



**THE COMMUNITY OF ST. PHILIP
AT WORSHIP**

JULY 13, 2026

A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION

IN MEMORY OF

JUDY RUTH NUNN

NOVEMBER 9, 1946—MAY 30, 2026

PRELUDE

OPENING SENTENCES

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

✠ HYMN 664

Morning Has Broken

BUNESSAN

✠ PRAYER

Eternal God,
our strength and our comfort,
our hope and our help,
your love cares for us in life
and watches over us in death.
We praise you for the great company
of all those who have kept the faith,
finished their race,
and who now rest from their labor.
Especially we thank you for Judy,
whom you have now received into your presence.
We are grateful for all she gave us,
for the memories that will abide with us,
and for the assurance that she lives forever
in the peace and joy of your unending love.
Take from us now our regrets and sorrows,
and grant us your grace, we pray,
that as we face the mystery of death
we may see the light of eternity,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

silent prayer

Holy One, in your mercy. **Hear our prayer.**

✠ DECLARATION

REMEMBRANCES

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Psalm 121

Luke 8:5-15

Romans 8:31-35, 37-39

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

SOLO

On Eagles' Wings

Michael Joncas

✠ AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
for Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

SOLO

The Love of God Will Rise Before the Sun

Gary Ault

Refrain: *I know nothing of tomorrow, except the love of God will rise before the sun.*

Nations shake, and earth may quake, and storm clouds tend to gather;

Trouble seems as deep and black as night.

Shades of gloom and threats of doom I see, but I would rather

Watch the darkness fade in morning's light. Refrain

Thru the haze I stand and gaze at evening's fading glances,

My feet so firmly planted in the sand,

To brave the chill and wait until creation wakes and dances

With the light that shines to warm the land. Refrain

Come along and sing a song and fill the world with laughter,

Trust in him who's worth the trust, and then

With heads held high against the sky, we'll take what comes, and, after,

Smile to feel the warmth of love again. Refrain

✠ COMMENDATION

✠ BLESSING

✠ RECESSIONAL

*Following the service, everyone is invited to a reception
in the Gathering Area adjacent to the Sanctuary.*



JUDY RUTH NUNN, age 79, was born November 9, 1946 and passed away peacefully May 30, 2026 following a courageous battle with Lewy Body Dementia. Her story is one of intentionality, resilience, humor, and grace. The legacy she leaves is woven into generations of family members, friends, colleagues, and clients who were fortunate enough to know her.

Born in Fort Worth and raised in Houston, Judy attended Johnston Junior High School and Bellaire High School, where she proudly served as Colonel of the Bellaire Belles drill team. During those formative years, she met the love of her life, Richard “Dick” Nunn, at Bellaire Presbyterian Church. Their relationship continued while Judy attended Texas Tech University and Dick attended Rice University. She later transferred to the University of Texas, a decision she liked to say was made to shorten Dick’s drive to visit her, earning her Bachelor of Science in Special Education.

Judy and Dick married in June 1969, beginning a partnership that would span more than five decades. Through seasons of abundance and challenge, they built a life grounded in mutual respect, shared responsibility, steadfast loyalty, and enduring affection. They raised their girls at Memorial Drive Presbyterian Church (MDPC) where Judy served as a Deacon and also served on Presbytery and Synod committees. For over 25 years Judy also taught marriage PREP classes for engaged couples at MDPC, First Presbyterian Church, and other Houston churches, and led inspiring and humor-filled parenting classes at Houston Pediatric Associates. Later in life they found their way to a new church home at Saint Philip Presbyterian, enjoying greatly the warm and joyful ministers and staff, and its loving and welcoming congregation and community.

As newlyweds, they joined five other young couples to form a monthly Dinner Club. What began as a practical way for young families to enjoy a special meal became a chosen family whose friendships—and yes, near-monthly dinners—lasted more than 55 years. Together, they celebrated milestones, welcomed children and grandchildren, traveled, supported one another through hardships, and created a lifetime of memories and laughter, most preferably in the Guadalupe River rapids at Mo Ranch in Hunt, Texas.

Friendship was one of Judy’s greatest gifts. She maintained lifelong relationships from childhood, school, church, volunteer organizations, neighborhoods, and her professional world. Judy knew by name her postal worker, the security guard in her office building, the grocery checker, her longtime Randall’s pharmacist, favorite restaurant owners, hair salon staff, and never met a stranger. She never forgot a birthday, wrote handwritten notes and mailed greeting cards, and upheld the increasingly rare tradition of picking up the phone simply to connect. Judy made sure people felt remembered, valued, and loved.

