



HOME GOING CELEBRATION SERVICE

Mother
**ADELLA
MCKENZIE**



SUNRISE 18TH SEPTEMBER 1934 - SUNSET 12TH SEPTEMBER 2020

WEDNESDAY 7TH OCTOBER 2020 - 11:30AM
BEULAH HILLS APOSTOLIC CHURCH PAWA
188 BACCHUS ROAD WINSON GREEN BIRMINGHAM B18 4QZ



Order of SERVICE

Officiating

Bishop Dexter Edmund
Bishop Raymond Williams

Song

Deceased's father
Ogle Wright's favourite song
"Come Ye Disconsolate"

Welcome

Bishop Dexter Edmund

Opening Song

Oh I Want To See Him

Opening Prayer

Suffragan Bishop Miller

Scripture Readings

Proverbs 31: 10-41
Overseer Keith Linton (Virtual)

Luke 1:46-54
Overseer David Miller

Tribute

Faith Chapel London UK (Virtual)
Faith Chapel Choir
Bishop Lloyd Thomas

Song

Choir "Jesus Hold My Hand"
by Beulah Hills Birmingham (virtual)

Tributes from Family

Siblings
Samuel Wright Jamaica (Virtual)
Pastor Hall Family UK

Cousin
Apostle Dr G W Johnson JP Jamaica (Virtual)

Brother In Law
Bishop Z McKenzie (Virtual)



Son
Luke McKenzie

"This Too Shall Pass" (Yolanda Adams)
Song by Georgia Campbell

Daughter
Reneth McKenzie-Schoetz

Grand Children
Ebony McKenzie-Dean
Leandra McKenzie
Esther McKenzie

Tribute

United State of America
Bishop George Taylor (Virtual)

Eulogy

Joan McKenzie Huggins

Song

Husband of the deceased Bishop McKenzie's
song request "Precious Memories"

Eulogistic Message

Bishop Dexter Edmund

Prayer of Comfort

Bishop Dexter Edmund

Song

Deceased's favourite choir song
"The Lord is My Shepherd"
Beulah Hills Birmingham

Song

Latoya Johnson Gordon, Cousin
Sing Till We Meet Again



Hymns



OH, I WANT TO SEE HIM

As I journey through the land, singing as I go,
Pointing souls to Calvary—to the crimson flow,
Many arrows pierce my soul from without, within;
But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must win.

Refrain

**Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face,
There to sing forever of His saving grace;
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice,
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.**

When in service for my Lord dark may be the night,
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light;
Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thoughts aside;
But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er betide.

Refrain

When in valleys low I look toward the mountain height,
And behold my Savior there, leading in the fight,
With a tender hand outstretched toward the valley low,
Guiding me, I can see, as I onward go.

Refrain

When before me billows rise from the mighty deep,
Then my Lord directs my bark; He doth safely keep,
And He leads me gently on through this world below;
He's a real Friend to me, oh, I love Him so.

Rufus H. Cornelius

JESUS HOLD MY HAND

As I travel through this pilgrim land
There is a friend who walks with me
Leads me safely through the sinking sand
It is the Christ at Calvary
This would be my prayer, dear Lord, each day
You help me do the best I can
For I need Thy light to guide me day and night
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand

Jesus, hold my hand
For I need Thee every hour
Through this pilgrim land
Protect me by Thy power
Hear my feeble plea
O Lord, look down on me
When I kneel in prayer
I hope to meet You there
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand

Sent Let me travel in the light divine
That I may see the blessed way
Keep me that I may be wholly Thine
And sing 'Redemption's Song' some day
I will be a soldier brave and true
And ever firmly take a stand
As I onward go and daily meet the foe
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand

Jesus, hold my hand
For I need Thee every hour
Through this pilgrim land
Protect me by Thy power
Hear my feeble plea
O Lord, look down on me
When I kneel in prayer
I hope to meet You there
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand

Albert E. Brumley



Hymns



PRECIOUS MEMORIES

Precious memories, unseen angels
Sent from somewhere to my soul
How they linger, ever near me
And the sacred past unfolds

Precious memories how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold

Precious father, loving mother
Fly across the lonely years
And old home scenes of my childhood
In fond memory appears

Precious memories how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold

I remember Mother praying
Father too, on bended knee
The sun is sinking, shadows falling
But their prayers still follow me

Precious memories how they linger
How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold

Albert E. Brumley

LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside the still waters.
He restore'th my soul
And guides my path in righteousness
For His name's sake.

Surely goodness and loving kindness
Shall follow me all the days of my life.
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
Forever and ever and ever.

Yea Though I walk through the valley
Of the shadow of death
I will not fear, Thou art with me.
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou prepar'est a table
Before me in the presence of my enemies.

Thou anoint'est my head with oil
My cup's overflowing

Surely goodness and loving kindness
Shall follow me al the days of my life.
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
Forever and ever and ever.

Amen Amen Amen
Psalm 23



Tribute from **HUSBAND**

Adella the first time the five your old me saw the three your old you I knew I loved you.

You were the most beautiful creature I had ever seen. I wanted to be around you so much that I even asked my mother if we could adopt you, the girl that had moved in next door.

Our lives continued to be intertwined with each other both naturally and spiritually which further solidified our friendship.

A major challenge for me was to ask for your hand in marriage as you were to me a true friend that I had no carnal desires for.

Honey I am so glad I listened to voice of God and that you eventually accepted my proposal. We were blessed to be able to give birth to expressions of our love in the children we gave life to together.

Honey the things that we have achieved in life I would not have been able to without you . You have always been my support my rock and my comfort.

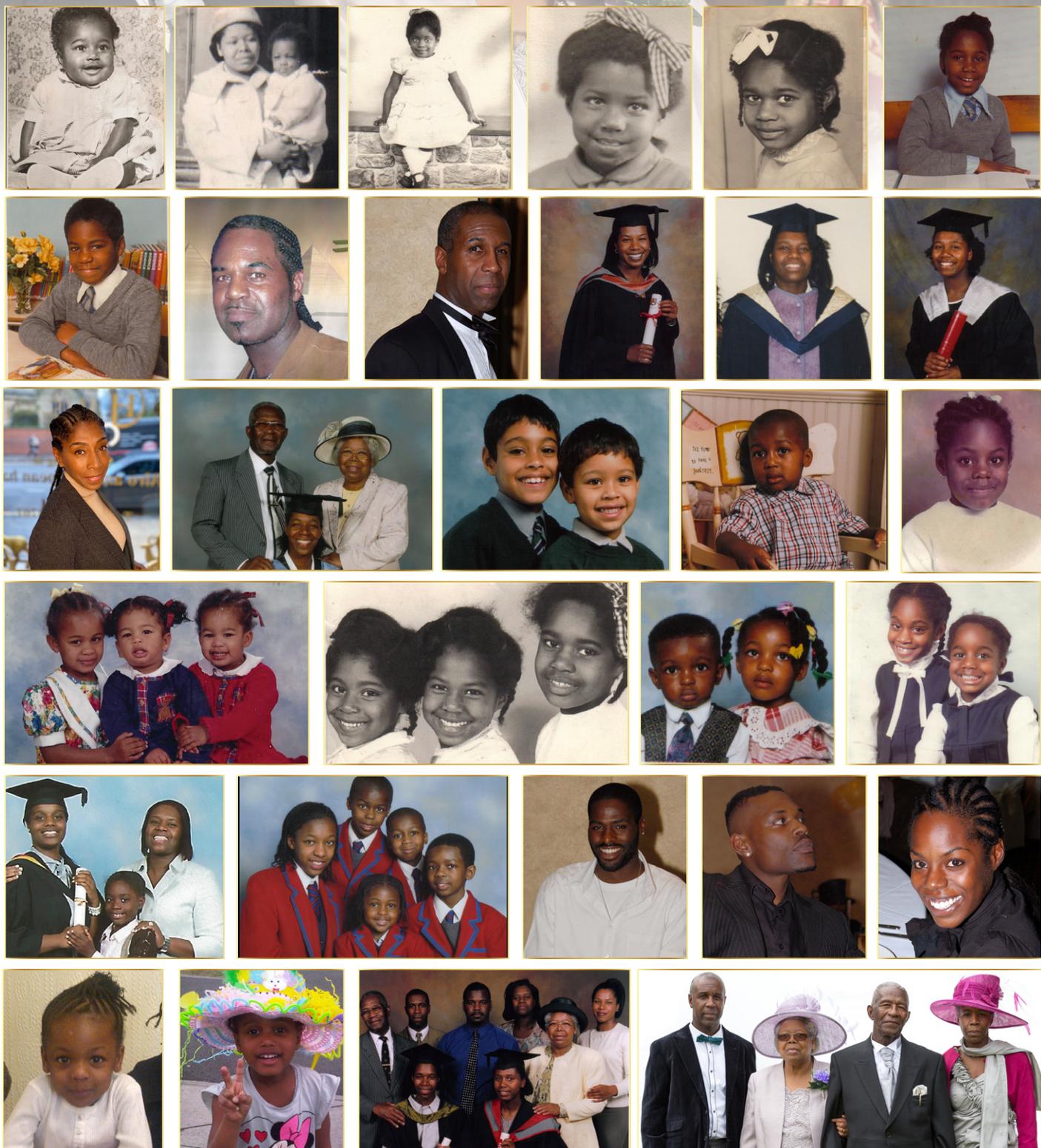
It pained me to see you suffer in the final days of your life.

