



a celebration of
Keiya's Dancer

In Memory

Keiya was a bright light in the world, dedicating her life to healing and sustaining the earth and its creatures in myriad ways. She was a gifted poet, musician and dancer. She studied, practiced and honored many of the world's faiths, contributing to a rich spiritual life. Her life's mission was to bring some of the divine's pure joy to life here on earth, and that she did.

Known for her wisdom, courage, tenacity, playfulness and loving heart, Keiya had a beautiful smile and a contagious laugh. Her wonderful spirit will live on in all she touched and in the hearts of her family and many friends.

May 11, 2013

Universalist Unitarian
Church Of Peoria
3000 West Richwoods Blvd.
Peoria, Il 61604

Welcome



4:30 pm Open Visitation - Sanctuary
Harp, Claire Happel
Singing Bowl, Rachel Bridgewater
Hors d'oeuvres in the Fellowship Hall

6:00 pm Memorial Service - Sanctuary
Followed by Food and Fellowship



*Opening Procession
of the Heart Circle*

“What Kind of Story Are We Writing?”
(Lyrics & Music by Shannon Moore),
Piano & Vocals by Shannon Moore

*I don't know what path you're off to find,
but it's time to rest now, baby.
No one's climbed the heights I've seen you climb,
all the time, believing.*

*You say, 'Not my path alone,
but the path of those before us....
They would never ask we move
the stars above us.'*

*But you have moved from dark into the light,
and sent light into the dark again,
Is this mystery part of who we are?
Or are we all inside of it?*

*Not our path alone, but the path
of those before us.
Who would ever ask
we move the stars above us?*

*We will walk these miles,
we'll lose our grasp on every hand
we're holding.
But if I am one with yours,
you're one with mine,
There's no use disowning.....*

*This is now our path,
the path that's set before us,
And let us always ask
the Stars above to guide us.....*

*Dark into the light into the dark,
into the light again (repeat)*

*Here we are deciding,
what kind of story are we writing?*

Keiya's Departure

"Weathered Soul"

(By Keiya Dancer)

Recited by Donald Schramm, Keiya's Uncle

Opening

Tingsha Chimes

Rachel Bridgewater, Keiya's Friend

Welcome On Behalf of the Family

Tim Winkler, Keiya's Brother

Welcome & Invocation

Erin Margit Dajka, Intern Minister, Universalist
Unitarian Church of Peoria (UUCP)

*"And ever has it been that love
knows not its own depth until
the hour of separation"*

– Kahlil Gibran

*Weathered Soul
Hollowed, through time.
I speak.*

*Precious Breath,
Rising chest.
Here, I am, still.*

*Searching, the remedy
Of, this mind
With, this Breath.*

*Only, this breath.
Everything, else, goes.*

*I am leaving, behind
All, that has passed
Before, these eyes.*

*Home, free.
A hollowed conch.
At last, Breath.*

*Only, this Breath
I need,
To play,
The music,
Of, my, Soul.*

*One.
Once.
Here.*

*Two.
Twice.
Gone.*

Soul Sketches of Keiya

Tribute to a Friend

Angela Corso, Keiya's Friend of 30 Years



Dearest Keiya

JoAnne Winkler, Keiya's Mother

Honoring the Divine Feminine

"Hail Mary, Gentle Women," Brianna Parish

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.

*Blessed are you among women
and blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.*

*Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners now
and at the hour of death. Amen.*

Refrain

*Gentle woman, quiet light,
morning star, so strong and bright,
gentle Mother, peaceful dove,
teach us wisdom; teach us love.*

*1. You were chosen by the Father;
you were chosen for the Son.
You were chosen from all women
and for woman, shining one.*

*2. Blessed are you among women,
blest in turn all women, too.
Blessed they with peaceful spirits.
Blessed they with gentle hearts.*



Spirit

Erin Margit Dajka, Intern Minister, UUCP

"Summer Rain"

(By Anne van Schothorst)

Performed by Claire Happel, Harpist

*This musical piece was playing in the
moment of Keiya's passing. On the precipice
of a major rainstorm, and in the arms of her
loving family, she passed peacefully on
April 17, 2013 at 2:15 pm.*

Moment of Silence



Water Passages Ritual

Introduction, Erin Margit Dajka,
Intern Minister, UUCP

Procession, Heart Circle, then Guests

Music

"Hanshan Temple,"
Buddhist Chants & Peace Music

*"When you are sorrowful
look again in your heart, and you shall
see that in truth you are weeping for
that which has been your delight."*

– Kahlil Gibran

Angelic Souls Dancing Without Any Feet

Heading OM Ecstatic Dancers with
Tammy Mitchell & Julie Bradshaw

“Angel” (By Sarah McLachlan), Claire Happel, Harpist

Keiya’s heart desired to dance.

