

April 29, 1942-March 23, 2023

Judy (Scott) Fallon formerly of Marshfield and Humarock Massachusetts as well as Naples, Florida will be remembered for her infectious laugh, her delicious homemade bread and her huge heart that beat for everyone she met. She passed peacefully on Thursday, March 23rd with her husband Ken by her side and she will be dearly missed by her constant companion and loving husband.

Judy and Ken met at UMASS Amherst in 1962 and have been together ever since. Together they showed the world how to love unconditionally. Everyone was always welcome in her home – all she had to do was wipe away the detritus of the day from the kitchen table with a swipe of her arm and she would make a place for you to sit and have a cup of tea and a bite of her bread. One of her greatest strengths was her uncanny sense about people, she was a great judge of character. And as a friend recently remarked, Judy had a great ability to focus on what was important, a clean house could wait if a sunny day beckoned and called for walks on the beach or an impromptu gathering of the kids to put on a play.

She loved to sew. She made many of her daughters' dresses and would often begin to plan an outfit well in advance of an occasion and Ken always told his children the next morning, "your Mum was the prettiest girl at the party."

Ken always marveled at her energizer-bunny type energy raising many children, making everything look effortless. Especially the many times she convinced him to accompany her to hang her handmade curtains and got him to paint the apartments for people in recovery at St. Matthews in Naples, Florida.

Judy loved to entertain and there are many friends who will remember her incredible dinners. She spent so much time preparing the menu and cooking the meal that often the first guests would arrive to find her with rollers still in her hair and an apron over her outfit.

After raising her family, she learned to play and love golf at 50 and while she had an unconventional swing, she hit it straight every time and achieved two (three?) holes in ones and more than one tournament win. Although she would never tell you about any of that. She loved to play with her friends in Foxfire, nine and dine with Ken, or watch the golf on TV. The putting green right outside their condo for the past 20 years provided hours of entertainment.

Judy loved to dance and while Ken was her favorite partner, she could often be seen with her grandchildren cutting a rug despite their inability to lead her well through a traditional dance.

Judy was predeceased by her daughter Shauna who died of Cystic Fibrosis in 1975. She recently said, I had a wonderful life – the only thing that life might owe me is Shauna.

Judy is survived by her husband Ken, her daughter Kelly and son-in-law Dave Fredrickson, her daughter Maria Fallon and her wife, daughter-in-law Becky Brown. Her son Daniel Fallon. And her grandchildren, Sean, Celia and Ryan Condrick; Troy Fredrickson, Nayderson and Bejunior

Fallon. As well as her beloved sisters Carol, Connie and Margaret. And many, many friends who will miss her easy way of being.

Judy wasn't merely a visitor in this world. She made everyone around her better, and she's leaving behind a legacy of hope and possibility in the hearts and minds of her husband, children and grandchildren. She didn't waste a minute of her time here.

Judy did not want any services to be held. In lieu of flowers, the family would appreciate donations in her name to The Home for Little Wanderers, <https://thehome.org/donate>