Although I miss you I know you're in a better place free of pain and sadness.

"Honey" When the time comes, I will join you again my loyal wife, confidant and true friend.

Until we meet "Algie" (Algernon).







THE
Mckenzie
FAMILY



CHURCH



TRIBUTES



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Our Sister Dell

Sister Dell was our eldest sister, one that we grew to love and respect. At a tender age, we witnessed her acceptance of Jesus Christ as her personal Savior and she lived an exemplary life for us the younger ones to admire and follow. She was loved by everyone for her gracious and humble spirit. No sooner as a young lady, she was swept away by a young man, Brother Algie McKenzie, who fell in love with our dearest sister, got married and they migrated to England. For the years to come, though many miles away, she never failed in efforts put in place to support her parents. She would accompany her husband on occasional trips to the island of Jamaica to visit the family when possible.

Sister Dell lived a life driven by her devotion to God and the Church with continual support for her husband as they served in the leadership of the Ministry of God. She has gone on to join her late Brother Willy and Sister Rene in resting peace. We are comforted by the thoughts of her soul in the bosom of the Lord:

John 11:25-26

Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die.

From the families of her:

**Brother Stedman, Brother Frank,
Brother Leslie, Brother Sammy and Sister Iris**

CHILDRENS TRIBUTES

Mom, I am honoured to be the first fruit of your womb. Although we in sharp contrast are very different people, I have learnt so much from you.

With you Mom I equate colour; in relation to what you wore, how you decorated our home, the food you cooked, the colour of your skin, hair and eyes, you were refreshingly beautiful.

Furthermore, I think of: Colour in relation to fabrics; dress making, embroidery, drapery. Colour in relation to flowers; floristry, the planting and the smell of the variety of flowers both in our home and church garden. Colour in the maturation garden herbs. Colour in relation to the cooking of meals, baking and making jam from fruit picked from our garden, apple pie and rhubarb crumble. Colour in relation to cornmeal, hominy corn, oats porridge and Irish moss.

Colour in relation to the baking of rum, banana, carrot and pumpkin cake. Mom you taught us all the practical stuff, but taught us life lessons too. The most significant lesson you taught me is that when starting something to finish it.

I remember going through a stage where I would begin making garments and not finish them before starting another. Mom you got me over that hurdle. Through this I began to learn patience, and began to understand process. Further I experienced the joy and reward of having a garment of colour to wear.

We did not always have the material abundance we have today, so you taught us how to make much from little.

I learnt how to worship, pray, intercede, fight through tough times. Natural and spiritual resilience has been downloaded from you to me. Mom you may have been little in stature but you were yet an immense and formidable giant, who had quiet fortitude. Mom you put up with so much particularly with regards to the establishing of the ministry. However, the seeds you have sown will bear fruit perpetually. And from you many ministries will continue to spring.

Mom an aspect of your beauty and character is seen in every face I look at within our family from your children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. We look forward with anticipation to more beautiful reflections of you with the birth of each child born to our family.

Mom you are now free of pain and of a body that eventually severely restricted your mobility.

Rest in Power, I will hold in my heart forever.
Your First Baby, as you used to call me,

Joan McKenzie Huggins, Daughter

CHILDRENS TRIBUTES

Mum was not quiet, but wise. She said what was needed to be said. She was strong willed and very determined. She always quoted the scripture. Psalms 127 v 2 "it is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep". Mum always said I want to hear well done, 99.5% will not do, God requires 100%. Followed by it wouldn't be long now. I will miss you mum but, 2 Corinthians 5 v 8 "we are confident ,I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord". Mum spent most of her life in heavenly places. Rest in peace.

Olive McKenzie, Daughter

Mum, You were a woman of prayer, wise words, a woman of song and laughter. All these things are the ingredients of my life. I will miss you but know that you are in a better place. All my love.

Reneth McKenzie-Schoetz, Daughter

GRANDCHILDRENS TRIBUTES

Grandma, I remember the smell of your perfume, the royal way you walked, tipped around we almost couldn't hear a sound. I remember the way you told the punchline before the joke. The way your glasses slid down your nose and the top lip dew that some of us get from you. The way you would put on your Mac to match your clothes.

The drive in the Ford Escort down St. Michaels Hill for Sunday service.

I think as cheeky grandchildren I must apologise for ringing the bells in the house and driving you mad, because you hardly ever showed this side to us and we would really laugh.

I must apologise for eating that beautiful trifle after Xmas dinner before any of the adults got a chance. It sat so perfectly in the fridge but we all know who started eating it. You actually cried. We were terrible sometimes. And we can't forget hiding in the pantry and eating Branston Pickle from the jar.

I miss those days. The beginning, and when we hold them in our memories, they do not seem so far.

***Love you Grandma x
Naomi***

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN TRIBUTES



Our memory of Great grandma McKenzie is going to see her after being at Sunday school at Witton Rd. church we would go to the big church to see grandma in her office or singing on the choir. She was always pleased to see us. She called us her "quarter dozen " and grandma would call Anton the "bishop ".

***We will miss you great grandma rest in power.
All our love
Shayne Anton Akeal aka (the quarter dozen).***

SISTERS TRIBUTES

Pastor Hall and the family is saddened by the loss of Evangelist McKenzie. A dear Sister , Mother and Aunt. I pray God grants the McKenzie family strength at such a sad time.

Those we love don't go away. They walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard but always near, so loved so missed so very dear. Though deeply upsetting you've left this earth, you've transcended to a better place. May Gods loving hands forever hold you tight, forever in peace and tranquillity.

***Love from your sister,
Pastor Hall and family***

FAMILY TRIBUTES

This tribute is for a soldier of the gospel, a virtuous woman, a mother to many, a true friend and our loving cousin. We will miss your gestures, your soft spoken voice and your care as you travel on before us. Rest your soul in the bosom of your saviour, who has called you up higher.

Love forever.

From the Russell's, Johnson's and Gordon's family.

Today reminisce on a woman with a heart of a rainbow and kindness. A woman who has conquered struggles since the day she was born, a woman who has not stopped being supportive. I think we can all agree that her love is irreplaceable.

They say that life is nothing about the number of breaths you take but of the moments that takes your breath away, I can say she has had them both in her many years.

A woman of principle and courage, our aunt was always stood firm for what she believed in and from that many of us has learnt to stay strong. But she was more than just a strong figure she was also a woman of a gentle smile and soothing.

As much as I would love to go on about all the things we love about it, I am afraid there is only so much that I emotions can handle. I believe it is enough to say that having her as our aunt was one of the best things in life. While we stand deeply grieved by the loss of one of the pillars of our family, we are also thankful for the chance to have had her in our lives. We may have lost her physically now but we firmly believe that someday we will be reunited again. As we eagerly await that day, we keep her in her arts and minds where her memory lives on as long as we do.

From the Murphy family, Jamaica

To a shining star called home to heaven. It's with great sadness that I lost my dear friend on this side. But we know that it's not forever. You will be greatly missed for our togetherness and friendship from childhood until now. But the Lord rest your precious soul. You are a very true, transparent and truthful friend who is without reproach. I will surely miss you, but hope to meet you again in the grand old gathering when we meet in heaven.

**God rest your soul beloved
Friend Sister Elise Plummer.
Canada**

It is with sadness in our hearts that we had to write this tribute about this wonderful woman of Christ, Mother McKenzie. She was such a beautiful woman in appearance and in spirit.

Mother McKenzie was known to us even before we met her in person as our late father, (her cousin) would tell us stories about her when they were young children in Jamaica. When we finally met her, she had such a striking resemblance to our grandmother and she would always smile fondly when we kept telling her each time we met, in fact we could not stop looking at her as the resemblance was so strong.

We will miss her beautiful smile and her gentle spirit; she was such a God fearing and spiritual worshipper, who has fought a good fight, she has kept the faith, henceforth there is a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous Judge shall give her on that day.

