

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE ~ OF ~

HELEN RACHEL DWYER

 22^{ND} October $1963 \sim 8^{TH}$ October 2019



RANKIN'S SPRINGS LAWN CEMETERY WEDNESDAY 23RD OCTOBER 2019 COMMENCING AT 11:00AM

Helen Rachel Dwyer

Devoted Wife of Mark Dwyer

Adored Daughter of Colin & Heather Abram

Adored Daughter-in-Law of John & Shirley Dwyer

Loving Sister-in-Law of Neville, Donna & Natasha



Order of Service

Opening Music

Adele

Welcome

Fr Rob Harris

Prayers

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Scripture Reading - John 4:1-6

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Tributes of Love

Mark Dwyer

Address

Fr Rob Harris

Musical Reflection

Hallelujah



PrayersFr Rob Harris

Committal

Blessing

Champagne Toast

Ashokan Farewell

Music

All Things Must Pass

Into the Mystic

Here Comes the Sun

Dead Flowers















Helen's family wish to thank you for your support and prayers during this very difficult time.

Your attendance today brings them great comfort.

You are invited to join with them at the Rankin's Springs Hall following the service.



The late Spring breeze rustles the leaves of the Box trees around our house To remind me that the long, hot Summer is on it's way. I look, and listen, and wonder, Is it you come to soothe my aching heart, Or just a breeze to carry you and all traces of your memory away? I told you we'd meet again in those mountains where we once wandered with our friends, Crossing a rickety rope bridge over a spectacular gorge, You coming one way, me heading towards you. You perfect, healthy, with your worldwide smile and sparkling eyes And me, in love again, at the first sight of you. But for now, maybe you are back on the road, my beloved best friend, Waiting to guide me to all those places we said we would see together. Travelling, always travelling. (But with the dogs along this time)