

Judy Gay Jedlicka

77, a resident of Prairie Grove went to be with her Lord on Tuesday, August 8, 2017 at the Earlene Howard Hospice Home in Springdale. She was born February 13, 1940 in Parsons, Kansas, the daughter of Mryt and Wanda (Bernicki) Cares.

She was preceded in death by her husband Gilbert Jedlicka, one son Robert Jedlicka, one brother Paul D. Cares and one sister Marcie Holmes.

Survivors include three sons Rick Jedlicka and wife Regena, Russell Jedlicka and wife Shelley and Randall Jedlicka; four grandchildren Tamra Noe and husband Brian, Justin Jedlicka and wife Donie, Michele Truitt and husband Chris and Jeff Jedlicka and wife Micah; five great grandchildren Hailey Truitt, Austin Truitt, Tucker Truitt, Carter Noe and Callie Noe.

**APPRECIATION**

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com

**Judy Gay Jedlicka**

February 13, 1940

August 8, 2017



MISS ME

When I come to the end of the road

And the sun has set for me,

I want no tears in a gloom-filled room.

Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long,

And not with your head bowed low;

Remember the love that we once shared

And miss me, but let me go!

For this is a journey we all must take

And each must go along,

It is a part of the Master's plan,

Just a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,

Just go to the friends we know;

Bury your sorrow in doing good deeds

And miss me, but let me go.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Judy Gay Jedlicka

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Friday, August 11, 2017 - 10:00 AM

Prairie Grove Cemetery Pavilion

OFFICIATING

Jeff Hawkins

MUSIC

Amazing Grace

I'll Fly Away

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Prairie Grove Cemetery



MOTHER LOVE

God surely knew the world would need

A gentle loving touch,

When He created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

He must have known that children

Would need a guiding hand,

Someone who'd always be there

To care and understand.

God must have known our

hearts would need

A special kind of cheer

When He endowed a mother's face

With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send

From His heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mothers love.