The Plummer Family

To Aunty McKenzie

We'll always remember
That special smile,
That caring heart,
That warm embrace,
You always gave us.
And your being there for our Family.
Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure.
You are loved beyond words, and missed beyond measure.
So rest in peace dear Aunty, and thanks for all you've done for us.
We know that your crown from God is awaiting you.

**We love you Aunty Mc
Sharon, Leslie and Donna Clarke.**

Until we meet again
We think about you always,
We talk about you still ,
You will never be forgotten
Although our hearts are broken,
There's no need for tears,
She's in a wonderful peaceful place.
Where she's happy and so carefree.
We hold you close within our hearts
And there you will Remain.
Until we meet again

**Eileen Edwards
Evangelist Mckenzie First Cousin
Florida USA**

FAMILY TRIBUTES

"Greetings from Canada to my beautiful (and large) English family across the pond. My name is Bishop Zenderf McKenzie and I am Algenon's favorite younger brother. On behalf of my family we extend our condolences for the loss of your wife, your mother, your sister, your aunt, your friend, and my lovely sister-in-law Adella McKenzie. We extend our love and also our shoulders to lean on through this trying time of grief. As you know, the pandemic has disallowed us from being with you to celebrate her life, but never-the-less we are there with you in spirit. I hope this message finds all of you well and I hope to see you all very soon. Until then...God bless!"

Bishop Mckenzie, Canada

As most of my interaction with the late Aunty Dell McKenzie was from such a young age, my memories of her are limited, but very fond. I do remember her being very soft spoken and always very kind to me. Whenever I came across a picture of her and uncle in my photo album I would always smile and speak highly of them both. I know that uncle very rarely travelled without her by his side and that she will be missed dearly by him, their children and the rest of the family. I wish that I could be there in person to show my support.

***Love to my uncle and all my cousins from
Chris McKenzie in Vancouver, BC.***

Maybe understanding thoughts of those who deeply care makes this time of sadness less difficult to bear. And may the heartfelt sympathy of hurt and sorrow help to bring you comfort and strength for tomorrow. Heaven sounds sweeter all the time.

***Sister Ruth Mckenzie
Canada***

I just wanted to say my condolences to uncle and my cousins. I haven't seen aunty since we left England many years ago but I do remember as a kid that she always had a sweet smile and was always very kind to my mother and brothers. She was a beautiful woman in body and spirit and she shall be sorely missed. Again my heartfelt condolences.

***Sincerely
Cousin Phillip***

Some people come into our lives and quickly go. Some stay for a while and leave footprints on our heart, and we are never, ever the same.

— Flavia Weedn

Sis Dell, Aunty Dell such a beautiful soul. She had a quiet, peaceful aura about her. She was a soft spoken and quietly caring person. She was in tune with the needs of her family and friends. She lived a good life in service to her family and the church. She was a woman of integrity, very supportive of her husband in the ministry, traveling near and far sharing and spreading the gospel.

Although we are sad at her passing, there is joy and peace in knowing that she is gone to a better place.

***Rest in peace Aunty Dell.
The Lee Family***

On heaven's bright shore there's
going to be no more dying...
Not one little grave in that fair land..
Not even a tear will eye...
No one up there will say good bye...

***Rest Well Aunty,
Love Stanley, Marlon & Sheniece***



It is with heartfelt condolences and love that we come alongside Bishop McKenzie and family in laying our dear sister Adela McKenzie to rest. We are disappointed that we are not closer to lean on each other's shoulder in this time of great need. Sister Mack, as we usually call her, is a dearly beloved sister and friend in the Lord. She is well beloved by everyone. She always cared for others in her home and also in the church. She cared for all ages male or female and never turned anyone away. The Taylor family and the McKenzie's have come through the many years, although separated at times, we have remained close. Our bond is not broken but is strengthened during this time.

We are so sad to see you leave Sister Adela McKenzie but we know that we will see you again!

***With all our love,
Bishop George and Mother Gloria Taylor and Family.***

FAMILY TRIBUTES

“ precious in the side of the Lord is the death of his saints“

To Bishop Dr. A Mckenzie and the bereaved family please accept our deepest condolences on the transition of the lovely sister, mother Mckenzie. Her tenure on Earth is complete. She has fought the good fight of Faith, finished the course and gone to rest with our Redeemer and Great High Priest.

We reflect on the years we fellowshiped together and work together on the beautiful hillside of Spicy, Grove, Chester and the Old Country Church at Browns Town, Saint Ann, Jamaica West Indies. Our leaders Bishop H.A. Lee and Elder Enos Simmonds piloted us along the Gospel Way.

Mother McKenzie was well known from an early age for her dedication and devotion in the service of the Lord. She was a quiet and virtuous woman of God. Her warm and cheerful personality made it easier for others to be attracted to her. She was loving, kindhearted, humble and dependent. She touched the lives of many which was a true reflection of the love of God.

We are honour God for the spiritual relationship we shared with this ambassador of the Lord Jesus Christ. We are confident that she has left a rich legacy of spiritual influence for God’s people to emulate to be steadfast and unmovable.
HER SOUL RESTS IN PEACE.

God bless the bereaved and church family as they carry on the legacy. Our prayers are with you. Be strong in the Lord who hears thee in the day of trouble.

Apostle Dr GW Johnson JP
The Apostalic Ark Pentecostal church of Jamaica Inc
International Brownstown Saint Ann, Jamaica, WI

TRIBUTES

I am one of the Neil sisters – Sister Marilyn (Marlene) greetings from Alberta Canada. We heard about the passing of our dear Mother McKenzie, a precious jewel of the Kingdom of God. Our condolences to the family and church during this time of loss. We sent our family tribute to our Sister Cindy Stetson, who fellowships with you in Cheltenham. However, I wanted to reach out to you and the church for myself, as I have so many wonderful childhood memories of Bishop McKenzie, with my parents, Bro. & Sister Neil. My sisters and I were in UK for Bishop Dunn’s home going celebration. And we had a lovely visit at the McKenzie’s home. Your daughter Olive was so hospitable serving us all, some delicious home cooked food I know she learned this from her beautiful mother – Evangelist McKenzie.

We will continue to pray for your family and the church that God will keep you all in his tender loving care as you go through this time of transition. We know our God is faithful, and all of his promises are true. God bless you, and we love you,

Your daughter,
Sister Marilyn McGreer

A tribute to Mother Mckenzie
You were a very special person.
You showed selfless love and nothing was a burden.
You will be dearly missed but not forgotten.

Janet David nee Jones
Canada

Mother McKenzie you were the first mother in church I knew.
Her door was always wide open being greeted with a smile, for me the church began from there...
We are coming from a mighty long way, we were like family.
I know she will be greatly missed.
God bless you till we meet again

Sister Harris
Mount Beulah Apostlic Church

PAWA TRIBUTES



To our esteemed Presiding Bishop Algernon McKenzie and his family.

It is with natural sorrow but spiritual joy that we convey our sincere condolences for the loss of our much-cherished Mother McKenzie. For the past 47 years Mother McKenzie has been a stalwart in this ministry, living out the challenge she accepted when first she became the Pastor's wife and going on to transcend many areas of the ministry. Evidence of her dedication can be seen in almost every corner of our churches and felt in the hearts of saints young and old. Soft furnishings bear silent witness to her prowess as a seamstress and the beauty of delicate silk flowers around the churches quietly tell the story of the woman who so lovingly and expertly fashioned them. When she preached, she transmitted the life that is in the Word.

As Sunday School Teacher to the young at Witton Road during the 1970s and 80s, she positively impacted their formative years, so that they grew with strength and integrity. An anointed woman well versed in the Word of God; she was not afraid to confidently impart that knowledge and in so doing, changed lives. Her ministry to the young lost none of its vigour with the passing years and today our young can be quoted thus: "Mother McKenzie was the truest meaning of a mother to us as young people – she was thoughtful and nurturing, and even when correcting us toward living the standard of holiness, she did it in a gentle, encouraging way, which we all appreciated. Mother McKenzie was an example of strength, integrity and all it means to be a great woman of God. Nothing can fill the void for us left by her passing, but the guidance she gave us will remain with us throughout our lives." As Choir Mistress for several years, she encouraged her charges to invoke the Spirit of God through anointed singing. Her mantra for spirituality "ninety-nine and a half won't do" extended to everything she did, and the choir was no exception. She believed the voice was always secondary to the Spirit.

A perfect example of steadfastness and commitment, Mother McKenzie remained a member of the choir until

illness forced her to stop just a few months before her passing. When she sang with her anointed alto voice, it was as though the angels themselves provided an accompaniment. Then, from her seat in the pew, she continued to sing, testify, praise and worship. For years, the national Ladies' Missionary President before moving on to become International President, Mother McKenzie flourished, imparting her considerable knowledge and experience to the women of today and tomorrow. She always promoted the need for a deep spiritual connection with God. She passed on her unparalleled and unswerving faith in God encouraging the Church to trust and believe Him for the smallest matters assuring us that God is interested in everything we do and are. Through this we learned to embrace the true meaning of the mustard seed.

