

LOVE



Judith Ann

DEC 09, 1943 JUNE 14, 2026

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 2026

WAKE: 10:00 AM – SERVICE: 10:30 AM

FOREST HILL CHURCH

3031 MONTICELLO BLVD – CLEVELAND HTS OH 44118

Order of Service

Musical Prelude.....

Processional..... The Family

Family Visitation..... 10:00 AM – 10:30 AM

Scripture..... Minister
OLD & NEW TESTAMENT

Prayer.....

Selection.....

Remarks PLEASE LIMIT TO 2 MIN

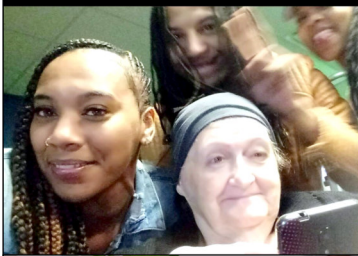
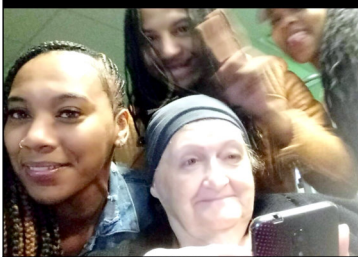
Obituary PLEASE READ SILENTLY

Eulogy.....

Recessional..... Family & Friends

INTERMENT

PRIVATE



Obituary

Judith A. Love (Judy); a woman who refused to allow the world to box her in, was truly a trailblazer that lit the way for many who have been graced by her wise and dynamic presence. Not only did Judy march to the beat of her own drum; she created the drum itself. Her capacity to love was unwavering and the answer to the prayers of many. Our earth angel Judith received her wings on Sunday, June 14, 2026; at the age of 82.

Judy was born on December 9, 1943, to Helen D. Balm and Robert Balm; in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Growing up on a farm in rural Iowa were Judy's most cherished childhood memories. Fun-loving Judy would spend hours outside, and could be found nurturing the cows, chickens, squirrels, you name it! If Judy wasn't outside, she was helping out in the kitchen; especially when it was time to bake. She found joy in looking after her younger siblings as often as she could. As much as Judy loved her hometown, she eventually left Iowa to pursue her dreams of living in a larger city, where diversity would be welcomed and embraced.

In her late 20's, Judy settled down and planted roots in Cleveland, Ohio. Here is where she would establish the most prized role of her life; becoming a mother, and quite the mother she was to many; not just to those she carried. Judy took tremendous pride in raising her five children on her own. "We'll figure it out together!" was her motto, to include the many friends of her children. Judy was never deterred by lack or fear; and would divide her last amongst those in need without question.

Judy was a proud, Christian woman who displayed God's goodness and mercy through the loving acts of kindness, strength and grace she extended to EVERYONE. Judy dared for all to be free, therefore, she stood for being inclusive of ALL. Judy stared fear down; as she could be found elbow to elbow with others who didn't look like herself, during political and human rights movements. Judy fought for the rights of the disenfranchised and challenged the status quo. She was a loud voice for the unheard. Judy highly encouraged believing in something greater than just oneself.

Judy managed volunteer work throughout her adult life; as she raised her children. She instilled community service within each of them at an early age. Judy was such a caring woman; who gave the best hugs and always had time for people. She would welcome you in; as her door quite literally remained open (much to the dismay of her family). Through that open door? Judy would pass out food and baked goods that she personally prepared for her fellow neighbors. A woman of faith she

truly was. When she wasn't cooking, Judy was spanking everyone who dared to play her in BINGO, Upwords or Scrabble. Despite her competitive edge, Judy was committed to being empathetic, compassionate, uplifting spirits, and sharing her wisdom.

Second to becoming a mom, Judy as a grandmother and great-grandmother of at least 30 children, was her version of heaven. The unconditional love for her grandbabies was simply unmatched. Visiting granny Judy was surely a privilege. From taking their first bus ride to learning to season/cook food; granny Judy taught them all (yes, this also includes her grandchildren's friends). She was a wealth of love, with a great sense of humor, and "colorful" language. If you know, you know! And if you ever experienced her love? You would know; that she LOVED YOU MORE!!

