



Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the
 road and the sun has set for me,
 I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
 Why cry for a soul set free?
 Miss me a little-but not too long,
 and not with your head bowed low.
 Remember the love that we once shared,
 Miss me-but let me go.
 For this is a journey that we all must take,
 And each must go alone.
 It's all part of the Master's plan,
 A step on the road to home.
 When you are lonely and sick at heart,
 Go to the friends we know.
 Laugh at the things we use to do
 Miss me-but let me go.
 -author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family of the late **Vernon Boyd McKenzie** wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

Professional Services Provided By
CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES
 Caring for the Community Since 1937

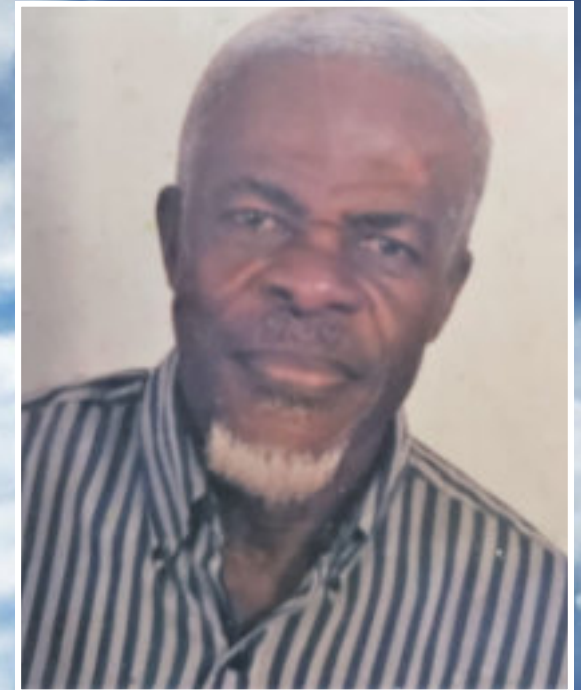
256 Rosa Parks Blvd. • Paterson, NJ 07501 • (973) 278-6330
 143 Myrtle Avenue • Passaic, NJ 07055 • (973) 779-1892
 To send online condolences, visit www.braggfuneralhome.com



www.honoryou.com



Celebration of Life for



Vernon Boyd McKenzie

"Sonna"

Sunrise:
 October 18, 1929

Sunset:
 July 17, 2021

Sunday, July 25, 2021 - 2:00 p.m.

CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOME
 256 Rosa Parks Blvd., Paterson, New Jersey
 Rev. Neola Princess Jones, Officiating
 J.E. Williams, Organist

Obituary

Vernon Boyd McKenzie was born October 18th 1929, the only child of Irene Maud and Mathias McKenzie. He transitioned this life on Saturday, July 17th, 2021 at 91 years' old, three months' shy of his 92nd birthday.

He attended Central Branch Infant School and All Saints All Age in Kingston Jamaica. A self-made tradesman, he did his best to provide for his family. In his younger days, he enjoyed making fishing sinkers and put together an A-1 sound system called Astronaut. He also showed film shows in the community. He was a musicologist in his own right and could "drop a leg" and DJ up to his final days.

Vernon was a keen listener and could always pick sense out of nonsense. He would tell you up front that he was a leader and not a follower. He loved animals and took pleasure in rearing his dogs, pigeons, geese, pee fowls, ducks, turkeys, chickens and rabbits. The sports he loved most were boxing and horse-racing.

These are the humble yet powerful memories I have of this loving father and husband, Vernon, but each memory carries with it a valuable lesson about life and how to live in harmony with people and nature. He was a peaceful, pleasant soul and everyone who knew him, loved him.

He loved his wife Pansy dearly. His eldest child Tony predeceased him but he leaves behind his wife Pansy, daughters Yvonne, Fay, Alvarine and Debi, son Errol and a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren and a few great great grandchildren.

Sonna McK, Dada, McK Attack, Astro, Jaro, Yout', you will always be remembered with great love, affection and a smile. We know you are at peace and with a higher power. And as you are always singing that Satchmo song, "lucky old sun, rolls around heaven all day", now we know that you are indeed that lucky old son who is now rolling around heaven all day. Love you and miss you Sonna McK.

Order of Service

Opening Sentences
Rev. Neola Princess Jones

Opening Hymn
"How Great Thou Art"

Opening Prayer
Rev. Neola Princess Jones

Reading of the 1st Lesson (Ecclesiastes 3:1-8)
John Ricks

Second Hymn
"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

Message
Rev. Neola Princess Jones

Eulogy
Marcia McKenzie

Remembrance / Tributes
Shevon Henry et al

Third Hymn
"Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory"

Reading of the 2nd Lesson (Ecclesiastes 7:1-9)
Jackie Williams

Prayer for the Bereaved Family
Rev. Neola Princess Jones

Recessional Hymn
"When The Roll is Called Up Yonder"

Final Disposition
Cedar Lawn Crematory
Paterson, New Jersey