Mother McKenzie had a quite sense of humour and liked nothing more than to tease people to laughter. Then, her beautiful face would break into that iconic smile and hearts and spirits lifted. She leaves behind a considerable legacy, in words, songs, sayings and memories that will survive the years to come. We miss her deeply.

The Leadership Team, Executive Board and every Member of the group of Mount Beulah Apostolic Churches

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. Evangelist McKenzie a virtuous woman, was indeed a great support to her husband. Truly...

The heart of her husband doth surely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. Proverbs 31:10-12

Mother Neil spoke highly about the faithfulness of Evangelist McKenzie to her God and her husband; a woman of quiet demeanor described as in Roman's 12: 12-13....would be "rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer; Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality."

She demonstrated this hospitality to our family each time an invitation was extended to her home; she thought highly of our parents as in the pioneering days there was much fellowshiping at the table of the Lord; this seed of fellowship spilled over into the future and today the offspring of Bro & Sister Neil continue to enjoy the fellowship at God's table under her husband's ministry; She completed her God given assignment; God saw fit to take his precious jewel home and now she rests in the arms of her God.

From the Family Bro & Sister Neil

Sincere condolences to Bishop and the rest of the family on the passing of Sister Mac:

Affectionately remembered at adult choir practices, for the nicely arranged wreaths which I purchased from her at Christmas time and most of all for the lifts home after many church services.

Audrey and Leroy Smith XX

One of my memories of Evangelist McKenzie was bible class on Friday. As one of her students in bible class she knew how to engage with you to make you want to learn more. Evangelist was an excellent Teacher who knew the word of God and was a good example for me. Evangelist will be greatly missed.

***RIP
Evangelist Lorna Douglas x x***

A Wonderful Mother
Our sincere condolence to our Bishop A McKenzie and family. Evangelist A McKenzie was a wonderful mother to us, we will always miss her. Her life was an example to us all. She was a light that shone so bright, and a caring soul.

She has left a lasting impression on us; we will never forget her and her labour of love. It was an honour and a pleasure to work with her throughout the years.

Sleep sweetly in the arms of the Lord!

***Minister Dave Blake,
Evangelist Sandra Blake and Family***

“BLESSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART,
FOR THEY SHALL SEE GOD”

God promised, and we know our beloved Mother McKenzie will see God.

She could not have known the impact she had on lives young and old for no-one encountering her, could remain unchanged. Mother McKenzie knew how to encourage, to inspire with words that were ‘seasoned with grace’ and live a life that exemplified Christ. She led by example, shining a light on the power of prayer and faith and I, for one, am a beneficiary of her generosity in sharing her experiences. We will miss her more than can be said.

Sis Constance & Adrian

Our thoughts and prayers are with you all at this time. We know your loss is deep and your sorrow is great. Evangelist McKenzie loved to sing and her voice will be greatly missed.

Evangelist McKenzie also loved to hear Missionary Grant sing her father’s favourite song

‘Come ye Disconsolate’.

We have known the family since the early seventies and have seen the blessings of God towards his people, from home services, school rooms to now having our own churches.

No matter what your trials are or how big your mountains, The Lord is there to see you through.

The Grant Family

Please accept my condolences for the passing away of your beloved wife, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. I consider it a blessing to have known Evangelist McKenzie for 42 years, over which time I experienced her faith, courage and strength in action. As a consequence of her benevolent guidance, care and love, I am confident that I am a better person for knowing her. Her external beauty was a clear reflection of her internal beauty and I am certain she has left something special with us all.

***With love,
Sis Monica Greene and family***

To Bishop and all the family. Evangelist all the time whispered in my ear then asked ‘how are the kids’ she knew them by name too I showed her pictures from time to time. I will never forget those times.

God bless you Bishop and God bless each and everyone of the family too.

Carol Price

My condolences to the McKenzie family. During my 48 years at Mount Beulah Apostolic Church, Evangelist McKenzie has been a mother, sister and a dear friend to me. I have many memories of encouragement that I will forever cherish.

***Rest in peace, my sister.
With love from Sis Dor Ebanks and family***

To our Pastor, Bishop A Mckenzie and his entire family,

Our deepest condolences to you at the passing of our First Lady Evangelist Mckenzie. A jewel in the crown, a ray of sunshine, beautiful soul, a true representative of the Most High. We thank the Lord that as a family we had the pleasure of knowing mother Mac for over fifty years. Her love and faithfulness to God was a pleasure to behold. Committed to the mandate of The Lord God from her conversion, her unwavering love towards the church, was a testament of her character.

Evangelist Mckenzie lived an exemplary life, she has fought a good fight and kept the faith, now a crown of life awaits her.

We may mourn here, but heaven rejoices. Your legacy will live on.

**God bless from
Missionary Riley and family**

I offer my sincere condolences to The Mckenzie Family. I am truly glad to have known Mother Mckenzie, or 'mum' as I fondly called her. She was always caring, kind, loving & thoughtful to me. I will cherish our quality times of friendship & fellowship. I will miss her dearly.

**Rest In Peace.
Sis Bryan Mount Beulah Birmingham**

Evangelist McKenzie was a true Christian. The Glory of God could be seen upon her. She was warm and friendly and very humble. She was spiritual and very wise. She was a blessing to the Church and faithful to the LORD. She is now resting from all of her years of labour in the Lord and receiving a great reward. She will be sadly missed.

Elder Moore and Sister June

This virtuous lady's presence will be missed. Her calmness and words of wisdom will be cherished.

God bless, Sis Abigail

I first met Mother Mac at convocation in 1979. She was then and has always been a 'mother' to me. Her motherly nature meant that you could share anything with her and I would often work alongside her with ironing and other domestic jobs at church.

I will always remember the many years of Wednesday afternoon prayer meeting - the times we spent together in prayer. She was a truly respectable woman of God.

Whenever she passed me, she would always gently touch me on the shoulder. She will be greatly missed, but I give God thanks, she is now resting with the Lord.

**Rest on my Sister. God bless,
Sis Huggins**

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."
Psalms 116:15

Our dear mother in the Lord, Sister, Evangelist McKenzie, it pleases God to take you home after your toil on earth is ended. Proverbs 31:10 states

"Who can find a virtuous woman ? For her prize is far above rubies".

Evangelist Mc, Mother Mc is and was all this. In her quiet manner she was a prayerful woman. One of her many legacies, is the Wednesday prayer meeting. To her, prayer is the lifeblood of our salvation.

She was full of wisdom and very understanding in her approach. Wow !! From the cradle to the grave she dedicated her life to God sincerely, and what an example for us to follow.

Whilst we will sadly miss her physical presence on this side of life, we have no doubt that she made her calling and election sure. Evangelist is loved, by her genuine love for God and there is a crown of righteousness awaits her.

Sleep sweetly Evangelist, in the arms of your saviour Jesus Christ.

**From Brother Wilton and Missionary Linnette
McKenzie and family**

You can only have one Mother

Patient kind and true;
No other friend in all the world,
Will be the same to you.
When other friends forsake you,
To mother you will return,
For all her loving kindness,
She asks nothing in return.
As we look upon her picture,
Sweet memories we recall,
Of a face so full of sunshine,
And a smile for one and all.

Deacon Morton, Sis Ros & Family

Evangelist McKenzie was a wonderful example of Christian living. She really dedicated her life to living for the Lord and displayed the same high standard of spirituality over all the many years we knew her. Her spiritual consistency is her greatest teaching and legacy that we will remember her by.

Over the years, she has held many posts within the church and always considered the work of the Lord to be of higher importance.

One of her sayings was “ninety-nine and a half won’t do”. She wanted her daily living to be one hundred percent for Christ. She displayed so many wonderful qualities as a Christian woman, wife and mother. She was exemplary in her walking, talking and living. We are grateful to the Lord for allowing her to be part of our lives.

**Elder and Sister White
Birmingham UK**

Del as you were fondly called in Jamaica. All the years that I’ve known you, you have not changed. You have always displayed the character of a child of God in deed and actions. No doubt on life’s journey there were stones to hurt your feet, but you stood on the promises of God for comfort.

In life’s ship, sometimes the sea is rough and though we are tossed to and from by the billows your anchor held firm and deep, grounded to the rock that is Christ Jesus which cannot move.

Rest In Peace. I will meet you in the morning.

From Sis Nwolisa and family.

Evangelist McKenzie a woman of substance. A sister who truly loved the Lord. All along her journey, she walked with her Lord and saviour. She never faltered, never looked back. Evangelist encouraged and supported those who needed help. What a woman of God!

