



Ross and the family thank you for attending this service today to celebrate the life of Maureen. You are warmly invited to join them afterwards for light refreshments at
Shaftesbury Park Sports Centre
Frenchay Park Road, Bristol, BS16 1LG.



Donations in memory of Maureen to St Peter's Hospice or Cancer Research UK may be placed in the retiring collection or sent care of
Thomas Davis Funeral Directors
21-23 Gloucester Road North, Filton, Bristol, BS7 0SH.



Please visit Maureen's memorial page at
bristol.ourmemorialpages.co.uk

THOMAS DAVIS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
SERVING BRISTOL SINCE 1840

21/23 Gloucester Road North,
Filton, Bristol, BS7 0SH



Bristol
Memorial
Pages

CCL1538001

A Service of Celebration for the Life of

Maureen Elizabeth Mackenzie

28th March 1942 - 6th June 2018



Westerleigh Crematorium

Waterside Chapel

Friday 22nd June 2018

11.00am

PROOFREADING

ENTRANCE MUSIC

You're My Best Friend by Don Williams



WELCOME

The Reverend David Alderman



HYMN

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill:
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

MEMORIES

by Rob Stevens (Son)



ROSS' POEM

In Memory of my Darling Wife
read by Glen Mackenzie (Stepson)

Thirty two years ago, we met at Merchants Arms,
Where I was bowled over, by her warm charms.
Somehow her eyes, so lovely and blue,
Promised a spirit, so strong and so true.

Her moral strength, love and so much more,
Made me a far better person than ever before.
All she met, loved her as a friend,
And she never forgot them, right to the end.

Her loving family, were always a prominent part
Of her life and her loving strong heart.
I'm finding her loss so hard to bear,
But remembering her love and strength will help get me there.

To many people, she has given so much,
With understanding, warmth and loving touch.
But most of all, she was my wonderful wife,
Who so changed, enriched and filled my life.

Rest in peace, my darling, you left too soon,
I'll think of you each time I look at the moon.
If indeed there is a heaven above,
I'm certain you'll look down with love.



MEMORIES

by Kasey Bendall (Granddaughter)

READING

1 Corinthians 9: 24 - 27



SILENT MEMORIES



POEM

Not Goodbye
read by Maggie Holmes (Sister)

Not goodbye
But just
See you again
Somewhere in the
Vacant future
That stretches out
Ahead

The touch of your hand
And the sad bewilderment
In your eyes
The last contact
As you fade out
Of my time

Soon to be a memory
A faint vibration
Slowly receding
Away.....

I know this has been so before
And must be so again
But not goodbye
For you will live
In all of us - through time

COMMITTAL



BLESSING



RETIRING MUSIC

Power of Love by Jennifer Rush