



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER



Elizabeth Marie McKenzie

9 JUNE 1938 - 24 MAY 2026



ST JOHN'S IN THE CITY
FRIDAY, 29 MAY 2026 AT 10.30AM

Officiating: Rev Allister Lane

Organist: Eleanor Carter

Pallbearers: Mackenzie, Jessica,
Luke, Lauren, Janet, Marian

An Invitation

Elizabeth's family thank you for your presence today as we come together to honour her life.

Following the service, please join us for light refreshments as we continue sharing memories.


LYCHGATE
FUNERALS



Order of Service



Welcome

Hymn

- All Things Bright And Beautiful -

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky.

He gave us eyes, to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Psalm 121

Read by Jessica

Reflection on Scripture

Memories of Elizabeth

Stuart Mawson
Helen Ainsworth
Janet and Marian

Photo Memories

The Nutcracker - Dance of The Reed Flutes
Tchaikovsky



Prayer

concluding with The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your Name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

Hymn

- Thine Be The Glory -

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes, where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord is living, death has lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors,
through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Commendation

Benediction