“ I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at the day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.”
(2 Timothy 4. Verse 7-8)

Gone but will always be in our hearts.

Elder & Missionary Coley and family.

Allow me to express sincere condolences on the death of Evangelist McKenzie, our spiritual mother. I have not yet fully absorbed the fact that our dear mother has really gone. Evangelist McKenzie was an honourable, sincere woman of God full of integrity, dearly loved, who sacrificed much for the sake of the ministry along with Bishop McKenzie. She was instrumental in my conversion, I thank GOD for the exemplary life she lived.

Proverbs 31: 10. Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies.

Mother McKenzie was such a woman. I remember the chorus of a song I once heard her sing many years ago, the words are the following “Oh I don’t want to stay here in this world here below, for I have heard about a better land and that is where I want to go, to mansions bright where comes no night where angels bow. Oh I don’t don’t want to stay here. I want to go and live with GOD” . She is now in that better land at home with her LORD.

Mother McKenzie’s passing has left a great void , she will be greatly missed. Rest in peace mother McKenzie. Death has no terror for the blood bought one. Tribute to mother A McKenzie.

Evangelist C Tucker and family to Bishop A McKenzie and his family and my Brethren at Mt Beulah Apostle Church.

I have a very special love for Evangelist McKenzie. I was privileged to have known her for approximately 48 years - from before I was saved. I have many memories of travelling with Evangelist McKenzie to services to support the ministries in Leamington Spa, Nottingham and London. It was during these times that I got to know her and where my special love for her grew. I will truly miss her. Sleep well, Evangelist McKenzie.

Sis Mitchell

PAWA TRIBUTES

Evangelist A. McKenzie was head of the sisters' missionary department and served faithfully in that role for many years. She had a passion for working with sisters of all ages, admonishing them to be strong in the Lord and to be good support to the ministry. Evangelist McKenzie lived an exemplary life and was an inspiration and an example to women of God.

She will be greatly missed, a woman of honour, well loved by all who knew her.

**From the Sisters' Missionary Department
(Birmingham, Wolverhampton, Nottingham,
Cheltenham)**



As a mother and true friend in the Lord and a kind, loving roll model to all, we love you so much and we thank you for all the wonderful works you had done for everyone. Thank you for the joyful outlook you gave towards people, you're truly an inspiration and always guiding and encouraging

others towards the right path to be saved. Mother McKenzie was a true mother and you could talk to her about anything as she was a true adviser and humble to all with honesty and kindness, and always putting other before her especially children of God. Mother McKenzie was a Mother in deed and will be missed a lot but always will be remembered. We love you so much and peace is with you at rest with the lord god almighty in Jesus name.

**Loving you always, Evangelist Price xx
Rest in peace
Birmingham PAWA UK**

I was much younger when I first met you, and as a young freshman in Church I had a very godly reverence for you. Those days most people feared Pastor McKenzie, because he was strict. For me, I feared you more than Pastor, because you had the strong presence of a holy, and discerning Mother. Over the years the fear went, and love grew.

It was nice to hang out, and chill with you on the Sister's Retreat. We bunch of Sisters had so much fun, and laughter. I'll never forget the evening when I was sitting beside you in the service at Witton Road.

Someone gave a testimony that I found funny, so I started laughing (I didn't mean to, it was just funny). You lovingly hit me on the leg for laughing at the person's situation. You prayed for me when I was going through my trials. You cared, and shared when I didn't have a job. You loved me, and I loved you (and I'm glad I told you so).

Sister Carol Braithwaite x

BIRMINGHAM TRIBUTES

Those we love don't go away. They walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard, but always near. Still loved, still missed and very dear.

**My deepest sympathies to you all.
From Pauline Smith**

My earliest and proudest memories of Evangelist McKenzie was being told fix myself and being watched until I did so. This consisted of fixing my belt, straightening my tie and closing my mouth. As bizarre as these instructions were for the seven year old me; little did I know that someone was taking the time to set me on the right path and showing me to set a standards to follow whilst in the house of God and in general life. The conversations we had whilst the instructions were being followed consisted of; how is your grandmother, how is your mother, how are your aunts and how are you. The seeds of caring for others whilst caring for yourself were lost on the seven year old me.

However the older I got those qualities that were instilled just from her talks bore fruit in how I treated others as well as expectations for myself as an adult. So on behalf of the seven old me, all I can say is thank you.

Daniel Rumble

NOTTINGHAM

TRIBUTES

To Bishop McKenzie, Family, Church Family and Friends

We take this opportunity to offer you our sincere condolences, as we share your grief at the passing of our dearly beloved Evangelist McKenzie.

A great Apostolic Mother has been taken from us by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. We are blessed to have known her. She was a virtuous woman, standing with dignity, truth, godliness, righteousness, and had a heart that sought-after God's divine will. She truly was a Rose in God's garden; one that stood out, above the others, beautiful and fragrant.

We fondly reflect on the early years that the Late Evangelist McKenzie travelled from Birmingham to Nottingham with her husband – Bishop McKenzie and the children; when he pastored the work at Mount Zion Apostolic Church. Through rain, snow and fog she never murmured or complained; when she and her family took their weekly journey to Nottingham every Sunday and Thursday. The travelling to and from Nottingham was hard on the children as they had to go to school the next day, but the Lord God kept them all.

At the Nottingham Annual Convocation Bishop and the Late Evangelist McKenzie would spend the Easter weekends at our home. We always looked forward to the great time of fellowship. Similarly, at the Birmingham Annual Convocation our family would spend the Whitsun weekend at their home. We forged a great friendship and love for the whole family, that has lasted all these years. We cherish many wonderful memories.

The late Evangelist McKenzie has fought the good fight and finished her course. We truly thank God for her faithful service and commitment. Now she is resting in Jesus' arms. We truly miss her and she will never be forgotten.

Love From Elder Foster, Mother Foster, Maxcine, Jacqueline, Deborah, Lesley, Tracey and Karen

To the immediate family, church family and friends. I knew Sis Mac from in the 60's, but became acquainted with her in 1970 when the then Elder McKenzie – now Bishop McKenzie came to pastor the church in Nottingham. Sis Mac was very reserved, but of a high standard in the gospel of Jesus Christ. Her example is one that a true child of God can follow. She will be sadly missed but her time has come and the Lord who knows best has called her home to rest – sleep on my sister in the name of your saviour Jesus.

Evangelist H. Hall and daughters (Carol, Marilyn, Sylvia and Joan) – Nottingham.

TRIBUTES

With great sadness I am sending you these few lines to say how much I miss my second mother. She talked me in Sunday school and when I arrived in the UK she was a real mother to me. She was sweet and kind and loving, gave me courage in words and taught me how to live both spiritually and physically. I love her very much I'm very sorry I'm away from you all. My love goes out to dad and all the children

Joan, June, Hope, Clive, Luke Olive and Reneth, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Sister Doll Gordon and Family

What blessings and a pleasure it was to have had our dear mother McKenzie with us for all the time God allowed. God cut her time short as he knew her sufferings were unbearable. He doesn't give us more than we can bear. I remember saying to her one day, she smiled There is a void but be comforted in knowing that it will be filled by God's still voice and his arms around you all, and in knowing she is in a better place.

***Love from The Smith Family.
God bless you all.***

FAITH CHAPEL

TRIBUTES

To Bishop McKenzie and the entire McKenzie family. The Pitt family take this time to offer their deepest sympathy and condolences at the loss of your precious loved one, affectionately known as Sister Mac. Missionary McKenzie has been known to the Pitt family for many years and we can reminisce and cherish the close fellowship we shared in those former days. Missionary McKenzie worked for years closely with our mother Missionary Monica Pitt as national president for the ladies department under the banner of the Pentecostal Assemblies of the World, these were precious times when the focus was fellowship, undergirded by prayer.

She posed a quiet, graceful, peaceful, and godly demeanor which was God given. Precious memories how they linger how they ever flood our soul. To the family, you have lost your treasure but be assured that her work will follow her and there is laid up for her a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the Righteous Judge, shall give to her on that day. God bless and comfort you all.

***Evang. Nina Walker
on behalf of the Pitt family (London)***

FAITH CHAPEL TRIBUTES

I was saddened to hear of the passing of Mother McKenzie. She was a warm, quiet, well respected and devout woman of God. She was one of my spiritual mothers during my teens when I lived in Nottingham. I spent many holidays at her home as I was called Marine McKenzie. She was an amazing host to many. I've never seen her angry or heard her raise her voice. Although since moving to London I've not kept up contact I've always remembered her with fondness. She will be sadly missed by all who knew her. May her soul rest in eternal peace in the bosom of her Saviour.