*She was enthralled with expressive movement yet
had a fear of performance. She had intended to
perform some type of interpretive dance for her final
masters project at USM but chose to amend it when
challenges surrounding cancer arose.
In honor of this dream, we present this dance.*



For Love of Keiya - Video

Produced by the Winkler Family
Led by Shelley's Creative Energies

*“And what is to cease
breathing, but to free the breath
from its restless tides, that it may
rise and expand and seek God
unencumbered? Only when you
drink from the river of silence shall
you indeed sing. And when you have
reached the mountain top, then you
shall begin to climb. And when the
earth shall claim your limbs, then
shall you truly dance.”*

– Kahlil Gibran

*“Traveling Soul Friend:
Love, Laughter & Tears”*

(By Keiya Dancer)

Recited by Susan Voigt-Reising, Keiya’s Friend

Father God, Lord of Light.

Mother Goddess, O Ye Holy Night.

*Your call encircles me like white silken petals
of a blossoming Lotus,*

Like an infant held and adored-

*In the spaciousness of a mother’s all encompassing Love,
In the worn gentle hands of a father’s first touch.*

Father God, Lord of Light.

Mother Goddess, O Ye Holy Night.

Your sweet irresistible smile softly ignites

A faithful remembrance

Of an internal precious gold,

*Instilling the night skies with a discovery- of Radiance,
Of the Clear Light- beaming through these eyes.*

Father God, Lord of Light.

Mother Goddess, O Ye Holy Night.

Your tears of Compassion, your gestures of Wisdom-

Purify the Body,

Sanctify this Soul,

Unify this family,

Of the Human, and the Whole.

I bow. I listen. I attune.

In every waking opportunity-

Meeting and greeting,

Serving and served-

In the Hearth of miracles,

In the flowers blossom,

In the touch

Of Love.

Eternal Roots Ritual

Erin Margit Dajka, Intern Minister, UUCP

“Nourishment” by

Kate Koehler Pastucha, Ashley Kinne,
Kate Schramm Falde, Michael Schramm, Tony Simon

*The trees on the altar will be planted in areas that
Keiya loved such as the Sun Foundation,
La Casa Verde (Winkler Home), gardens of friends
& family, in the hills of the Illinois River Valley, and
guerilla plantings in places yet unknown!*

“Carry”

(By Tori Amos), Vocals by Shannon Moore,
Piano by Isaac Asher

*Love, hold my hand
Help me see with the dawn
That those that have left
Are not gone*

*But they carry on
As stars looking down
As nature’s sons
And daughters of the heavens*

*You will not ever be forgotten by me
In the procession of the mighty stars
Your name is sung and tattooed now on my heart
Here I will carry, carry, carry you forever*

*You have touched my life
So that now
Cathedrals of sound are singing, are singing
The waves have come to walk with you
To where you will live in the land of you,
Land of you*

*You will not ever be forgotten by me
In the procession of the mighty stars
Your name is sung and tattooed now on my heart
Here I will carry, carry, carry you
Here I will carry, carry, carry you forever.*

Closing & Thanks

Erin Margit Dajka, Intern Minister, UUCP

*Keiya’s ashes will rest with her beloved
Mother Earth. From the heaven-reaching
Himalayas of the East, to her ancestral sea of the
Italian Mediterranean, always rooted firmly
in her Midwestern homeland and its waterways,
swirling in the winds of Utah’s high desert,
and resting in the West and its setting sun,
coast and ancient redwoods.*



Litany of Remembrance

Lindsay Winkler, Keiya’s Sister, &
Jonathan Domanus, Lindsay’s Partner

RESPONSE: “We Will Carry You Keiya”

