



Helen Fay Hines

9th March 1959 – 15th February 2020

A Life of Love

Author Naomi Fryers

I cannot help but think today,
Of Helen's legacies here in this world,
A loving son Clayton & daughter in law, Cass.
I too was proud to be her 'other' girl.

An aunt and niece share a special bond,
Consolidated by love and then good times.
But they're not necessarily good mates as well.
I was blessed with both in Helen Hines.

Helen always looked after others,
She worked in aged care
with humility and grace.
But today she joins family
and friends gone before,
In a much more kindly place.

If we could share just one last drink,
I'd raise a glass up with each of you,
And toast the best of our adventures,
With a cheeky alpine menthol (or a few!)

And then we might chat about family.
Over our 'after dinner mints,'
Helen never did miss an opportunity,
To reflect nor reminisce.

I'm so grateful for the memories,
And gift of my 'other' brother Clayton too.
As well as Gus, Milly and Neve.
Who her heart will beat on through.

This is not goodbye forever,
But it's a sad 'see ya' wave,
Much like an old Silver Creek
style of long farewells.
The kind that we Snells always gave.

And I know Nan and Pop will be there,
Down by that front gate too.
And they will welcome her on home,
With a 'Deb! How we've missed you!'

And so she leaves much as she came,
A perfect angel of all the things!
Only this time she is leaving us,
With her gloriously hard-earned wings.

While it's a sad time for all of us,
After the conversations and times shared.
We were lucky to be blessed with her,
And her loving brand of care.

And if she'd see us crying,
She wouldn't tell us to dry our eyes,
She'd giving a knowing hug and sit with us,
Knowing all too well herself,
the heartache of goodbyes.

She'd let us cry a while,
But then always set us straight,
And she'd gently remind us quietly,
That in counting life's blessings
there's something great.

And a life of love and purpose,
Never comes without a test,
But focussing on the good times,
During days like this is best.

We loved her so and are thankful,
For the good times we got to share.
And every time the stars appear overheard,
We will know that she is there.

Smiling and beaming down,
Carefree, and pain free too.
I hope you know our Clayton,
How proud your dear Mum was of you!

Alas she leaves the greenest of farms,
Into the bluest of all the skies,
And there's very little wonder,
Why we're struggling with goodbyes.

But she would never want to see us sad,
Nor increase our hurt or load,
But rather smile as we think of her.
On a drive out Greta Rd.

She was the most incredible woman,
One of the best we'll ever know,
And today we take solace knowing,
With Nan and Pop she's now at home.

The Welcome

Opening Song

Drift Away by Dobie Gray

Words of Welcome

Christine Capewell

A Candle for Helen

Clayton

Verse

A Life of Love by Naomi Fryers

The Journey

Helen's Story

Carolyn Altan and Naomi Fryers

Katrina and Fiona Remember

A Life in Pictures

Let It Be by The Beatles

The Farewell

Floral Tribute

Ain't That a Shame by Fats Domino
Got My Mind Set on You by George Harrison
Stay by Jackson Browne

Words of Farewell

Final Song

Wind Beneath My Wings by Bette Midler

Clayton and all Helen's family wish to thank everyone for the support, and expressions of sympathy.

Your presence today is appreciated.

Following the Service, you are warmly invited to The Memories Room to share in light refreshments and continue celebrating Helen's life.