***My sincere condolences to all her family.
Sis Marine Cumberbatch
London UK***

Greetings to the McKenzie family,

I have known Evangelist McKenzie for many years. I have fond memories of her as a young person growing up in church at Faith Chapel, London. She was fondly known as Mother McKenzie by the church family.

I remember her as a strong silent figure who was a role model to us young sisters. We admire and strived to be like her.

She was faithful in her role and duty as Bishop McKenzie wife caring for his every need. Whenever we travelled from London to Birmingham with Bishop Pitt we would all go to the house for dinner and fellowship.

Mother McKenzie loved to entertain, she would make a big spread and encouraged us to eat as much as we want.

Mother McKenzie was humble, gracious and had a peaceful countenance. She had a beautiful smile and was always smiling when she greeted you, which made you feel warm and welcomed.

She always had a word of encouragement for the church and individuals.

She loved, cared and laboured for the church family. Her labour of love will not be forgotten. We love and miss her.

Our thoughts and prayers are with the McKenzie family.

***Written on behalf of
Faith Chapel Women's Department.
Evangelist Jona Thorpe
Faith Chapel Women's President.***

TRIBUTES

My wife and I, along with the saints of Faith Chapel Ministries of the Pentecostal Assemblies of The World; would like to offer our sincere condolences to Bishop McKenzie and family during this time of great loss. Evangelist McKenzie is someone who I have personally known since 1968. First situated at the Birmingham church and then in Nottingham, along with her husband who was the Pastor. Each week Evangelist McKenzie would travel from Birmingham to Nottingham with her husband. They then started a work in Witten Road, Birmingham. Evangelist McKenzie and some of the saints would then stay back to carry on the service in Birmingham whilst Pastor McKenzie would go to Nottingham.

District Elder McKenzie later bought a piece of land in Benson Road and built a new church. Mother McKenzie played a great role in the establishment and growth of the churches. The next piece of land was purchased in Wolverhampton. Another church was built and even as the First Lady, Mother McKenzie was always singing in the choir. She was also the General Assistant President for the Women in London, Faith Chapel, Nottingham and Wolverhampton. When the Late Mother Pitt passed, Evangelist McKenzie became the President. She was a very Spiritual Lady who loved the church and the people of God. She would take special care of us whenever we visited. Whether in Birmingham, Nottingham or Wolverhampton. Mother McKenzie will be greatly missed by us all. But she has gone to her heavenly home to be with her Lord.

We are praying for Bishop McKenzie and the entire family. Evangelist McKenzie - May her soul Rest in Peace!

***Bishop Lloyd Thomas
Faith Chapel Pastor***

Missionary McKenzie was a Godly Woman who lived a Holy life, she worked hard with her dearly beloved husband Bishop McKenzie to build the Church and to invite people to Christ Jesus. She will be sadly missed by her immediate family and the family of God and associates who knew her over the years. Missionary McKenzie has fought a good fight and now is laid up for her a crown of righteousness which our Lord shall give her and all waiting for his return. Bishop you have lost your soul mate but the good Lord shall keep you until you meet her again in her glorified body around God's throne. We will meet again to part no more. Rest in Peace our beloved Missionary McKenzie we love and respect you and your family.

Lady Bev Wilson and Bishop

Our thoughts and prayers are with you all at this time. We know your loss is deep and your sorrow is great. Evangelist McKenzie loved to sing and her voice will be greatly missed.

Evangelist McKenzie also loved to hear Missionary Grant sing her father's favourite song 'Come ye Disconsolate'. We have known the family since the early seventies and have seen the blessings of God towards his people, from home services, school rooms to now having our own churches.

No matter what your trials are or how big your mountains, The Lord is there to see you through.

The Grant Family

Today I am here to reminisce on a woman with a heart of a rainbow and kindness. A woman who has conquered struggles since the day she was born, a woman who has not stopped, being supportive. I think we can all agree that her love is irreplaceable. They say that life is nothing about the number of breaths you take but of the moments that takes your breath away. I can say she has had them both in her many years.

A woman of principle and courage, our aunt was always stood firm for what she believed in and from that many of us has learnt to stay strong. But she was more than just a strong figure she was also a woman of a gentle smile and soothing.

As much as I would love to go on about all the things we love about it, I am afraid there is only so much that my emotions can handle. I believe it is enough to say that having her as our aunt was one of the best things in life. While we stand deeply grieved by the loss of one of the pillars of our family, we are also thankful for the chance to have had her in our lives.

We may have lost her physically now but we firmly believe that someday we will be reunited again.

As we eagerly await that day, we keep her in her arts and minds where her memory lives on as long as we do.

From the Murphy family.

Greetings in the Name of Jesus on behalf of the European Council of Nation West the Pentecostal Assemblies of the world. Our Condolences to Bishop McKenzie and extended family members. We honour the late Evangelist Mckenzie also fondly known as Mother Mac.

I have fond memories conventions where mother McKenzie exhorted about the "love of God ". Her voice became strong powerful and totally changed from that reserved woman you meet normally in service . You would have look again as preached and encouraged the brethren to "Stay with God no matter what". She always spoke passionately about her natural children. Mother McKenzie sang on the choir and organised sewing lessons in the early days. Mother McKenzie was quietly determined but powerful woman of God. One that should never be underestimated for her love of God and her determination to lead women to be faithful in their Christian walk. To family we will continue to pray for you as you have lost your mother. And it indeed is a great loss for us too.

Pastor Karen Fyffe

Mother Mckenzie was an awesome lady, and meant different things to different people and families. To us she was our second mother, we grew up in and out of her home every week sometimes two to three days or the whole week. As boys we were very naughty growing up, when we got in trouble at our own home we would be climbing through the bedroom window of Clive and Luke's room situated at the back of house above the kitchen. Mum had a sixth sense always knew when we were there. She would open the bedroom door and found not only her own two sons in the bed but another two to three boys either asleep or playing around. We were not treated any different to Clive and Luke. We enjoyed breakfast in the morning because there was a wider selection of cereals than our own home. We are sure she knew some of the very naughty things we did but kept it to herself. Our dad would take both families to the zoo or park in the church van this would takeaway some of the pressure from mother Mckenzie on the Saturday.

I also remember Saturday evenings in the back room where choir practice took place. I could share so much more.

Mum was the wisest of ladies, she knew when to speak and when not to say anything. We have never heard her raise her voice and she was always respectful to everyone. Mum is a mother of all mothers. We will miss her dearly but her memories will always be with us.

***Rest in peace Mum
On behalf of the Beecher family.
Patrick Beecher***

TRIBUTES



BEULAH APOSTOLIC CHURCH

On behalf of Bishop Gregory, the Governing Board, the Leadership and members of Beulah Apostolic Church -UK, we send our sincere condolences to you, and to the entire McKenzie family at the loss of your beloved wife, mother, grandmother and Mother of the Beulah Churches, Mother Adella McKenzie.

Ever since we learned that God's outstanding servant had been called by her Lord into rest, despite our sadness we have had you in our prayers. All of the Beulah Churches join with my wife Sister Veronica and myself to pay tribute to this unique Matriarch for her life-long, faithful service to the Apostolic Church of Jesus Christ. As the co-founder of the Mt. Beulah Church Organisation, she shared your vision and partnered with you at the heart of that ministry for over 40 of the total of some 70 years of her service to the Lord.

Mother Mc Kenzie has laid down a template for all godly and virtuous women to emulate, and was a true example of a daughter of Christ. Her quiet and gentle manner, her soft spoken words and her graceful presence were but a few of the qualities that set her apart. However, it was her life and not only her words that adorned the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Our Lord has now delivered her from all her suffering, and has welcomed her into his presence to receive her reward. We are therefore filled with awe and admiration for her legacy of holy living and all that she added to our lives.

Yours in the service of Christ Jesus.

Keith M. Linton-Chairman of the Board (Beulah Apostolic Church-UK).



Bethel United Church of Jesus Christ Apostolic

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away" Revelation 21:4
To: Bishop Algernon McKenzie and Family
On behalf of the officers and members of our church, my wife and I would like to extend our sincerest condolences on the passing of your dear wife, mother and grandmother.

Mother Adella McKenzie's legacy of love and faithfulness will forever be cherished. Her contribution to this church as a member of the choir in the late 1950's and early 1960's is a testament of her love for the Lord and the ministry to which she dedicated her life for many years.

Jesus declares in St. John 11:25 that, "I am the resurrection and the life, He who believes in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live" we know that Mother McKenzie is now in the presence of the Lord, awaiting the rapture of the church.

As many of the pioneers of the faith leave us, we recognise that no one is indispensable but like many that have gone on before, Mother McKenzie is irreplaceable. Her kind and gracious demeanour was an example to many and her contribution to the ministry of the church will be honoured for many years to come.

