and when you do,  
Do it in love for me.

Back to my Father soon I shall go,  
Do not forget me; then you will see  
I am still with you, and you will know  
You're very close to me.

Filled with my Spirit, how you will grow!  
You are my branches; I am the tree.  
If you are faithful, others will know  
You are alive in me.

Love one another, I have loved you,  
And I have shown you how to be free;  
Serve one another, and when you do,  
Do it in love for me.



## Eulogies

Andrew Judge

*followed by*

Edward Judge

## Final Commendation and Farewell

### Song of Farewell

*May the choirs of angels come to greet you.*

*May they speed you to paradise.*

*May the Lord enfold you in His mercy.*

*May you find eternal life.*

The Lord is my light and my help;

It is He who protects me from harm.

The Lord is the strength of my days;

Before whom should I tremble with fear?

*May the choirs of angels come to greet you.*

*May they speed you to paradise.*

*May the Lord enfold you in His mercy.*

*May you find eternal life.*

## Recessional Hymn

O 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.

### *Chorus*

*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.

### *Chorus*

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

### *Chorus*



Let us make our way now to St Mary's Cemetery, Wardley  
for the interment of John Judge.

Afterwards, you are welcome to join us for lunch at  
Albert's Worsley M27 0AA, where we can share memories  
and celebrate John's life together. For those not joining us  
at the cemetery please make your way to Albert's.

Thank you for joining us today to honour and remember  
the life of John. Your presence and support means so  
much to us all during what has been an extremely sad time.



<https://obit.video/john-judge/>

**JONATHAN ALCOCK & SONS**  
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