

## Balloon Release

### Band ~ "I'll Fly Away"

Some glad morning when this life is over,  
I'll fly away.  
To a home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O Glory,  
I'll fly away. (In the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,  
I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life are gone,  
I'll fly away.  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown  
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O Glory,  
I'll fly away. (In the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,  
I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then,  
I'll fly away.  
To a land where joy shall never end,  
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O Glory,  
I'll fly away. (In the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,  
I'll fly away.

*The family invites you to join them for fellowship and refreshments  
at Crow Peak Brewery following the committal service.  
We thank you for your presence and condolences.*

## *How Well Did She Love* *Briana Rose Wilson Funk*

*June 4, 1955 ~ July 29, 2016*



LIFE SHOULD NOT BE A JOURNEY  
TO THE GRAVE WITH THE  
INTENTION OF ARRIVING SAFELY  
IN A WELL PRESERVED BODY, BUT  
RATHER TO SKID IN SIDEWAYS,  
CHOCOLATE IN ONE HAND, WINE  
IN THE OTHER, BODY THOROUGHLY  
WORN OUT AND SCREAMING  
"WOO HOO, WHAT A RIDE!"



## Briana Rose (Wilson) Funk

Briana Rose (Wilson) Funk let go of her earthbound oars and has floated the heavenly stream to eternity on July 29, 2016. She had a short battle with cancer, but those who know her well knew she died of a broken heart from the loss of their son, Shawn.

Briana was born June 4, 1955, to Howard K. and Constance I. (Weaver) Wilson at John Burns Memorial Hospital in Belle Fourche, SD. Her loving mother and father brought her home to the family farm, northeast of Vale, to join three sisters and 2 brothers. This is where she spent the first three years of her life. In 1958, the family made the move to their brand new home in Newell. That is where the third and final brother joined the family in 1960 to make the Wilson family complete.

Briana attended all her school years at the Newell School and graduated in 1973.

Briana loved music. She enjoyed playing the piano and French horn. She absolutely loved marching band.

Her love of reading she inherited from her mom. She spent summers checking out every book she could from the local library. She would continue to be an avid reader all of her life.

Yes, Briana worked and retired from two different corporations. She was a very dedicated and favorite employee but that was not what was important to her in her list of accomplishments. Her life force was the love of her family and friends.

She married the apple of her eye, her soul mate, and the best husband and father in the universe, Ron, on May 21, 1983. Together they raised a beautiful son, Shawn, in Colorado. Shawn was the absolute joy of their life.

In 1996, circumstances brought them to South Dakota to help Briana's mom and dad out so they could stay in their own home. Shawn followed a year later to help with their care. Many wonderful and lasting memories were made.

The time spent together in Newell was a wonderful and very enjoyable time. Being with family and helping family was what life was about to all of them. Through all the laughter and tears, the family bond stood strong. Mom passed in February 2003, and Dad passed in July 7, 2008. They both were able to stay in their home as they had wished. Six weeks later after his grandpa passed, Shawn was taken to eternity unexpectedly. It broke Ron and Briana's hearts. After the loss of their son, Ron and Briana moved outside of Spearfish in the hills. They enjoyed their time there with family and friends. They loved living near Spearfish and all the wonderful, kind people they grew to know and love.

Briana is survived by her husband, Ron; brothers, Kirk (Joyce) Wilson, Tim (Pam) Wilson, and Tom (Kathryn) Wilson; sisters, Kathy (Bob) Nikodym, Mary Wilson, and Corinne (Syd) Iwan. Survivors also include stepdaughter, Brandi Black (Andre) and children; and stepson, Joshua Daleigh and family. She is also survived by numerous sisters-in-law and brothers-in-law. Briana had a wonderful group of nieces and nephews who all held a very special place in her heart. They were all very special to her.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Howard and Constance Wilson; son, Shawn Funk; nephew, Jeremiah Wilson; niece, Jennifer Wilson; paternal grandparents, Henry and Alice Wilson; and maternal grandparents, Ralph Weaver and Eve Anderson.

A memorial had been established to the Wilson Cemetery Fund.

Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.kinkadefunerals.com](http://www.kinkadefunerals.com).



## Committal at Wilson Cemetery

**Chaplain Randy:** Our sister has gone to her rest in the peace of Christ. May the Lord now welcome her to the table of God's children in Heaven.

With faith and hope in eternal life, let us assist her with our prayers. Let us pray to the Lord also for ourselves. May we who mourn be reunited one day with our sister, together may we meet Christ Jesus, when He, who is our life, appears in glory.

### Prayer of Committal

Lord Jesus Christ, by your own three days in the tomb, you hallowed the graves of all who believe in you and so made the grave a sign of hope that promises resurrection even as it claims our mortal bodies.

Grant that our sister may sleep here in peace until you awaken her to glory, for you are the resurrection and the life. Then she will see you face to face and in Your light will see light and know the splendor of God, for you live and reign forever and ever.

### Congregation: Amen

### Committal

Because God has chosen our sister, Briana, from this life to himself, we commit her to the earth for we are dust and unto dust we shall return. But the Lord Jesus Christ will change our mortal bodies to be like His in glory, for He is risen, the first born from the dead. So let us commend our sister to the Lord, that the Lord may embrace her in peace and raise her up on the last day.

### Concluding Prayer

Almighty God, through the death of your Son on the cross you destroyed our death; through your rest in the tomb you hallowed the graves of all who believe in you; and through his rising again you restored us to eternal life. God of the living and the dead, accept our prayers for those who have died in Christ and are buried with Him in the hope of rising again. We ask this in the name of Jesus the Lord.

### Prayer over the People:

Merciful Lord, you know the anguish of the sorrowful, you are attentive to the prayers of the humble. Hear your people who cry out to you in their need, and strengthen their hope in your lasting goodness. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

### **Prayer of Commendation**

**Chaplain Randy:** Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our sister in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, she will rise with him on the last day. We give you thanks for the blessings which you have bestowed upon Briana in this life: they are signs to us of our goodness and our fellowship with the saints in Christ. Merciful Lord, turn toward us and listen to our prayers: open the gates of paradise to your servant and help us who remain to comfort one another with assurances of faith, until we all meet in Christ and are with you and our sister forever. We ask through Christ our Lord.

**Congregation:** Amen

**Chaplain Randy:** May the angels lead you into paradise; may the martyrs come to you and take you to the holy city, the new and eternal Jerusalem.  
In peace, let us take our sister to her place of rest.

### **Closing Song ~ Band ~ "When I'm Gone"**

I got my ticket for the long way 'round  
Two bottle 'a whiskey for the way  
And I sure would like some sweet company  
And I'm leaving tomorrow. What d'you say?

When I'm gone, when I'm gone You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my hair You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm gone You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my walk You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

I've got my ticket for the long way 'round  
The one with the prettiest of views  
It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to give you shivers  
But it sure would be prettier with you

When I'm gone, when I'm gone You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my walk You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm gone You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my hair You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm gone You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
You're gonna miss me by my walk You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



## ***In Loving Memory Of Briana Rose (Wilson) Funk***

### ***Born***

June 4, 1955  
Belle Fourche, South Dakota

### ***Died***

July 29, 2016  
Spearfish, South Dakota

### ***Funeral Service***

Thursday, August 4, 2016 at 10:00 a.m.  
Belle Fourche Community Center  
Belle Fourche, South Dakota

***Officiant*** ~ Chaplain Randy Bradley

***Honorary Celebrant*** ~ Father Arnold Kari

### ***Band Members***

Greg Brandriet

Chris Cady ~ Tom Gorder ~ Mike Brennan

### ***Pallbearers***

Lance Palmland ~ Christopher Grady ~ Chris Mitchell  
Will Peterson ~ Ben Schnaible ~ Andrew Kliever  
Anthony Bradley ~ Ryan Daugherty  
Brady Erickson ~ Eric Jones