We will continue to pray with and for you that God will strengthen you during this time. May the grace and the mercies of God continue to sustain you in Jesus' name.

**In His name and for His glory,
Bishop Dexter E. Edmund**



My dearest Mother in the Lord,

Mother McKenzie, First Lady, my mentor, I have known her to be a part of my life, during the 40 years of our relationship. I had found her to be humble, often kneeling in prayer and exercising humility, with the enduring resilience of a true soldier.

She has been a great influence to me in my spiritual journey immensely. When I surrendered my life to the Lord, I did not know how to pray, she would encourage me, and I quickly learnt the effective way to pray. Her wisdom and advice has enable me to live a life of integrity.

Some of the most prominent memories, were when we started the floristry training course together. Mother McKenzie completed the three years, at Bournville college, using her skill, passion, and creativity; because of this she became successful in the art of floristry. The floral arrangements displayed around the church today, shows the beauty, and elegance of her hand craft designs. The essence of her spirit continues to bear fruit in my life today.

I am honoured to say my life has been impacted by the examples of many great women, Mother McKenzie, The late Mother Walker, The late Mother Beecher, The late mother Hewitt, The late Mother Francis, The late Evangelist Walcott.

I have fondest memories working closely with Mother McKenzie, and her team. I smile when I remember our relationship, as unique and special, engaging in the women's department, making the church curtains, choir gowns, cooking and cleaning in preparation for the church convention. She would teach, preach and faithfully sing in the choir. I will ever treasure those sentimental moments of her, deeply in my heart. Her life reflects every verse in Proverbs 31 of the virtuous woman, that one could ever find, pure in heart, sincere, truthful, gracious, and selfless. Her walk with God has been impeccable, with elegance and poise.

Mother McKenzie, Evangelist McKenzie, Sister Mac. She would answer to all these titles, and more. My darling sweet mother, she will be sorely missed, and as I conclude, my last memory of her, I recall we were sending kisses to each other over the phone and I heard her chuckling, which I could imagine with her usual smile.

I will take much comfort in reminiscing about our last conversation. Her memories will never fade, her legacy, influence, faithfulness, and love. I believe that through the generations, she will be remembered. Sleep on my beloved mother, sleep on and take your rest, as you join the happy angels band over in the glory land.

Love xx
Evangelist Michelle Grace Bennett
(Funeral Director)

BETHEL UNITED CHURCH TRIBUTES

My condolences to you Bishop McKenzie and family, on the loss of your wonderful wife and mother.

I always call her mum, she was always such a warm and welcoming mother seek To know how I was getting on and always have an encouraging word.

In the early years at Bethel She was a member of the choir, she was blessed with a wonderful voice, one of my favourite songs I would remind her of at times whenever we would talk of bethel and her sing in that you could hear her distinctive harmony was, "For the bible came to stay, it shall never pass away, it shall stand throughout the ages for the bible came to stay" then she would yes ' the bible Came to stay'

Mum you're with one whom your soul love, gone but never to be forgotten.

Rest in peace.
Sis Gilda Rose

BETHEL UNITED CHURCH TRIBUTES

To Bishop Algenon McKenzie and entire family our deepest condolence on the passing of you beloved wife Adella Mckenzie mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, auntie, and cousins. Mom was a strict, quiet, sincere spiritual virtuous woman of God who did not say much but her action speak louder than words Bishop McKenzie did most of the talking) Our parents met in the early 1950's pioneers for our christian upbringing became very close christian friends (brethren) and remained so through the toils of life until the Lord called them home to glory and we their children who grew up together in Gibson Rd church as children has remained as siblings until this day because of our parents family bond and the discipline instilled in us to continue to ours and future generation remain. Now that she has "Sailed the seas safe anchored she will be beyond the harbour bar of home, Sister she has fought a good fight, kept the faith. And now there's laid up for her a crown of righteousness which the Lord the righteous judge shall give her on that day and not to her only but to those that love his appearing and walked in his ways.

Family may God continue to bless your going out and coming in.

From the Burke's family

On behalf of my family, I extend sincere and deep condolences to Bishop Mckenzie and family and continue to cover you all in prayer. While we miss our dearly beloved Mother McKenzie, we have a blessed consolation and accept that her time here is complete and that she has gone to be with the Lord.

I knew Mother McKenzie for many years, I met her in the late 1950's when she arrived from Jamaica. We lived together as family in Mostyn Road, Handsworth for a number of years. I found her to be a very quiet and sincere person. Very loving and easy to get on with. Our fellowship was real and it was good to see that this was still evident when I last visited her December 2019. Although she was not well in body, she was strong in spirit and holding on to her faith.

We truly give God thanks for her time here with us and we can testify she has fought a good fight and kept the faith and is now resting in eternal peace, sweetly in Jesus's arms.

***May God continue to bless and keep you all.
Mother Nicely & Family.***

Our heartfelt condolences and prayers to Bishop McKenzie and family on the passing of Mother McKenzie who we called "Mother Mac"

I went into the church single pregnant and with four children. We met a graceful elegant lady who was an excellent mother figure to emulate.

The highlight of the week for my children would be purchasing our cakes after service to eat for our pudding after dinner, which she had baked for the many fundraising projects in the church.

Mother Mac was an industrious woman who reminded me of the proverb's Virtuous Woman. She was a humble and so softly spoken woman of God who loved singing and truly loved the Lord.

We give God thanks for the privilege of meeting such a woman of God. Sleep on beloved take your place as you join heaven's choir band.

Sis Clarita and Family

Greetings to the McKenzie family,

I send my sincere condolences to all of you. Having known the family since the 1960s, we have been like an extension of the family.

After visiting her home many times over the years and helping out when Mother McKenzie was in hospital having her children, the sentiments expressed by everyone is that she was very much a person we knew and loved. We will always remember Mother McKenzie as a true soldier; kind and loving. She was sincere with a deep love for the Lord Jesus Christ. She radiated His glory and was an example for all of us who had the privilege of knowing her.

Mother McKenzie was a tower of strength to her husband [Bishop McKenzie] in the path of Jesus Christ. She stood by him in faith believing the truth, preaching it and living it - praise the Lord! As these excerpts of scripture from Proverbs 31(KJV) say: "10 Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. 11 The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil... 20 She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy... 28 Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Well done Mother McKenzie. Sleep on and take your rest in Jesus' name, you deserve it.

Evangelist Dorcas Campbell and family

Greetings in Jesus name.

On behalf of myself, the Miller family and the church in Manchester, I would like to extend sympathy to Bishop McKenzie and his family on the passing of Mother McKenzie.

She was a wonderful woman of God who possessed a kind spirit and a loving heart.

The relationship between our families goes back to the time of my father the late Bishop Miller and the late Mother Miller, when we all lived together in the city of Birmingham.

People of Mother McKenzie's calibre are very rare, someone who has dedicated her life to the service of the Lord and the care of family. A very spiritual woman who loved the word of the Lord.

A mother is a very precious person. She is the person we turn to when the pressures of the world close in on us. The one who counsels us when we need help with those difficult life decisions. She is the one who comforts us when life deals us as heavy blow. Her place in our lives is unique and special.

Mother McKenzie will be missed by us all, we will not forget the contribution she has made to both the church and the people whose lives she has touched.

I pray that the Lord will encourage and comfort Bishop McKenzie, his family and the saints during this period.

***God bless you
Overseer David Miller***

On behalf of Bro Lawrence and myself, we extend our condolences on the loss of our dear Mother McKenzie. I recall singing with her on the Gibson Road choir so many years ago. We thank God for her life and great service to the ministry. We pray for God's peace and comfort to Bishop McKenzie and the entire family at this sad time. Until we meet again in the God's choir in the sky...sleep on our dear sister.

Sister Consie Lawrence

To the McKenzie family we are deeply saddened by the passing of your dearly beloved Mother. We too feel the pain and know your loss that you are going through. Your mother will always be remembered as being a virtuous woman of God. She embodied peace, kindness and integrity. Her character attracted love and respect. After a life of devoted service to her family and the church, doing the Lord's work, she has been called home to rest in the arms of her Saviour.

We pray that the Lord give you comfort peace and strength at this time.

***RIEP Mum
The Jones, Copeland's, Gray's and Brown's family.***



Today we celebrate the life of a wonderful mother of Zion. Mother Adella McKenzie lived to glorify the Lord Jesus Christ in every way. Honourable in her conduct at all times, gracefully adorning her husband, Bishop Algernon McKenzie. Upon visiting the church and the McKenzie home, Mother McKenzie has always been welcoming with a smile that spanned her face. She was a quiet influencer, peacemaker that humbly engaged in the choir ministry.

