



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

Donations in memory of Helen for

**Save The Children,  
Babbington Rescue**

and

**WaterAid**

may be left online at

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A. W. Lymn at the address below.

Any donations given in envelopes after the service will be given to St. Stephens Church.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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*In Loving Memory of*



**HELEN CLAIRE BLACKMAN**

10th November 1966 - 3rd March 2021

St Stephen with St Paul's Church

Tuesday 6th April 2021

at 11.30 am

# *Order of Service*

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

Diamonds On The Soles of Her Shoes  
Paul Simon feat. Ladysmith Black Mambazo

## WELCOME

## PRAYER

## READING

Footprints In The Sand  
Raia Blackman, Helen's daughter

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord.  
Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.

In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand. Sometimes there  
were two sets of footprints, other times there was one only.

This bothered me because I noticed that during the low periods of my life,  
when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat, I could see  
only one set of footprints, so I said to the Lord,

“You promised me Lord,  
that if I followed you, you would walk with me always. But I have noticed  
that during the most trying periods of my life there has only been one set  
of footprints in the sand. Why, when I needed you most, have  
you not been there for me?”

The Lord replied, “The years when you have seen only one set  
of footprints, my child, is when I carried you.”

## BLESSING

## DEPARTURE MUSIC

Amazing Grace  
Soweto Gospel Choir

*Bramcote Crematorium at 1.15 pm*

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Songbird  
Eva Cassidy

THE COMMITTAL

LAYING OF ROSES ON THE CASKET

READING

From 1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 51-58  
by Stephen Burnett, Helen's son

Listen, I will tell you a mystery!

We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. Then the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable and we will be changed. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

'Death has been swallowed up in victory.'

Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death is your sting?

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore my beloved, be steadfast, immovable, always excelling in the work of the Lord, because you know that in the Lord your labour is not in vain.



## TRIBUTES

by Kevin Campbell, Helen's husband  
Ella Campbell, Helen's daughter  
Felicity Collier, Helen's mother  
Tracy Nurse, Helen's colleague

## SHE IS GONE

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.  
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.  
You can remember her and only that she is gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back.  
Or you can do what she would want:  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

*David Harkins*

## PRAYERS

Raia Blackman and Ella Campbell, Helen's daughters

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we  
forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours now and for ever.  
Amen.

## COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

## DEPARTURE MUSIC

Fields Of Gold  
Eva Cassidy

## READING

### Dragonfly Story

Kayla Campbell, Helen's daughter

"In the bottom of an old pond lived some grubs who could not understand why none of their group ever came back after crawling up the lily stems to the top of the water. They promised each other that the next one who was called to make the upward climb would return and tell what had happened to her.

Soon one of them felt an urgent impulse to seek the surface; she rested herself on the top of a lily pad and went through a glorious transformation which made her a dragonfly with beautiful wings.

In vain she tried to keep her promise. Flying back and forth over the pond, she peered down at her friends below. Then she realized that even if they could see her they would not recognize such a radiant creature as one of their number.

The fact that we cannot see our friends or communicate with them after the transformation which we call death is no proof that they cease to exist."

*Walter Dudley Cavert*

## HYMN

Amazing Grace

Judy Collins

## PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

## SERMON

Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 51-58

## HYMN

This Little Light Of Mine

Gospel Dream Choir



