



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at Ollerton House, Wellow Road, Ollerton, Newark NG22 9AP.

Donations in memory of Helen for the **South Yorkshire English Springer Spaniel Rescue** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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5 Sherwood Drive
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NG22 9PP
www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Helen Walker

12th February 1965 - 5th December 2022

Sherwood Forest Crematorium
Wednesday 21st December 2022
at 2.30 pm





Order of Service

Processional Music

Winter from *The Four Seasons* by Vivaldi

Welcome Words

by Katie Page



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 trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Closing Words

Recessional Music

Somewhere Over The Rainbow by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Poem

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites 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;
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It is all part of nature's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;
Miss me, but let me go.

Glyn Shipton

A Love Letter to Helen

written by John
read by Katie Page

Farewell to Helen

Committal

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:
All things bright...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky:
All things bright...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:
All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God almighty,
Who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)



Poem

Legacy Of Love

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This legacy we have from you.
You taught us love and how to fight,
You gave us strength, you gave us might.
A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your heart, you were always kind.
You fought for us all in one way or another,
Not just as a wife, not just as a mother.
For all of us you gave your best,
Now the time has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.

Remembering Helen

A tribute to Helen

Reflection Music

Starman by David Bowie

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green;
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make within
The paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me,
And thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.