

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Song – “Over the Rainbow”

Welcome and Prayer – Ps Darryl McKee

Song – “Never Be Forgotten” by Jessica Andrews

Reading – Romans 8:38 & 39 – Cheryl Plunkett

Eulogy – Michele Adams

Message – Ps Darryl McKee

Slideshow prepared by Joshua Owen

Song – “Supermarket Flowers” by Ed Sheeran

Closing Prayer – Ps Darryl McKee

Song – “See You Again” by Carrie Underwood

Thank You

Helen’s family would like to thank you for your prayers, kindness and presence here today.

They invite you to remain here at Windara after the service to join them for refreshments.

Supermarket Flowers – by Ed Sheeran

I took the supermarket flowers from the windowsill
I threw the day-old tea from the cup
Packed up the photo album Matthew had made
Memories of a life that’s been loved
Took the get well soon cards and stuffed animals
Poured the old ginger beer down the sink
Dad always told me, “Don’t you cry when you’re down”
But mum, there’s a tear every time that I blink
Oh I’m in pieces, it’s tearing me up, but I know
A heart that’s broke is a heart that’s been loved
So I’ll sing Hallelujah
You were an angel in the shape of my mum
When I fell down you’d be there holding me up
Spread your wings as you go
And when God takes you back we’ll say Hallelujah
You’re home

Fluffed the pillows, made the beds, stacked the chairs up
Folded your nightgowns neatly in a case
John says he’d drive then put his hand on my cheek
And wiped a tear from the side of my face
I hope that I see the world as you did ‘cause I know
A life with love is a life that’s been lived
So I’ll sing Hallelujah
You were an angel in the shape of my mum
When I fell down you’d be there holding me up
Spread your wings as you go
And when God takes you back we’ll say Hallelujah
You’re home

Hallelujah
You were an angel in the shape of my mum
You got to see the person I have become
Spread your wings and I know
That when God took you back he said Hallelujah
You’re home

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's all a part of the master'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.



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
HELEN ELIZABETH PLUNKETT



18 February 1938 – 14 January 2024