Funeral Mass

Wednesday, May 24, 2023 10:00 a.m. St. Augustine Roman Catholic Church Humboldt, SK

Celebrant Fr. Colin Roy Cross Bearer Brock Clark

Readers Jared Leier & Becca Leier

Intentions Tyler Leier & Danielle Wuchner

Gift Bearers McKenna Clark, Josh Clark, and Kayden Leier

Urn Bearer Shauna Schenn

Honorary Pallbearers

"All those who shared in Velma's life."

Honor Guard

St. Elizabeth's Ladies Auxiliary

Music Ministry

Organist - Renee Zimmerman & St. Augustine Choir

Memorial Table Attendants Jean Wilkinson & Shirley Baker

Memorial Donations

St. Elizabeth's Ladies Auxiliary (C/O: Humboldt District Hospital Foundation) or Charity of choice

Interment St. Augustine Roman Catholic Columbarium

Memorial Luncheon (following the interment)
St. Augustine Parish Hall

Words of remembrance will be shared at the memorial luncheon by Shauna Schenn, Karen Leier-Crawford, and Lisa Clark.

Malinoski & Danyluik Funeral Home & Crematorium Ltd. Hwy 5 East Humboldt, SK 306-682-1622 Web: www.md-funeralhome.ca In Loving Memory Of



Velma Fay LeierMay 12, 1938 - May 18, 2023
85 Years

Velma was born on May 12, 1938 to John and Elsie (nee Straker) Paulsen at Punnichy. She attended school in Raymore and then took a hair dressing course in Saskatoon. Velma returned to Raymore where she worked at her own salon and as a Sunday School Teacher. During that time she met Ray Leier who worked for CN Railway. They were married on May 25, 1960 in Raymore, and because of Ray's job, they lived in various communities around Saskatchewan. It was during these years that their four children were born. In 1975, the family moved to Humboldt. While looking after her family and home were Velma's top priority, she would also cut hair and pierce ears for family and friends in her home. Over the years, she worked as a Teacher Assistant and worked with special needs students, worked at the local Sears, a 4H Leader and always kept Ray's accounting business well organized. Velma was a great cook and baker, had a green thumb which meant her garden was always bountiful and sewed many of her children's clothing when they were younger. She was an active member of the community, volunteering in many capacities with: St. Elizabeth's Hospital Ladies Auxiliary and St. Augustine Church, especially as a Funeral Lunch Convener. She also volunteered at the Good Neighbour Store. Velma and Ray were able to enjoy many trips throughout Canada and the world with family and friends. She loved being a grandma and was fortunate to have her grandchildren join them for lunch weekly. They were proud supporters of the Humboldt Broncos and loved attending the games. Velma's warm, happy, friendly personality left a mark on all who had the pleasure of knowing her.

She will be lovingly remembered and sadly missed by her husband of 63 years, Ray Leier of Humboldt; their four children, eight grandchildren and two great grandchildren: Shauna (Gary) Schenn of Saskatoon and family Chris (Jackie) Schenn and children Addison and Brynn of Lloydminster; Brad (Cynthia) Leier of Humboldt and family Jared (Megan) Leier of Saskatoon, Becca Leier of Victoria, BC, Tyler Leier (Danielle Wuchner) of Saskatoon and Kayden Leier of Humboldt; Karen Leier (Rory Crawford) of Saskatoon; Lisa (Dwayne) Clark and family Brock Clark, McKenna Clark and Josh Clark, all of Saskatoon; and brothers-and-sisters-in-law: Josephine Walter of Saskatoon, Germaine Bubela of Surrey, BC, Marty (Edie) Leier of Vernon, BC and Winnifred (Melvin) Boehm of Saskatoon; and numerous nieces and nephews. Velma was predeceased by her parents John and Elsie Paulsen; parents-in-law Charles and Gertrude Leier; brother James (Jean) Paulsen; and brothers-and-sisters-in-law: Hilda Leier, Jean (Jerry) Zaleschuk, Charles (Marie) Leier, and John Walter.

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile.
Forget unkind words I have spoken
Remember some good I have done.
Forget that I ever had heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun.
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way.
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of the day.
Then forget to grieve for my going,
I would not have you sad for a day.

When the sun paints the sky in the west Stand for a few moments and think of me,
And remember only the best.