In the rising of the sun on bright eastern horizons . . .
In the setting of the sun over western deserts & coast . . .
While we hear the whisper of leaves in
shady forest groves . . .
On the precious inhale of life-giving breath . . .
With the cleansing exhale of releasing breath . . .
While we stretch into vulnerable places for healing . . .
As we perch on a canyon rim with exhilaration . . .
While we walk our dogs with joyful abandon . . .
As we sing songs we know you love . . .
When we cry tears of pain and joy . . .
As we dance to the rhythm of our own souls . . .
As we bow to the mysteries and magic of life . . .

EVERYONE TOGETHER:

And with your love and smile, we can carry onward.

Tingsha Chimes
Rachel Bridgewater



Closing Procession

“Down to the River to Pray” (By Alison Krauss)

Refrain:

*As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol’ way
And who shall wear the starry crown?
Good Lord show me the way!*

Verse 1:

*O **sisters** let’s go down
Let’s go down, come on down
O **sisters** let’s go down
Down in the river to pray*

Verses 2-4

*O **brothers** let’s go down...
O **fathers** let’s go down...
O **mothers** let’s go down...*

Procession Outside to Nature Memorial Walk

Heart Circle, then Guests to follow
“Down to the River to Pray”

Guitar: Rachel Bridgewater & Burt Dancey

Drums: Isaac Asher, Kevin Gibbs

Food + Fellowship

*Join us in the Fellowship Hall
following the service*

Food Buffet & Refreshments

Photo Slideshow & Keiya’s Memory Mesa

~ 8:15 pm - Impromptu Sharing



In the Lobby

Memorials

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Sun Foundation or OSF Richard L. Owens Hospice Home. Make checks written to the specified organization and drop them in the memorial box in the lobby or mail to P.O. Box 591, Peoria, IL 61651-0391. Please note in memo line “Keiya Dancer Memorial”.

Guest Book

Please leave any messages for the family in the guest book.

Wildflower Momentos

Be sure to take with you a pouch of wildflower seeds to remember Keiya’s spirit. Lovingly plant these wildflowers seeds in memory of Keiya and watch them grow and dance in the sunshine with her. One pouch per family please.

Thank You

From our hearts to yours. Thank you.

Jo Anne, Lindsay, Tim, Shelley, Jon,
Luci, Sadie, Butter, Karma



Special Thanks to...

Unitarian Universalist Church of Peoria
Connie Randall's A Matter of Taste Catering
Dixons Seafood Shop
Kathy Corso & Mary Albritton, Directors of the Kitchen
Debbie Pierce, Flowers
All those that donated food dishes
All the Kitchen Help & Event Volunteers
Heading OM Ecstatic Dancers
Sweetgrass Ceremonies
Raphael Rodolfi, Videographer

Special Thanks to Musicians...

Singer/Songwriter, Shannon Moore of Peoria, IL
Rachel Bridgewater, Singing Bowl, Chimes, Guitar
Isaac Asher, Piano & Drums
Claire Happel, Harpist
Burt Dancey, Guitar
Isaac Asher, Kevin Gibbs, Ryan Hagerty, Drummers

Special Gratitude to...

Jo Anne would like to thank her workplace family especially Don and Amy Stephens for all their love and support throughout Keiya's illness.

Keiya's Memorial Website

For more information, photos or to share online tributes and condolences, visit Keiya's memorial website.

www.ForLoveOfKeiya.com

A video recording of today's memorial service will be made available on the site.



To Our Heart Circle of Family & Friends

Not only does it take a village to raise a child but it takes a village to care for the sick and the dying. Particularly in the last few years, we want to thank this closer but abundant collective that have supported us in the care of Keiya, from the generous financial contributions to the For Love of Keiya Fund, the cards, the food, the gestures, the phone calls, a compassionate eye, the light touch of a hand on our shoulder, and the never ending sacrifices. This was very difficult for us, but also very beautiful. While deeply saddened by our loss, we also are very present with the humane and divine beauty that one experiences when the dying process is surrounded by love.



Luci loves her momma Keiya. She walks with her in honor, joy and love on magical forest trails, always.