Family remained the center of her world. She treasured holidays, birthdays, family vacations, high school reunions, and hosting meals for family and friends. Her home was a place where friends became family and where generations came together around the dining table. Judy and Dick created traditions that shaped the lives of their children and grandchildren, teaching by example the importance of kindness, hospitality, and showing up for the people who matter most.

Professionally, Judy was a pioneer and a role model. At a time when dual-career households were far less common, she balanced family life while pursuing advanced education and building a successful career. She began her career at Houston’s Jane Long Junior High School teaching special education students and then worked in private tutoring before deciding to return to school. Judy earned her Master of Arts in Marriage and Family Therapy between 1981-1983, commuting to University of Houston-Clear Lake, while raising her children and working full time. She went on to establish and grow her own private practice, serving clients for more than 40 years and serving as the 1994 President of Houston Association of Marriage and Family Therapists.

Judy approached her profession with intellectual curiosity, compassion, and a commitment to lifelong learning. She devoted countless hours to studying, mentoring, and helping others navigate life’s challenges. Through her work, she empowered individuals, couples, and families to build healthier relationships and stronger lives.

At home, Judy and Dick were involved and supportive parents who emphasized discipline over punishment, respect over fear, and communication over anger. Their daughters were notably never spanked; instead, they were encouraged to reflect, discuss, and learn from their actions. These conversations, while not always appreciated in the moment, became some of the most meaningful lessons of all. Judy and Dick were 50+ year subscribers to the Alley Theatre, and 40+ year supporters of Houston Symphony, Broadway Houston, and Theatre Under the Stars. This provided countless date nights, evenings out with friends, and most of all dedicated family nights with Tiffany and Christi throughout their life, and later also with Matt and their grandsons.

She was known for her intelligence, strength, and enormous heart. Judy stood up to outdated expectations, advocated for equality and rights of women and marginalized minorities, and championed shared responsibilities within marriage and family life. She taught her children to think independently, love generously, and pursue meaningful lives of their own.

Her home reflected her sentimental nature. Every gift was a treasure; every keepsake held a story. She remembered who had given each item, even decades ago, and delighted in sharing those memories. Her loyalty extended even to cherished houseplants and mementos connected to friends long gone but never forgotten.

Among her greatest joys was becoming “GMommy.” Her grandsons, Nolan and Graham, brought immeasurable happiness to her life. She intentionally reduced her professional workload to spend dedicated time with them each week throughout their elementary school years. Whether through conversation, cooking and gardening, releasing ladybugs, building LEGOs, reading books and newspapers, adventures to Disney World and national parks, or simply being present, she gave them the same unconditional love and attention she had always given her own daughters.

Throughout her life, Judy and Dick modeled a marriage built on everyday acts of devotion: greeting one another at the door, waiting to share dinner after long workdays, supporting each other’s ambitions, and facing life’s joys and challenges hand in hand. They built a family rooted in love, laughter, resilience, and mutual respect.

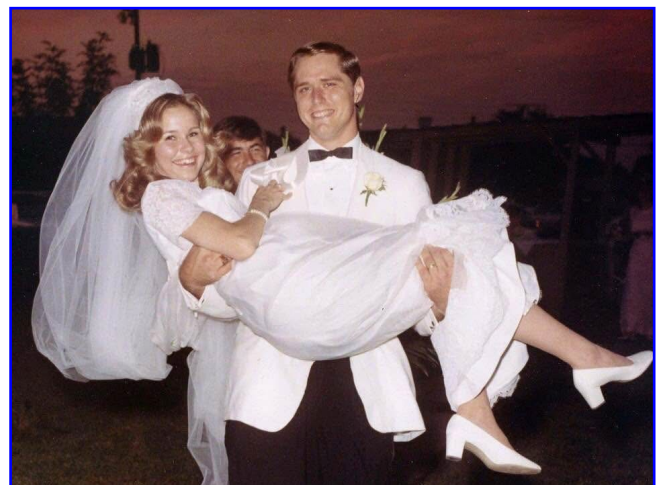
Judy is survived by her husband of 57 years, Richard “Dick” Nunn; her daughters Tiffany Nunn and Christi Aufdenspring; her favorite son-in-law Matt Aufdenspring; her cherished grandsons, Nolan and Graham Aufdenspring; sister Jo Monday; siblings-in-law Jack (Holly) Nunn, Julie (Mark) Love, and Cameron Ross; cousins Lane Wipff and Dale (Bob) Reinhard; her many nephews, nieces, and California cousins whom she adored; her chosen “sistahs,” many tried & true old friends, Dinner Club family, and her loyal and loved final rescue cat, Merlin, who faithfully slept with Judy right to the end. She was preceded in death by her loving in-laws Jerrine and Addison Stayton Nunn, Jr. and Stayton’s second wife Judith (Barnes) Nunn; sister-in-law Patty (Nunn) Ross, Chris Wipff, and her parents John and Betty Jo Whyman. Undoubtedly Judy was met first in Heaven by Dinner Clubber Billy Ray Bludworth, Tiffany and Christi’s godfather Dr. Everett Price, and an army of her prized and spoiled pets.

