

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
Walter Miles Constant aka "Muliga"

Tuesday, December 5, 2023 1:00 pm

Church of the Messiah, Opaskwayak

Presider: Rev. Gloria Lavallee

Music Ministry: Russell Cook Memorial Singers

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Sentences: Page 589

Greetings from the Officiant: Rev. Gloria Lavallee

Hymn: Sweet By and By (English) & Cree #66

The Funeral Collect: Page 577

Memories of the Heart / Eulogy / Tribute: Carla Constant (Daughter)

Roland Lavallee, Sr. (Brother in Law)

Song: How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

Open to anyone who would like to share memories

Proclamation of the Holy Scriptures:

1st Reading: Romans 12: 9 – 21 Jennifer Lavallee-Bignell (Niece)

2nd Reading: Psalm 23 Tiffany Kostyk (Niece)

3rd Reading: Revelation 21: 1 – 7 Samantha Kostyk (Niece)

Hymn: Best Angel

The Gospel Reading: John 5: 24 - 27 Rev. Gloria Lavallee (Sister)

Sermon: Rev. Gloria Lavallee

Hymn: Will the Circle Be Unbroken

The Apostles Creed: Page 592

Prayers for the People: Page 593

The Lord's Prayer: Page 594

Hymn: 103

The Commendation: Page 595

The Blessing: Page 683

**Recessional Hymn: Cree # 132 God Be With You Till
We Meet Again (English and Cree)**

RECEPTION

Church of the Messiah, Opaskwayak, MB

PALLBEARERS Walter's nephews

Roland Lavallee Jr., Leroy Lavallee, Stan Constant,
Dan Constant, Raymond Constant and Ken Constant.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Roland Lavallee Sr., Darryl Korneluk, Ken Kostyk,
John Connolly, Lyle McKay, Mike McShane,
Carl Constant, Raymond Constant,
Brian Constant, Irvin Constant, Larry Constant
and numerous friends who went to visit.

Hemauer Funeral Home, The Pas, Manitoba

www.hemauerfuneralhome.com

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In Loving Memory of
WALTER MILES CONSTANT
"MULIGA"
August 20, 1957—November 26, 2023

The day that Walter was born on Tuesday, August 20, 1957 in The Pas the world became a brighter place, especially for his late mother Edna Constant, and his three older siblings. Walter/Dad was raised in The Pas, from an early age. Walter AKA "Muliga" showed the world and everybody his fearless personality.

Walter/Dad told many stories of when his brothers and cousins would try to get him to do stunts and, of course, knowing Walter/Dad, he took on those challenges, one story that he told many times was when he was told he could fly like Superman. Yes, you guessed it, he tried to "fly" off the roof like Superman. Although he did not fly that day, Walter/Dad gained his wings in the early morning hours of Sunday, November 26 at 1:39 AM with his family and friends near his side as he smiled and made his journey to the spirit world where his beloved mom was waiting for him.

Walter/Dad leaves behind his beloved wife of 38 years, Debbie. His oldest daughter Carla (Lyle), and baby girl Crystal (Mike), his beloved grandchildren, who were the world to him Jaelyn, Cruz and Lyla. Walter/Dad also leaves behind his brothers Carl (Judy) and Raymond (Linda) and sister Gloria (Roland), and brother-in-law Ken Kostyk. Walter/Dad also leaves behind many nieces and nephews.

Walter/Dad was predeceased by his grandparents Dan and Flora McLeod, his mother Edna Constant (McLeod), his father William Anthony Constant, his infant sibling Edward, his baby sister Karen Kostyk and nephews James Kostyk and Anthony (Tony) Constant, mother-in-law Beverly Korneluk; brother-in-law Rick Flett.

Walter had many friends and knew lots of people, he couldn't go anywhere without somebody saying, "Hi Muliga." He was always happy to say hi and talk to people. Walter was often labelled the life of the party you could hear him singing and playing the guitar this carried on with all three of his grandchildren, singing and humming fiddling tunes. He always got a kick out of watching them jig.

