

What a friend we have in Jesus All our sins and griefs to bear What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Oh, what peace we often forfeit Oh, what needless pain we bear All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness Take it to the Lord in prayer

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God,
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all
The works Thy Hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout
The universe displayed;

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
I hear the birds
Sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze;

Chorus
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!

Chorus
When Christ shall come,
With shouts of acclamation,
And take me home,
What joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And there proclaim,
"My God, how great Thou art!"

Acknowledgements

We the family of Veronica McKenzie would like to thank you for your kind expressions of love, comfort, support, prayers and encouragements.

Remember "Life is a gift that must be cherished for the time until God decides to call one home.

Let us therefore love each other, forgive and help those in need. God bless you all,



Sunrise: Dec 30th, 1945

Sunset: Oct 17th, 2022

Veronica McKenzie

Romans 12:15 - Rejoice with them that rejoice and weep with them that weep

Friday October 28, 2022

from 6-8pm

Action City Church NY

4331 White Plains Rd. • Bronx NY 10466
Repast follows immediately after service

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSICAL PRELUDE ~ Music

MODERATOR

OPENING PRAYER ~ Arlett Byfield

OPENING SONG ~ What A Friend We Have In Jesus

1st Scripture ~ Cor 15: 50-58 Kayla (Grand Daughter)

HYMN ~ How Great Thou Art

2nd Scripture ~ Rev 21: 1-7 DeAndre (Grandson)

Obituary ~ Carol McKenzie (Sister)

Selections: Winsome Douglas

Reflections: (2 minutes) Family Members & Friends

Tributes

Sermon Selection: Sasha Gay McLean (Niece)

Eulogy ~ Action City Church NY

Prayer of Comfort ~ Pastor Montrose Bushrod

Solo: Marklyn McCleary

Praise & Worship



Veronica: Brings victory and a true image of a precious stone.

Veronica McKenzie (Gem), a devout Buddhist member and caregiver, died on Monday October 16, 2022 at the St. Reigional Barnabas Hospital in the Bronx, NY. Born on December 30 th, 1945 to Aubrey George & Margaret McKenzie, in Clarendon, Jamaica, West Indies, Veronica was the 4th of 14 children. At a young age she had the desire to be the best she could be in the area of education. Her Christian upbringing led her to take her siblings to church and to teach Sunday School. She honored the things of God so much that she would never pass a bible leaf on the ground.

After completing her secondary education, Veronica became a teacher at the Frankfield Primary School. She then moved to Kingston and pursued a career as a bus conductress with the Jamaica Omnibus Service (JOS). She continued to work there until her migration to the United States. Her ambition for a greater pursuit of knowledge caused her to seek a better life for her and her family. With this goal in mind, on May 17th, 1976, Veronica left her roots in Jamaica and arrived on US soil," The Land of Opportunity." Her motto was, "I will never come to America to be nobody front page news."

While in the United States, Veronica held several jobs. She had a unique obsession with cleanliness which led her to do jobs such as housekeeping. She also worked in the area of home health care for health care agencies, and at The Montefiore Hospital. She also took care of her mother, children, siblings, and other relatives. Her strong, ethical values and belief in justice caused her to work as an electorate official executing her rights as a citizen.

She was an hard worker and disciplined in all her endeavors. She continued to push forward with the hope of helping her entire family pursue their dreams. She was the best caregiver, mother, and sister to all her siblings. In her later years, Veronica became ill and her sibling, Gretel, was devoted to her care before she herself would transition.

One very strong attribute Veronica had was her passion about her belief in finding peace for herself and others. As a result, she was totally dedicated to her practice Buddhism and would take buses and trains for her weekly temple visits; she never missed an event. She was known by many because of her kindness, friendliness, and her practice which she worked hard in sharing with others.

Veronica is survived by her 2 daughters: Donna DaCosta and Juliet Smith; 4 grandchildren: Jameelah, Shane, Diandre, and Kayla; 6 sisters: Barbara, Pamela, Winsome, Carol, Nuchette, and Paulette; three brothers: Victor, Vinnie, and Mohammed; nieces; nephews; cousins; her temple priest; members; and friends. Veronica was loved by all who knew her. She will be greatly missed.

May her soul rest in peace