



Helen Marie Dilley

December 14, 1918 - July 1, 2013

DILLEY, HELEN MARIE

Helen Marie Harchas was born December 14, 1918 to Dee Manuel Harchas Sr. and Myrtle Jane Harchas in Haskell, Oklahoma. In 1939, she married her best friend, Robert F. Dilley Sr., and they lived and loved for 49 years until his death in 1988. Throughout their marriage, the Dilley's opened their hearts and homes to over 300 foster children, from all walks of life,, offering these children the opportunity to feel loved and accepted during some of the darkest times of their lives. Even though Helen and Robert had two daughters of their own, Mary and Bertha, their home permanently grew by three more with Richard, Bobby and me, Dana, making the Dilley family complete. Although it seems that there are only but a few major events that string together the life of the woman everyone so lovingly called our "Granny", the truth of the matter is that the legacy that Granny leaves behind for all of us is anything but meek or ordinary.

There was nothing that lit Granny's world on fire more than the love that she had for her family, her grandchildren and great-grand babies. Even during her final days, the mere sight of her of her great grandchildren made the very life in her swell up enough to hold them in her arms as she savored every last tickle of their butterfly kisses. Nothing meant more to her than the experiences she had, selflessly loving and caring for those that filled her life. The natural

strength and loyalty that God blessed Granny with as a woman was only surpassed by her distinctive sense of humor and her ability to make you laugh! She was fun and spontaneous, tenacious and feisty. Well, maybe feisty is somewhat of an understatement considering that sometimes Granny just liked to fight, especially with me. And not even because she was angry or bugged about something, but because she just LOVED to get a rise out of me! For years, I thought she was afraid of water until one day I overheard her telling the physical therapist in the pool, "I'm not afraid of water,, I just liked telling Dana that." I was shocked buy then again not really all that surprised. And she was quick to let you know you were being an a**h*le if the shoe fit. Honesty isn't necessarily the best policy in certain situations but that didn't matter to Granny. She wasn't there to spare your feelings; she was there to help; you learn from whatever stupid situation you may be caught up in at the moment. And sometimes her best answers were "Oh hell!" and "God love 'em" and if God doesn't love 'em them Oh hell!" Some of her favorite things to watch on TV were the "Swamp People" and anything that documented the search for Big Foot. I can still hear her now...did they ever find that guy yet?? She loved cooking and baking and there will never by anyone else who can do it quite the way Granny did. One of her secrets to the perfect pumpkin pie was to leave the oven door shut until the timer went off so you didn't dare open that door up! Just ask Jonathan what happens when you do. And after seeing Rubel's obviously slanted birthday cake this year she couldn't help but feel bad for him saying, as she often did to him, I told you not to marry her Label, as she shook her head. Some of my most special times I had with Granny were when we would can tomatoes, green chili and make jelly preserves together for our friends and family. We would talk and laugh all the while surrounded by the sweet aroma of the fresh fruit and sugar. But looking back on it now I realize that what we were actually doing was preserving memories, those priceless things that are uniquely ours that once they are made, no one can take away. I realize that our entire lives were spent together because God wanted us, all of us, to be the pieces of her story, the one that

ends happily ever after, home with our Father again. We all like little pencils in God's hand waiting to see what the next chapter brings. As for Granny, her story is like God's love, simply perfection and never ending because her spirit lives in all of us in every single breath we take...how much more blessed can we be??

My Dearest Mother you will always be
My mother so loving and so loved by me
For God has taken you to be by his side
Now in Heaven is where you will reside
You have blessed my life in so many ways
I will cherish our memories until the end of my days
You left me too soon and this was not part of our plan
But God's wishes always come before those of man
Without you I must travel the path alone
No longer my guide, the way you had shown
Your body may have been weak, but you were strong
For your loving embrace I will always long
God sent you to me as a special gift from above
To teach me life's lessons and shower me with your love
I will always remember your beautiful and smiling face
In my heart you will always have a very special place
A special bond we shared like no other
For this is possible for only Daughter and Mother
I thanked God for each day we were able to share
But without you in my life it is too difficult to bear
Being with God, I know you will find joy and peace
In this I can find comfort and some happiness at least
For my Mother dearest you will always be
My Mother so loving and so loved by me.

I LOVE YOU GRANNY !!!!

Dana

Previous Events

Services

JUL 3. 2:00 PM (MT)

FRENCH Funerals - Cremations (University)

1111 University Blvd NE

Albuquerque, NM 87102

(505) 843-6333

<https://www.FrenchFunerals.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *French Funerals created a Tribute Video in memory of Helen Marie Dilley*



FRENCH Funerals & Cremations - July 01, 2013 at 12:00 AM

RJ

“ *Mom, I when you left, My heart broke and my world became lost. Because of dana and richard's greed some of the family were not able to attend your funeral, however, we cried and celebrated your life within our hearts. Your gone from this earth but you still live in our hearts. I often think of memories of you and when I close my eyes I remember you voice, and some to the good memories. Mom, I came into this world alone without a name, without parents and without any family. You and Dad adopted me and gave me a name and a family. I will always honor you for that and you will always live in my heart. Now that your gone, once again I find myself alone and without a family but I have a name and I have made that a well known and honorable name. I also have memories. thank you for what you have given me. I go by weekly and visit where you and dad rest. I love you mom, my my heart is sad and it cries. But I will see you someday and we will embrace once again.....
Love Always, your son, Robert F. Dilley Jr.
(Bobby)*

Robert F. Dilley Jr - October 15, 2013 at 08:52 PM

AK

“ We will always remember her with great fondness. Sending prayers to the entire family.

Al Kidolis & Mary Perrigo

Al Kidolis - July 03, 2013 at 11:56 AM

TZ

“ Many wonderfull memories we have of Mrs Dilley. She was our close neighbor and friend, always there for us when we needed her. She will be forever be missed. We will never forget her...

*Martha and Theresa
The Ross family*



Theresa Zemke - July 03, 2013 at 10:56 AM

YD

“ Your Family, the Collection Department purchased the White Sympathy Baskets for the family of Helen Marie Dilley.



Your Family, the Collection Department - July 02, 2013 at 05:04 PM

BH

“ Many fond memories of Mom Dilley! Loving, giving, kind and generous. There was only ONE of her. My heartfelt condolences to her family. -- Bill Hubbard

Bill Hubbard - July 02, 2013 at 04:55 PM