Dad entered many singing contests, he was so proud when he won one year on Indian Days. Walter always told jokes, he will be remembered for his sense of humor and contagious laugh.

Walter/Dad loved playing horseshoes, pool, baseball and making artwork that can be seen all over our community. He was so proud when he placed second in the horse shoe tournament on his birthday in August. To celebrate his win and his birthday he threw up his hands in the air during his last convertible ride. He could always be found at his home away from home "the dumps" finding his priceless treasures. He would always gift people something he found.

Walter/Dad was a jack of all trades, but it was an amazing plumber. Many people went to him for his services, he would never turn anyone away often helping people without being compensated. This was just his nature to help people. Walter would often say if I have it, I'm going to give it. I can't take it with me where I'm going to go.

So today we're here not to mourn our Dad/Papa, although we miss him greatly, and his departure has left a deep void in our hearts. We are here to celebrate his life, just like he wanted. In May he was diagnosed with cancer, and there was a big decision that needed to be made on his treatment, the strong-willed man that he was, he chose to fight the good fight with the good Lord in his heart. He was a man of many words, but that day he simply said, "No treatment, I want to spend each and every day with you guys and the kids." Our Dad/Papa wanted to make memories that would last his family a lifetime, showing them what Strength, Courage, and Love were all about.



Our dad was a simple man who didn't ask for much he loved nature, being in nature, sitting and having a coffee with a smoke. He loved any opportunity to go out fishing and hunting with his honorary brother Roland. Thank you for always coming to get him right until he couldn't go anymore, which was only 3-4 weeks ago. He was always so proud when he was able to help you, just as you did throughout his life. Dad/Papa had a lot of hardships in his life that shaped him into the person that he was. He always said you can choose to be kind or you can choose to be mean and I'm going to be kind and that's what you should do too.

Our mom and dad had a special relationship not always good, but not always bad, but it was always them together for the past 43 years. For his baby girl Crystal, they understood each other. My dad loved his baby and was so grateful for her, allowing him to help raise her daughter she gave him another shot at life when she allowed Jaelyn to stay with my mom and dad. Jaelyn was my dad's first grandchild and what that little soul did for my dad was bringing him back to life after he lost his mom. He loved her like a daughter and would do anything for her he always would make her lunch and take it to the room always fried bologna. He would go and pick her up every day from school even without a license. That was our dad a rebel. Papa was so proud when Jaelyn started fundraising for her upcoming graduation. Papa said, "Make sure she keeps her promise to finish."

Papa would often be seen walking around the reserve with his stick in one hand and Cruz in the other, while they ventured out to go visit Jesus in the little area here by the church. As for Lyla, she has his funny sense of humor, Papa would often say how proud he was of how smart and kind they were.

As for myself, I will always be grateful for the teachings my Dad taught me throughout my life, to choose kindness, to be compassionate towards anyone, no matter who they are, or where they came from and to give to others. My Dad was strong until the very end of his life, he showed tremendous strength when he was sick. He taught me patience not only as a daughter but as a nurse. He taught me love. My dad had a wish to live the rest of his lifetime with his family and loved ones being together and being at home. I am so proud of you Dad, You did it!

On behalf of my dad and our family, we would like to say thank you to everyone who has been there for my dad throughout his life, who cared for him and went to visit him. Thank you to everyone who helped us along his journey and helped make my dad's wishes come true to stay home until the end. Thank you to OCN and the Elders program for all your assistance, to our family who helped make arrangements, to the amazing cooks, to my dad's sister who he said reminded him of an angel Gloria for doing the service and always being there when dad called, to the homecare staff who helped us ensure my Dad could stay home, and by introducing him to Dr. Coleman the palliative care doctor. This was the first doctor who made him feel like a human being who showed kindness and compassion. He felt so cared for to have a special two-hour home visit by Dr. Coleman, he felt so good he went outside to give him a big "see you later" hug. Dr. Coleman told my dad "No matter if you have a week to live or six months to live, it's a lifetime. Live life like you don't have cancer". Dr. Coleman

This visit was a life-changing event for our dad and our family, from that day forward we all lived and did not wait for death.