### ***Interment***

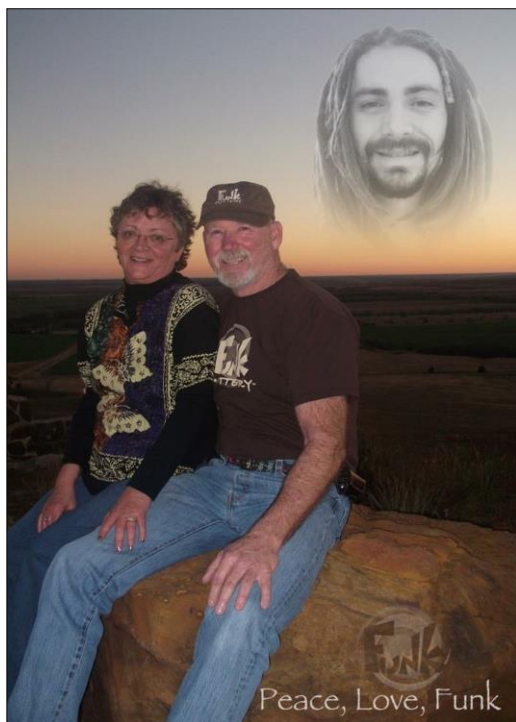
Wilson Cemetery





Someday, I'll no longer ache. The day when space no longer separates us, and our worlds will collide, and love will have the final say. The day that you'll be back in my arms, no more sorrow, and no more pain. The first day of forever. On that day, all the years of pain, all of the compartmentalization, all the excuses, all the cover ups when the tears won't stop flowing, all the days of barely being able to move under the weight of a shattered heart...All of those days will vanish. They'll fade away. Grief and pain will be no more when I can once again see your face search for mine.

~~Scribbles & Crumbs



**3<sup>rd</sup> Reading ~ 1 John 4 - Janel Rose**

**"River in the Rain" - Shawn's Recording**

Sometimes at night you look like a long white train  
Winding your way away somewhere  
River I love you, don't you care?  
If you're on the run  
Winding some place just tryin' to find the sun  
Whether the sunshine whether the rain  
River I love you just the same  
But sometimes in a time of trouble  
When you're out of hand and your muddy bubbles  
Roll across my floor  
Carryin' away the things I treasure  
Hell there ain't ain't no way to measure  
Why I love you more than I did the day before  
River in the rain  
Sometimes at night you look like a long white train  
Winding your way away from me  
River I've never seen the sea  
Alright, I'll do one more and then I'm heading on out.  
I hope this helps pass the time for you.  
You've been thru worse than this  
So you're going to be fine.  
Wish the best for you.  
Here's one more and I'll hopefully see you someday soon.

**Eulogy ~ Tim Wilson**

**Nieces and Nephews up on stage and James will play  
the Bear into the Microphone**

**The bear will be handed to Serena and will be presented to Ron.**

**Final Commendation**

**Chaplain Randy Bradley:** Trusting in God, we have prayed together for Briana and now we come to the last farewell. There is sadness in parting, but we take comfort in the hope that one day we shall see Briana again and enjoy her friendship. Although the congregation will disperse in sorrow, the mercy of God will gather us together again in the joy of his kingdom. Therefore let us console one another in the faith of Jesus Christ.

Something big and cold  
 Just got ahold of you.  
 Just when everything gets scary,  
 Daddy's come 'round for his darlin' again.  
 Hold my hand with your little fingers.  
 Daddy's loving arms gonna gather you in.  
 Ain't no way the Bogeyman can get you,  
 You can close your eyes, the world is gonna let you,  
 Your daddy's here and never will forget you,  
 I will take you home.  
 I will take you home  
 Gonna carry you back home  
 In my arms. I will take you home.