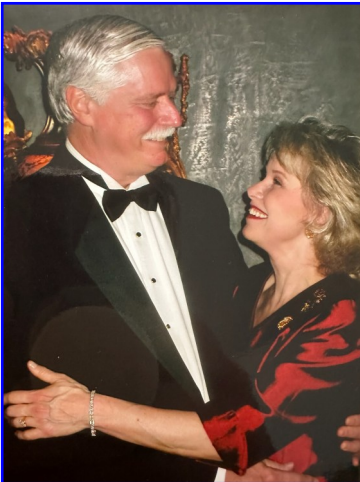
Judy will be remembered as a woman of remarkable grace, beauty, wisdom, resilience, compassion, and joy — a beloved wife, mother, grandmother, therapist, friend, and mentor whose life made the world better for everyone fortunate enough to know her.

The family wishes to thank Gentiva Hospice, in particular Nurse Ro Morris-Bailey and CNA Yolanda Perez for their caring and calming support. We also are thankful to Family Tree Private Care, especially our coordinator Denise Hidrovo and the incredible loving care of longtime primary caregiver Rose Barquet who did mom’s hair and makeup and dressed her beautifully daily, and truly engaged to provide her with excursions and conversation and companionship. We also are so grateful to Alberta McNeil for her unwavering support and generous love for “Judy Girl” (and for all of us) over many decades, but especially these last years for preparing comforting meals, being such good company and bringing much needed laughter into our lives, and always being Judy’s advocate and loyal friend.

Judy and Dick’s 57th Anniversary would have been June 7, 2026. Their song was always Kenny Roger’s “Through the Years,” which could not be more fitting nor better to summarize Judy’s full and joyful life, loving marriage, and cherished memories with family and friends:

*I can't remember when you weren't there
When I didn't care for anyone but you
I swear we've been through everything there is
Can't imagine anything we've missed
Can't imagine anything the two of us can't do
Through the years
You've never let me down
You've turned my life around
The sweetest days I've found
I've found with you
Through the years
I've never been afraid
I've loved the life we've made
And I'm so glad I stayed
Right here with you
Through the years*





That is my gift.

In one of the stars, I shall be living. And one of them I shall be laughing, and so it will be as if all the stars were laughing when you look at the sky at night. You, only you, will have stars that laugh. Look for me. I will be there for you.

And when your sorrow is comforted, because time soothes all sorrows, you will be content that you have known me. You will always be my friend. You will want to laugh with me, and I will be there in the night, sky, shining on you, and be with you forever, for here stars never die.

Your friends will be properly astonished to see you laughing as you look up at the stars. But you can say "The Stars? They are a gift. My friend gave them to me to make me laugh."

—*The Little Prince* by Antoine de Saint-Exupery



Please consider a memorial contribution to Alley Theatre, Special Pals Incorporated, or St. Philip Presbyterian Church.

Judy and Dick were Alley subscribers for 55+ years, even attending plays on dates in high school. She would appreciate your support of this Houston arts treasure or, better yet, go enjoy a performance and look for Dick & Judy's donor seat near the top, stage left aisle. <https://www.alleytheatre.org/>

Judy was known to occasionally arrive home with a cat after "accidentally" driving by Special Pals or picking up a stray at their friends' ranch. Being Judy's pet was maybe the best gig around, second only to being her grandson. <https://specialpals.org/>

Judy and Dick were blessed by the loving, vibrant congregation at Saint Philip Presbyterian. Supporting their mission to be an inclusive, grace-filled community engaging the world with open minds, willing hands, and generous hearts would bring Judy great joy. <https://www.saintphilip.net/>

Worship Leaders

Rev. Dr. John W. Wurster
Rev. Keatan King
Rev. Omar Rouchon

Matthew Dirst, organist
David Le, soloist

Austin Hoeltzel, guitarist



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