Mother McKenzie has now been elevated glory in God's choir, from Mount Beulah to Beulah Land, where she will take her place with the saints of the ages. This wonderful and precious saint, wife, mother, sister has departed to be with the Lord. Her presence will be greatly missed in this earthly realm, but the angels celebrate her arrival. To our dear Bishop Algernon McKenzie, family and saints of Mount Beulah, please accept our sincere condolences. May the Lord God continue to hold you in his arms, to comfort your hearts through this season. Sharing in your sorrow; extending brotherly support and love.

***David S Livingston
Pastor – Bethel Apostolic Church, Derby /
Nottingham.***

To Bishop McKenzie and family,

We extend our heartfelt condolences at this sad time. Mother McKenzie was a wonderful person, a lady with a gentle disposition. We were privileged to be able to fellowship with her over the years and developed a good relationship.

Mother McKenzie served her family and church well and we will miss her dearly. Psalms 116:15 tells us 'Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints' so sleep on my beloved, take your rest we will meet again.

***God Bless
Overseer & Mother Bailey***

Eulogy of Adella McKenzie

On the 18th of September 1934 Adella Wright was born to Mr and Mrs Ogle Wright. Her place of birth was Breezy Hill, Spicy Grove, St Ann, Jamaica WI. Her mother Christiana said of Adella that she bore no labour pain to bring her into this world and throughout her life commented that Adella was a blessed child.

Adella, is one of nine children to her parents Ogle and Christiana. Adella at 3 years old was provided private tuition where she began to learn to read and write.

Hence on attending Chester School St Ann at age 7 she had the academic ability of an 11 year old. This set the trajectory of her academic progression throughout school life as Adella was placed in classes that primarily matched her ability until she became a tutor in her early teens to her peers, until she was 16 years old.

Adella's ambition was to become an educator and she successfully obtained a place at Mico Teacher Training College now called Mico University College in Kingston Jamaica. However on the day that Adella was to depart to Kingston, her father looked at her and said to her "you know what you're not going anywhere." In true Adella fashion she did not argue with her father as she felt a sigh of relief, and was happy to remain in St Ann with her family.

Therefore Adella applied for and gained a place at the local training school to train as a seamstress.

In the interim she went to work for her uncle Joseph Wright the local butcher and grocer.

Adella attended Spicy Grove Pentecostal Church Pentecostal Assemblies of the World (PAW), which was built on family land (across the road from her home) provided by her grandfather Edward Wright in the early 1930s. The congregation had prior to this worshipped in her grandparents home and continued to be overseered by Bishop Lee in Liberty Valley Brownstown that had been established in 1918.

Adella was fortunate to attend the 100 year anniversary celebration at this church in 2019.

Conversion

Adella's early memory of church was at 3 years old singing at the Sunday school programme. Being so small her mother placed her to stand on a chair and she couldn't talk very well either. Instead of singing "how can I be weary and my pathway go dreary. She sang about my path going wee wee"

Adella also recollected on her conversion and baptism at the age 14. A revival meeting was taking place locally where a visiting preacher was the main speaker. It was an important time for Adella as she was revising for her school examinations. However as she still lived quite near the church she thought she could just pop in. She got up from her books and went to the church door. After that she had no control. Something took over and she found herself at the altar, this was her first step towards conversion.

Jamaica Ministry

Adella from then on became very active in the church and held various positions, such as Sunday School teacher and Alter Worker.

Adella coordinated the Sunday school programs and would even invite the local politician to the meetings as it was done in those days.

It is important to note that Adella was undertaking these tasks alongside church members which included her friend and neighbour Algernon Mckenzie.

Marriage and Family

On 22nd March 1958 at the age of 24 Adella Wright departed Jamaica for England. Her ticket had been purchased by her childhood friend and brother in the Lord Algernon Mckenzie who asked for her hand in marriage which she eventually after being asked the second time accepted.

Although having reservations about what living in England would be like, she took comfort in the fact that her friend's Brother George and Sister Gloria Taylor's home was where she would be living.

On 29th of March 1958 Adella Wright became Adella Mckenzie.

The late Bishop Alexander Dunn officiated their wedding at 2 Gibson Road Birmingham which became her place of worship.

Sister Mckenzie settled down to family life and gave birth to 7 children Joan, June, Hope, Clive, Luke, Olive and Reneth;

who between them would eventually produce 26 grandchildren and 20 great grandchildren.

UK Ministry

Sister Mckenzie

although young in marriage and motherhood continued to work in the ministry and was a committed choir member at Bethel United Church Gibson Road Birmingham. Her alto voice was a prominent feature of the weekly Called Unto Holiness International radio broadcast officiated by the Late Bishop Dunn in the 1960's and 1970's.

Sister Mckenzie by this time known as Sister Mac, also took the role of teaching children's Sunday School classes.

In 1970 Evangelist Mckenzie became First Lady to Mount Zion Nottingham PAW church as appointed by the Late Bishop Pitt due to Bishop George Taylor and family departure to America.

Sis Mckenzie lost the immediate closeness of her dear friends as she entered a period of great sacrifice supporting her husband in the ministry.

Nevertheless they continued steadfastly in the work of the Lord. And yes she sang in the choir taught Sunday school, visited the sick, both counselled and admonished with all purity and love, keeping the Brethren matters in confidence. Her responsibilities expanded as a request was made of her husband to start a work in Birmingham. There, services were held in school halls until the church buildings were bought and built.

Sister Mckenzie was ordained as an Evangelist. However as well as being frequent in spiritual duties she was instrumental in the raising of "building funds". Along with other stalwart women of the church they turned their hand to making or creating something that would make reap financial rewards..

Caribbean cakes and desserts were high on the agenda. Hence copious amounts baking took place. For years Evangelist Mckenzie and her band of workers baked toto, drops, gizzada and so on. We the young people had to learn to make these too. We became skilled in determining which circular indentation in the coconut relieved it of its water; how to swiftly free the flesh from husk. Remember we were English children.

Several industrial sewing machines were installed in the back room of our home, which were put to good use every Friday night, sometimes until the early hours of Saturday morning, when the milkman was delivering milk.

Evangelist Mckenzie along with her husband Bishop Mckenzie are examples of good stewardship. As every penny that came to church was accounted for and went to the service of God and the eventual purchasing and building of places of worship.

Amongst all this families and individuals who came to the church in need were provided and supported with the provision of food, clothing and housing.

The brethren had their opportunity to contribute to the care of those who needed it, through the donation of dry tin or fresh foods to what was called "the food basket " which was given to the recipient discreetly, by whom to whom is something I and the majority were never privy to.

I suggest that Evangelist Mckenzie and her faithful prayer warriors were the likely administrators of that service. They in addition facilitated the weekly Wednesday afternoon and Saturday morning prayer meetings which set the pattern for others to continue in to this day.

International Ministry

Evangelist Mckenzie also became the mother of the churches birthed on foreign mission; specifically churches Botswana, Ivory Coast, Malawi, Nigeria, Papua New Guinea, Philippines, Uganda and Zambia.

To be fair it is a MAMMOTH task to chronicle the life and legacy of Adella Mckenzie. In particular the time she has given, the energy, vigor and drive she harnessed and utilised to give and get the best from whom she served. The patience she maintained and the joy she gained for waiting for those she served to realise their potential,

Mother you were so truly a teacher. From an early age what you learnt you taught and most importantly with humility. Hence a scripture that fittingly encapsulates your principles is that

‘The student is not above the teacher, nor a servant above his master” -Matthew 10:24.

Rest in Peace mom

We all love and miss you

Hope to meet you again when the midst are rolled away.



Pallbearers

Clive McKenzie
Ian McKenzie
Joshua McKenzie
Mark Blake
Jake Davies
Michel Blake

Interment

Handsworth Cemetery,
Oxhill Road,
Birmingham, B20

ADELLA MCKENZIE

succeeded by her

Husband: Algernon Mckenzie

Children: Joan Mckenzie Huggins, June
Mckenzie, Hope Felske, Clive Mckenzie,
Luke Mckenzie, Olive Mckenzie and
Reneth Mckenzie-Schoetz.

26 Grandchildren &
20 Great Grandchildren

Refreshments

Bohemian Cocktail Bar
1-6 Salisbury House
Alcester, Moseley
B13 8JG



Thank You

Bishop McKenzie and family and the PAWA church would like express their sincere gratitude and appreciation for sharing in the celebration of Mother Adella McKenzie's life. Your kind and warm words will continue to be a source of support and strength in difficult times. The contact that you have made with us through visits, cards, telephone calls, emails and tributes has given us great comfort. We appreciate the love that you have shown Mother McKenzie and us over the years and the celebration of her memory.

Acknowledgments

C Bastock Ltd
67-71 Warwick Road, Solihull.



Mother
**ADELLA
MCKENZIE**
1934 - 2020