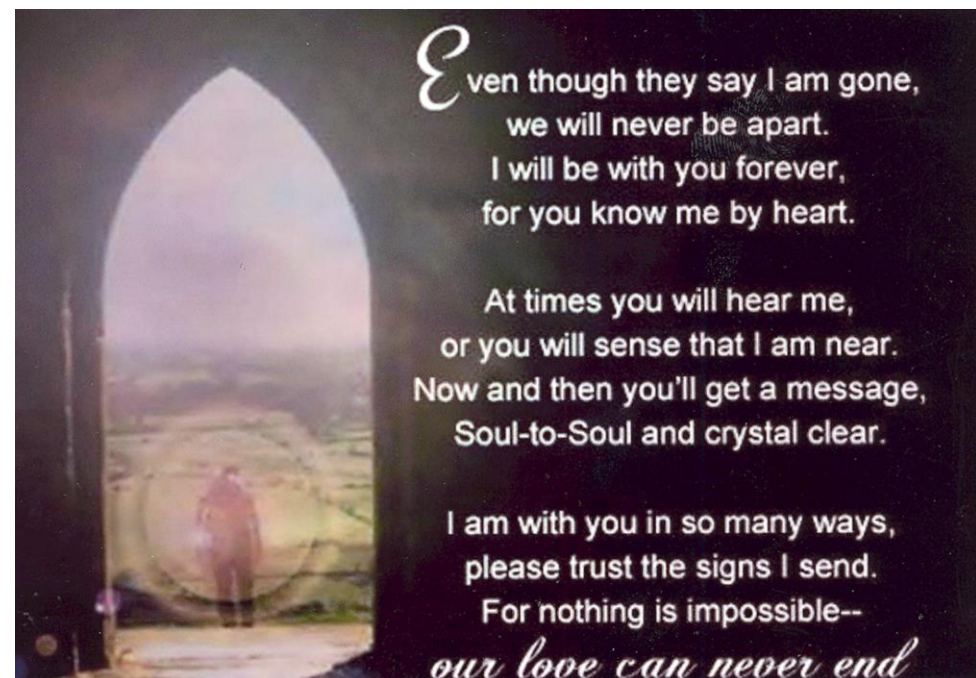
Long is the road  
 We must travel on down.  
 Short are the legs  
 That will struggle behind.  
 I wish I knew for sure  
 Just where we're bound,  
 What we will be doin'  
 And what we're gonna find.  
 Wherever we go, there will be birds to cheer you  
 Flower to color in the fields around.  
 Wherever we go, I'll be right here near you  
 You can't get lost when you're always found.  
 Ain't no fog that's thick enough to hide you  
 Your daddy's gonna be right here beside you  
 If your fears should start to get inside you  
 I will take you home.  
 I will take you home.  
 Gonna carry you back home  
 In my arms. I will take you home.

**2<sup>nd</sup> Reading ~ 1 Corinthians 13:1-13 - Kathy Nikodyn**

**Obituary Reading ~ Chaplain Randy Bradley**

**Light Baptismal Candle ~ Brothers and Sisters of Briana**

**Family will light Unity Candle while the  
 Lord's Prayer is recited by congregation**







Make myself a bed by the waterside  
In my time – in my time – I will roll roll roll

In a bed, in a bed  
By the waterside I will lay my head  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs  
To rock my soul

River gonna take me  
Sing me sweet and sleepy  
Sing me sweet and sleepy  
All the way back back home  
It's a far gone lullaby  
Sung many years ago  
Mama, Mama, many worlds I've come  
Since I first left home

Goin home, goin home  
By the waterside I will rest my bones  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs  
To rock my soul

Goin to plant a weeping willow  
On the banks green edge it will grow grow grow  
Sing a lullaby beside the water  
Lovers come and go – the river roll roll roll

Fare you well, fare you well  
I love you more than words can tell  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs  
To rock my soul

**1<sup>st</sup> Reading ~ Psalm 139:1-18 - Tom Wilson**

**Band ~ "I Will Take You Home (Little Girl Lost)"**

Little girl lost  
In a forest of dreams.  
It's a dark old wood  
And it's damp with dew.  
Hoot owl hoots  
For a moment it seems



If you're tired, rest your head on my arm  
Rose of my heart

When sorrow holds you in it's arms of clay  
It's rain drops that fall from your eyes  
Your smile's like the sun come to earth for a day  
You brighten my blackest of skies

You are the rose of my heart  
You are the love of my life  
A flower not fading, nor falling apart  
If you're cold, let my love make you warm  
Rose of my heart

