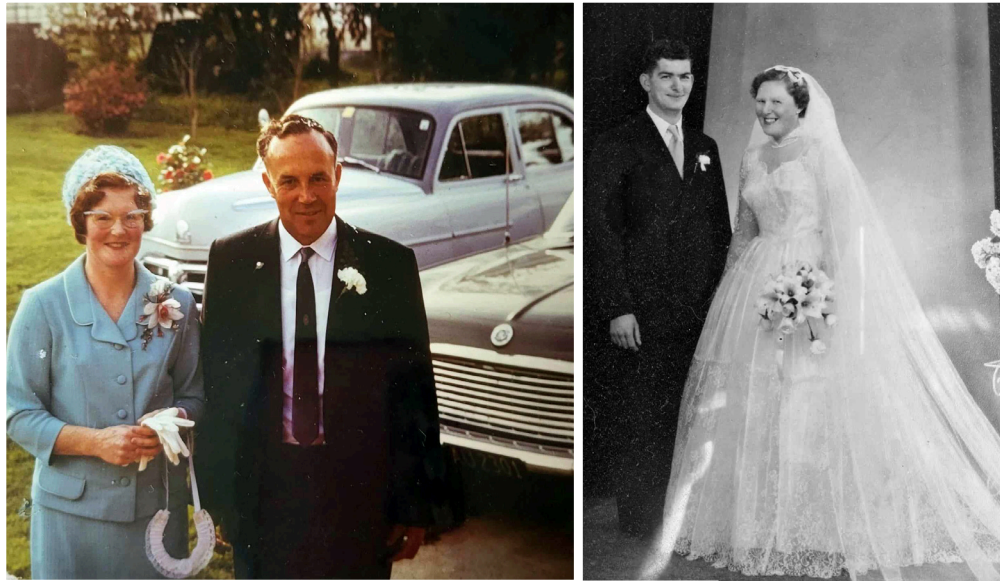


WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



*An Invitation*

Joan's family thank you for being here today and joining in this celebration of her life. Following the service you are warmly invited to join the family for light refreshments. Please remember to sign the register prior to leaving.

Thank You



*Joan Elizabeth*  
**MCKENZIE**

24 JANUARY 1937 - 4 MARCH 2024





*The Salvation Army, Nelson*

**Sunday, 10th March 2024 at 2.00pm**

*Lead By: Captain Karl Foreman*

**Pallbearers In:**

*Conrad McKenna, Julie McKenzie, Jamie Savage  
Maika McKenzie, David McKenzie, Brendan McKenzie*

**Pallbearers Out:**

*Matt Wicks Amanda Wicks Maddisyn Wicks  
Ashlyn Bowater Matthew Harvey Rose O'Donovan*

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**Entrance Song**

*On The Wings Of The Snow White Dove  
by Daniel O'Donnell*

**Welcome Prayer**

*Captain Karl Foreman*

**Hymn**

*The Old Rugged Cross*

**Eulogy**

*Read by Rob Saunders*

**Family Tributes**

*David McKenzie, Matthew Harvey, Jo Harvey*

*Tribute from Friend - Joanne Barnes*

**Poem**

*Written by Joan McKenzie  
read by Enby Harvey*

**Photo Memories**

**Scripture Reading**

*John 14 : 2 - 6 Read by Jan Nicholson*

**Words of Comfort**

**Committal and Benediction**

**Recessional Song**

*'Because He Lives I Can Face Tomorrow'  
by Caleb and Kelsey*

**Called To Eternal Rest**

*Written by Joan McKenzie*

For life's end journey I am now being prepared,  
Heartaches and happiness with others I have shared.

My life's desire has been to bring Glory to God,  
Many times I have failed reprimanded by the rod.

Learning to deal with each precious day,  
Going on after sadness to face again what comes my way.

Jesus is with me by my side,

My friend sacrificed his life to be my guide.

The Holy Spirit tells me, continue to do my best,  
Jesus forgives sins of the past which I have confessed.

Thank you God for creating me to worship you in your  
Kingdom to come,

For the love in my heart for the Trinity three in one.

Also, my family and friends I love you each one.

I pray memories of me in your hearts will stay,  
As you learn life's journey and are blessed on the way.

My time has come for eternal rest,

All Glory to God for my life on earth has truly been Blessed.

**The Old Rugged Cross**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame,  
And I love that old cross where the Dearest and Best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,  
To bear it to dark Calvary

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

