

Celebrating the Life of  
*Helen Cormack Dallison*

February 2, 1938 – January 19, 2024



"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.  
Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord,  
the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me but  
also to all who have longed for his appearing."

2 Timothy 4:7-8

*A Celebration of Life*  
*Helen Cormack Dallison*

Saturday, January 27, 2024 at 11:00 a.m.  
Erb & Good Family Funeral Home, Waterloo, Ontario

**Officiant:** Reverend Mark Gedcke

**Pianist:** Cyndi Jones

**Prelude** *Nearer My God to Thee*

**Greeting**

**Promises of Scripture** John 14:1-3  
Romans 8:38-39  
Philippians 4:4-7  
2 Timothy 4:7-8

**Hymn** *The Lord's My Shepherd #107*

**Opening Prayer**

**Cherished Reflections** Ron Dallison, Rhona Dallison

**Hymn** *How Great Thou Art #45*

**Meditation**

**Pastoral Prayer**

**Hymn** *Amazing Grace #9*

**Commendation**

**Benediction**

*Everyone is invited to join the family in the Funeral Home's Kuntz House for refreshments and conversation following the service.*

“Let death come when it may, it can do the Christian no harm.

It is the passage out of prison into a palace; out of sea of troubles into a haven of rest; out of a crowd of strangers into a company of loving and faithful friends; out of shame, reproach and contempt into exceeding great and eternal glory.”

-John Bunyan



Helen, Gordon, and Helen's friend after a successful hill climb.





## **My Heart's in the Highlands**

By Robert Burns

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,  
My heart's in the Highlands, a-chasing the deer;  
Chasing the wild-deer, and following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,  
The birth-place of Valour, the country of Worth ;  
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,  
The hills of the Highlands forever I love.

Farewell to the mountains, high-cover'd with snow,  
Farewell to the straths and green valleys below;  
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods,  
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods.

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,  
My heart's in the Highlands, a-chasing the deer;  
Chasing the wild-deer, and following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.