

Floral Bearers

The Granddaughters & Nieces
Of Mrs. Helen K. Adair

Basket Bearers

Justin James Adair

Derek Adair

Hayden Adair

Michael Roberson

Shaun Adair

Jordan Adair

Edward Roberson

Ashton Tabon

Gratitude from the Adair Family

The family of Mrs. Helen K. Adair wishes to express heartfelt appreciation for the many acts of kindness shown during this extended period of bereavement. Thanks to our friends who have shared love and provided strength to us during this most difficult time. *"God is not unrighteous to forget your labor of love"* Hebrews 6:10



Comfort Ministry and After-Care
Transitional Arrangements
Entrusted To

J.E. Washington Funeral Services
1059 Hamilton Avenue • Farrell PA
724.983.1523

in loving memory of



Helen Katherine Adair
1930 - 2025

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 2025

Calling Hours: 9:00am
Services: 10:00am
Valley Baptist Church
500 Sharon New Castle Road
Farrell, PA 16121

J.E. WASHINGTON
FUNERAL SERVICES, INC.

- Order of Celebration -

Pastor T. James Harrison, Officiant



Parting Viewing

Praise Him

Invocation

Sacred Text Readings

Psalm 55:22

II Corinthians 1:3-4

Music Ministry *His Eye Is On The Sparrow*

Public Tributes & Expressions

The Life & Legacy of Helen Katherine Adair

Music Ministry *Blessed Assurance*

The Measure of A Life Leeann Rowan

Reflections

Rev. Harrison

representing ministry & faith community

Shannon & Robert Richardson

representing the grandchildren

Deborah Roberson & Mia Forman

representing the children

Music Ministry *When We All Get To Heaven*

Eulogy Pastor Biran K. Johnson Sr.

Recessional

Cortege to Morefield Cemetery

Committal Ceremony & Interment

Benediction



The Measure of a Life

Ninety-five years of a life well lived....

A joyous childhood filled with innocence, powerful parental figures, a church family, a life partner, children to love, adore and teach, friends who stand by your side, a warm and welcoming home; all wrapped tightly in God's grace and mercy; a life well lived

Being loved, honored, adored, feared, admired and respected. And above all else a personal relationship with the Lord, knowledge of His word, a commitment to His teachings and an absolutely unwavering faith in God; a life well lived

We measure life in many ways and most would be content with a fraction of what she had, but her commitment to keeping our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ at the center of it all is beyond measure. And in the end, this is the measure of a life: a race well run, a fight well fought, by a good and faithful servant; a life well lived

A woman of great humility, a giving spirit, a generous, caring and humble nature; the sound of her voice and her laughter echoes in our minds. And while we grieve the end of her earthly presence, we are reminded that eye has not seen, ear has not heard, nor has it entered into the hearts of men the things that God has prepared for those who love Him, and a life well lived

Written in Love by Leeann Rowan





Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love
that we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey
that we must all take
And each must go alone,
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows
in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let go.



They say there is a reason

They say there is a *reason*.
They say that *time* will heal,
But *neither* time or reason,
Will change the way we *feel*.

For no one knows the *heartache*,
That lies *behind* our smiles,
No one knows how many *times*,
We have *broken* down and cried.

We want to tell you *something*,
So there *won't* be any doubt,
You're so *wonderful* to think of,
But so hard to do *without*.

There is no *night* without a dawning,
No Winter without a *Spring*,
And beyond *death's* dark horizon,
Our hearts once more will *sing*.

For those who *leave* us for a while,
Have only gone *away*
Out of a *restless* careworn world,
Into a "*Brighter day*".



Celebrating A Life Well Lived *The Life & Legacy Of* **Helen Katherine Adair**

Helen Katherine Adair, a beloved matriarch, passed away peacefully on November 29, 2025, at the age of 95 in Columbia, South Carolina. Born on March 19, 1930, in Franklin, PA, she was the daughter of Donald C. and Bennie (Mott) Lawson. A graduate of Franklin High School, Helen's spirit shone brightly throughout her life, touching the hearts of all who knew her.

Helen shared a profound and enduring love with her husband, James Adair Sr., whom she married on November 28, 1953. Together, they created a warm and nurturing home, first in Farrell and later in Mercer, where they enjoyed nearly fifty-five blessed years of marriage. As a devoted mother, Helen raised seven children with grace and compassion, instilling in them a deep love for family and faith.

Helen's unwavering dedication was evident in her work as a press operator at Howell Industries, where she spent many years before retiring in 1992. A faithful member of New Light Missionary Baptist Church and later Christian Faith Fellowship in Coatesville, Pennsylvania, she found strength in her faith and shared that love and strength with those around her. She was a beautiful soul whose kindness knew no bounds.

Helen will be lovingly remembered for her delightful cinnamon rolls, her passion for romance novels, and her enjoyment of word search puzzles. A thoughtful correspondent, she took joy in sending birthday and anniversary cards to her family, making each occasion feel special.

Helen leaves precious memories with her four remaining children: Deborah Roberson (Bobby), Dale K. Adair (Ona), Brian Adair, Sr. (Karen), and Mia Forman (Kevin). Her legacy endures through her twenty-two grandchildren, thirty-four great-grandchildren, and twenty great-great-grandchildren. Precious moments are embraced by her two beloved sisters, Harriet Shephard and Jessie Morgan. Helen also leaves behind a multitude of cherished nieces, nephews, and cousins who will carry her memory forward.

As Helen crossed the celestial sands into eternity, she was reunited with her parents, devoted husband, daughter Pamela Adair-West, sons James Adair, Jr., Jeffrey Adair, grandsons, John Wiley West and John Vegas West, great-grandchildren, Edward Lee Roberson III and Olivia Grace Roberson, siblings Nancy Phillips, Donald Lawson, Jr., Joseph Lawson, and Albert Lawson.

As we reflect on her beautiful life, we remember Helen not only for her remarkable contributions but for the profound love and warmth she shared with everyone she encountered. Her legacy will forever remain etched in our hearts, a shining example of grace, love, and resilience.