



Judith (Trott) Powell

December 3, 2016

81, passed away December 3, 2016 in Louisville. She was born to Roland and Mildred (Campbell) Trott on April 2, 1935. Judith was a Homemaker, and a member of City Road Chapel Church. She is preceded in death by her parents; her husband, Pat Earl Powell; and a sister, Gretchen Boog. Left to cherish her memory are her children, Rebecca Wood (Michael), James N. Powell (Mary), Patrick G. Powell (Sheryl), and Rachelle M. Dodds (Howard); Nine grandchildren; ten great-grandchildren; and a brother, Samuel M. Trott (Barbara) Funeral services will be Wednesday at 12:00PM at Owen Funeral Home 5317 Dixie Hwy. Burial is in Louisville Memorial Gardens West. Visitation is Wednesday 9:30AM-12:00PM. Online condolences may be made to www.owenfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

JB

“ Becky, Jim, Patrick, Shell and families,

This is probably the hardest condolence I have ever written. The simplest thing to say is I am so sorry for your loss. The loss of your mom however, is so much more than simple to all of you and to me. I loved her like a mom and the older I have gotten, the more I understand why my mom named me after her!

During our last conversation we talked about how you all made her laugh when you were growing up and that she had a hard time disciplining you because she was having too much fun! My children have been the same for me and we enjoyed sharing that connection. We actually made each other laugh many times in that hour.

I think of your mom as the crazy cat lady and I fondly remember her stories of pee pee paws. I think she has always had a cat around, as have I. Perhaps I have taken up that mantle and have become the cat lady (you notice I didn't say crazy).

She also told stories of laughing and getting into trouble with my mom. Shell shared last night that mom helped her be brave; she would hold your mom's hand and go with her when she was scared. When your mom married your dad, he then was the one to help her be brave. I see that in my life as well, from my relationship with Sandi to leaning on my husband Tom.

We covered a lot of ground in that conversation, even talking about how she met your dad, how your dad and my dad were like brothers, and how hard it was for both your mom and my dad to live without their life partners. I am confident your mom is now at peace and in the company of your dad and my mom. As Shell said, once my dad joins them, they will be playing pinochle!

May the memories you have of your mom give you peace and may God give you grace as you move through the coming weeks and

months.

With much love,

Judi

P.S. I posted this on the Courier-Journal website, but I wasn't sure you would see it there.

Judi Brooks - June 28, 2018 at 04:31 PM

PG

“ *The World lost, and Heaven gained when Judy walked into Our Lord's protective arms and is at rest there now. Sure will miss our talks on the phone. My Prayers are with the family during this sad time. Love to All. Pam & Henry Gagel*

Pam Gagel - June 28, 2018 at 04:31 PM