So hard times or easy times, what do I care  
There's nothing I'd change if I could  
The tears and the laughter are things that we share  
Your hand in mine makes it good

You are the rose of my heart  
You are the love of my life  
A flower not fading, nor falling apart  
If you're cold, let my love make you warm  
Rose of my heart

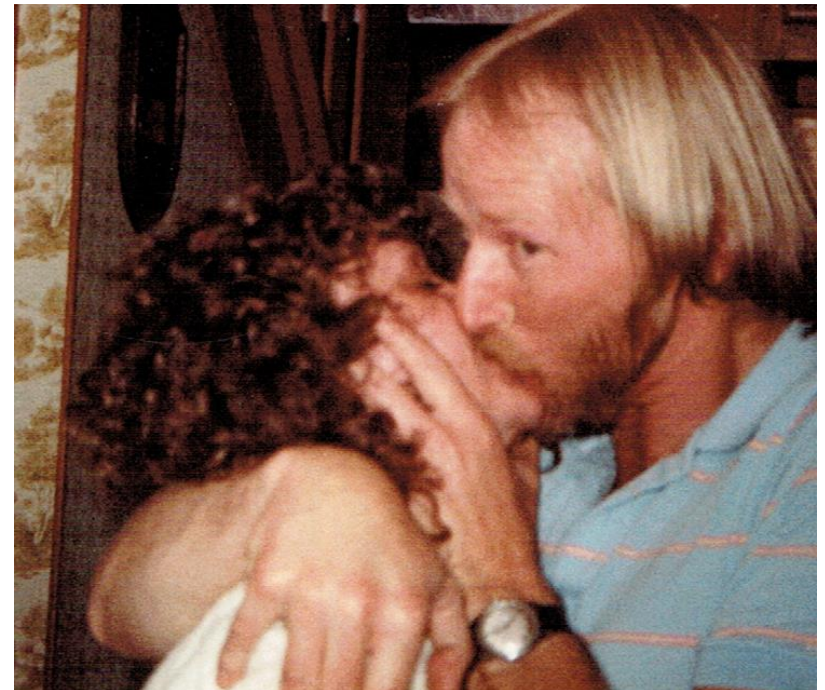
You are the rose of my heart  
You are the love of my life  
A flower not fading, nor falling apart  
If you're cold, let my love make you warm  
Rose of my heart

### **Welcome and Opening Prayer**

### **Band ~ "Broke-Down Palace"**

Fare you well my honey  
Fare you well my only true one  
All the birds that were singing  
Have flown except you alone

Goin to leave this Broke-down Palace  
On my hands and my knees I will roll roll roll



*Order of Service*

**"California Stars" - Shawn's Recording**

I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight  
On a bed of California stars  
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight  
On a bed of California stars

I'd love to feel  
Your hand touching mine  
And tell me why  
I must keep working on

Yes I'd give my life  
To lay on mead tonight on a bed of California stars

I'd like to dream  
My troubles all away  
On a bed of California stars

Jump up from my starbed  
Make another day  
Underneath my California stars

They hang like grapes  
On vines that shine  
And warm the lovers' glass  
Like friendly wind

So I'd give this world  
Just to dream a dream with you  
On our bed of California stars

I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight  
On a bed of California stars  
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight  
On a bed of California stars

I'd love to feel  
Your hand touching mine

And tell me why  
I must keep working on

Yes I'd give my life  
To lay my head tonight on a bed  
Of California stars

I'd like to dream  
My troubles all away  
On a bed of California stars

Jump up from my starbed  
Make another day  
Underneath my California stars

They hang like grapes  
On vines that shine  
And warm the lovers' glass  
Like friendly wine

So I'd give this world  
Just to dream a dream with you  
On our bed of California stars

So I'd give this world  
Just to dream a dream with you  
On our bed of California stars

(Dream a dream with you)

**"Rose of My Heart" – by Johnny Cash**

We're the best partners this world's ever seen  
Together as close as can be  
But sometimes it's hard to find time in between  
To tell you what you mean to me

You are the rose of my heart  
You are the love of my life  
A flower not fading, nor falling apart