

Prayer Service

St. Peter's Catholic Church
301 Main Street N.W, Milk River, Alberta
Wednesday, April 28, 2021 at 6:00 PM

Officiating.....Father Salvador Ahumada
First Reading.....Revelation 14:13
Psalm.....Psalm 103
Second Reading.....1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
Gospel.....Matthew 25:1-13
Prayers of the Faithful

Funeral Mass

St. Peter's Catholic Church
Thursday, April 29, 2021 at 1:00 PM

Celebrating.....Father Salvador Ahumada
Organist.....Marilyn Miller
First Reading.....Revelation 21:1-5a, 6b-7
Psalm.....Psalm 115-116
Second Reading.....Phillipians 3:20-21
Gospel.....Mark 15: 33-39, 16:1-6
Prayers of the Faithful

Hymns
Be Not Afraid - On Eagles Wings
Gentle Woman - Peace is Flowing like a River

Interment

Following the Funeral Mass,
Helen will be laid to rest at the Milk River Cemetery

Pallbearers

Paul Schamber Alvin Schamber Bernie Miller
Rory Schamber Aaron Schamber Travis Schamber



Forever Remembered In Our Hearts

Helen Marie Schamber

May 11, 1931 - April 21, 2021



Honoured to serve the family of Helen Schamber
To send a condolence, please visit our website at
www.cornerstonefuneralhome.com 403-381-7777 (24/7)

HELEN MARIE SCHAMBER (nee Orosz) passed away peacefully April 21, 2021 at the age of 89, three weeks shy of her 90th birthday in Lethbridge, AB.

Mom will be fondly remembered by Michele (Bernie) Miller, Paul Schamber, Alvin (Sherry) Schamber and Christopher Schamber (Kamal Sekhon); grandchildren Cody (Chayna) Miller, Kirstyn Miller, Rory Schamber (Donedin Jackson), Aaron Schamber (Alexa Rooney), and Travis Schamber (Calais Milos) and great-granddaughters Carrera and Ciarra.

She was predeceased by her husband Peter Jack Schamber. Helen will be remembered by her remaining sisters Beth McKinley and Emma (Melford) Friedrich as well as sisters-in-law.

Helen grew up in the Hungarian area of 1-17 south of Milk River. She grew up in the old days where she lived on a farm, did a lot of chores, and rode her horse to school. Growing up in the hard times of the '30s etched many thrifty means of living into her lifestyle.

She met Peter Schamber while they both worked on the Hummel farm where she helped in the house and with the kids and Peter worked farming and fixing machinery. They were married in 1952 and spent the first years of their marriage in a little house on the Hummel farm where they welcomed Michele, Paul and Alvin.

Peter built a new house in Milk River for Helen and his family. It was here that Christopher was welcomed into the family. Helen lavished love and support on her red-headed children. She was a great cook and a wonderful baker. She loved gardening and was known for her bountiful flowers which she often donated to community weddings. There is a plethora of ribbons from the flowers she collected from her entries into the local Bonzana Day celebrations.

Helen faithfully looked after Peter into his latter years when macular degeneration took away his sight. She delighted in her grandchildren and treasured her great-granddaughters.

Helen did not choose to suffer under the shroud of mental illness, but worked to overcome this disability through generosity.

Memories

Helen was a wonderful horsewoman. She loved horses and could ride like the wind ... was a great strength for us when she took care of our children. We always knew they were safe ... was a really good cook. If Helen made you something to eat, you knew it would be excellent ... was always caring for young people, wanting to protect them from drugs and alcohol ... we enjoyed her laughter ... she loved her garden and flowers ... always made me feel like a part of her family ... Auntie Helen always made sure to come and say hello to me if she saw me anywhere ... her flower bouquets for hospital patients were much appreciated ... loved sewing dresses for me ... her participation in Bonanza Day with flowers and garden produce entries was helpful ... has a plethora of ribbons from her Bonanza Day entries ... was very caring for people with disabilities ... Christmas was her favourite time of year seeing her kids and grandchildren opening her presents, knowing she was trying to help them in her way ... I remember her taking us saskatoon picking when we were 7 & 5 at her home farm and our pails were half full to our several pails and then enjoying the saskatoon pies and canned fruit ... was generous ... I recall many funerals where the volunteers would almost be a little overwhelmed with how much she had cooked up, baked, and bought. That was her way of showing how much she cared, and to show her support of the families and the community. I believe that gesture really showed her most genuine self at heart ... used to polish all the kids' shoes on Saturday night for church the next morning both before she was married and then continued to do so after she was married while living in the little house ... one time she spent two days preparing her Hungarian pastries for our family ... we enjoyed Peter and Helen opening all their wedding presents which filled their little house ... I remember her mixing up dough in the large bread pan ... was quite generous, be it from trying to feed you (as is the Orosz custom) to giving you vegetables from her garden ... always willing to throw a dinner together at a moment's notice when company came. The food was good. Even if she could not join, she would drop it off ... had lovely conversation with her. She loved to talk about her family and her plants ... you never knew what you needed until you got a gift from her ... I remember her chasing the school bus on its way to a band trip to bring Michele her uniform ... she always prepared homemade food for grieving families in the community ... I've always loved her. She was a good friend ... she laughed at my stupid jokes and, also when I folded a napkin into a paper airplane and threw it at her ... Helen loved cooking for others.