

# Helen Bernal

*September 14, 1928 ~ May 7, 2021*

Our Beloved Mother, age 92, was taken into the Lords Heavenly arms on Friday May 7th. She died peacefully at home with her son Dale by her side. Manuelita Elena de Atocha Berg was born September 14, 1928 to Dulcinea Tapia Berg and Jose Alejandro Berg. She was raised in Trinidad Colorado, she had 3 sisters and 1 brother.

The many years have come softly to her; she has been an incredible mother who will be missed with such greatness. Her love for being the life of the party will never end, for with each celebration her love will be felt, and her presence will be in our hearts. She loved to write songs and poems and they were always centered on someone she cared about. She played a mean hand at poker and dominated a pool table like a pro. Her greatest hobbies were shopping at any thrift store for S&P shakers and Clowns. Her favorite holiday was the 4th of July and of course her birthday celebrations were a family tradition, with as many as possible coming from different states to sing to her.

Helen is survived by her Sister Beatrice Sanchez and cousin Lucy Tapia Armijo. She is also survived by her 9 children; Veronica Rodriguez, Barbara Hanley, Patricia Jean Perales, Steven Perales, Randolph Perales, Richard Perales, Theresa Perales, Dale Garlick, and Maryhelen Ruiz. She also had 22 grandchildren, 32 great grandchildren, 3 great great grandchildren and many nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by the love of her life Bill Garlick, with whom she shared her life within Utah and by her eldest son Albert Jr.

A Celebration of life will be on Saturday, May 15, at 3:00 pm hosted at her home, by her children.

FOOTPRINTS

One night a man had a dream. He reamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."