Judy was preceded in death by her parents Helen D. Balm and Robert Balm; her grandparents Arthur and Ethel Reed, Oliver E. Balm and Hulda Belle Harrah; her siblings James Balm and Saundra K. Pratt. Judith is survived by her siblings Ellsworth Primmer, Delores Dixon, Steve Pifer Ely, Della Alvarez, and Martha Erb (Brad).

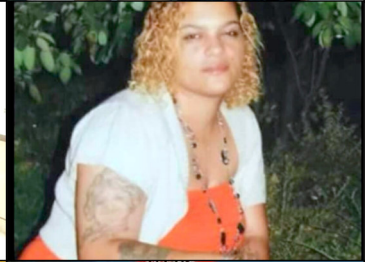
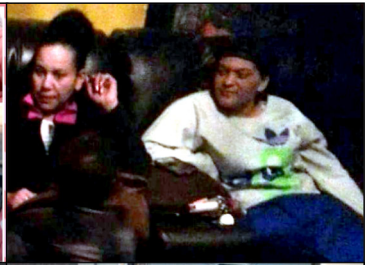
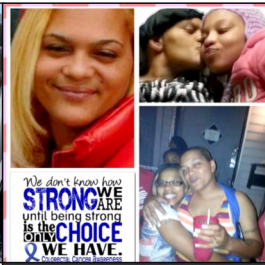
She leaves to cherish her memory and celebrate her life, her loving children: Angelina Stubbs (Antonio), Clarice Jones (Deceased), Charlisha Harris, Calvin Love (Niesha), and DelVaughn Williams. God-daughter Jamesiea Brown.

Her beloved grandchildren: Cedricka Love, Willie Pugh, Calvin Pugh Sr., Charmeka Love Pugh, Willie Thomas, Dakota Love, Montana Love, Kansas Jones, Reno McCoy, Raynell Williams (Zidnequa), Darian Woodson, Beniyah Woodson, RaSheed Lewis, Heaven Love, Kamari Summers, Mionna Smith, DelVaughna Williams, JaeVontae Worley, Delvaughn Williams Jr., Ky'Reis Williams, and Emarion Carmichael. For all of the great-grandchildren, granny loved you so dearly, she requested your company constantly and she never wanted you to go home...EVER!

Judy will be missed greatly by all of us who had the pleasure of knowing her, and the love she shared will continue to live in our memories forever.

*Lovingly Submitted,
The Family*





Granny's Garden

The earth must have smiled the day you came, and gently whispered your name into the wind, for you carried something rare through this life, a love that never stopped growing.

Like a garden kissed by morning light, you bloomed through every season, planting kindness where there was sorrow, hope where there was doubt, and faith where hearts needed reminding.

You were soft as a prayer, strong as an oak, and just feisty enough to keep us all in line. Your laughter lived in the walls of every gathering, your wisdom rested at every table, and your love stretched farther than any of us could ever measure.

Children grew beneath your guidance. Grandchildren flourished beneath your embrace. Great-grandchildren became blossoms on branches you helped create. What a beautiful tree you grew. And now, though our hearts tremble with the ache of missing you, we imagine Heaven's gates opening wide, angels rejoicing, and God welcoming His faithful daughter home.

No more pain. No more weary days. Only peace. Only light. Only love. Still, we find you everywhere. In the warmth of family gathered together. In recipes passed from hand to hand. In stories told through laughter and tears. In every lesson tucked inside our hearts.

For love such as yours does not leave. It lingers. It echoes. It remains. And though we must release your hand, we will never release your memory.

So rest now, sweet Granny. The flowers you planted are blooming still. And because you were here, the world is gentler, our faith is stronger, and our hearts know a deeper kind of love.

REST IN LOVE FOREVER

WRITTEN WITH LOVE BY BALI MAREZ

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The Family sincerely appreciates all acts of kindness shown during this time of bereavement. We thank you for your prayers, comforting words, personal visits and calls. We ask that you continue to keep us in your prayers. May God Bless and forever comfort you.

SERVICES OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO

Watson's Funeral Home
www.WatsonsFuneralHome.com

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