

In loving memory of



Natasha Rose McKenzie

Sunrise: 14th October 1977 **Sunset:** 6th June 2020

Ceremony
Bulwell Northern Cemetery
282 Hempshill Lane
Nottingham NG6

Friday 3rd July, 12:00pm





Natasha Rose McKenzie

14th October 1977 – 6th June 2020

Natasha Rose McKenzie was born in Nottingham England, on the 14 October 1977 to Rose and Loxley Mckenzie. She was the youngest of 5 sisters. She has left behind Sisters Patricia, Karen, Jennifer, Maureen, 13 nieces and nephews, 10 grand nieces and nephews, 8 God children and several number of cousins.

Tasha, has she was popularly known, went to Seely primary school and later Djanology Secondary school. She qualified in Media Studies and went on to do a degree in Business studies.

Tasha loved travelling and visited Jamaica on several occasions, Turkey, Portugal, Italy, Holland and Thailand.

Natasha worked for Nottingham City Council for many years. She worked in various roles with young people, including Housing, Youth Work and the Secure Unit Natasha was a dedicated worker, loved by Staff and clients who came to depend on her. Natasha started her Business baking her famous Rum cakes and Birthday cakes. She recently started her online household and pet products websites.

Tasha was a key organiser and linked the family making sure that key events were remembered and family occasions were celebrated.

It is easy to describe Tasha as gentle and sweet nature to all who had the pleasure of knowing her. She was strong willed and her determination meant that she carried out what she believed in.

*Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.*

For if you always think of me, I will never have gone.



Order of Service ~

<i>Musical Procession</i>	<i>“Missing You”</i>
<i>Welcome & Prayer</i>	<i>Rev. Mark Stewart</i>
<i>Hymn 1.</i>	<i>How Great Thou Art</i>
<i>The Liturgy</i>	<i>Rev. Mark Stewart</i>
<i>Tribute Song</i>	<i>Lisa Hendricks (Friend)</i>
<i>Scripture reading</i>	<i>Psalms 27 – Patricia Brissett (Sister)</i>
<i>Reading on behalf of Maurine Henry</i>	<i>Rev. Mark Stewart</i>
<i>Hymn 2.</i>	<i>When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder - Min. Brenton Dinham</i>
<i>Open Tributes</i>	
<i>Special Tribute</i>	<i>Karen Grant (Sister)</i>
<i>The Liturgy</i>	<i>Min. Brenton Dinham</i>
<i>Eulogy</i>	<i>Debbie Whiteley (Cousin)</i>
<i>Sermon</i>	<i>Rev. Mark Stewart</i>
<i>Committal</i>	
<i>Final Prayer:</i>	<i>Minister</i>
<i>The Retreat:</i>	<i>Take Me To The King</i>

*The family would like to thank you for your love
and support at this time.*

Hymn 1.

How Great Thou Art



O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

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

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

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

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow with humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

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





PSALMS 27

Read by Patricia Brissett (Sister)



*The LORD is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?
The LORD is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?*

*When the wicked came against me
To eat up my flesh,
My enemies and foes,
They stumbled and fell.*

*Though an army may encamp against me,
My heart shall not fear;
Though war may rise against me,
In this I will be confident.*

*One thing I have desired of the LORD,
That will I seek:
That I may dwell in the house of the LORD
All the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the LORD,
And to inquire in His temple.*

*For in the time of trouble
He shall hide me in His pavilion;
In the secret place of His tabernacle
He shall hide me;
He shall set me high upon a rock.*

*And now my head shall be lifted up above my enemies all around me;
Therefore I will offer sacrifices of joy in His tabernacle;
I will sing, yes, I will sing praises to the LORD.*

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*Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice!
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.*

*When You said, "Seek My face,"
My heart said to You, "Your face, LORD, I will seek."*

*Do not hide Your face from me;
Do not turn Your servant away in anger;
You have been my help;
Do not leave me nor forsake me,
O God of my salvation.*

*When my father and my mother forsake me,
Then the LORD will take care of me.*

*Teach me Your way, O LORD,
And lead me in a smooth path, because of my enemies.*

*Do not deliver me to the will of my adversaries;
For false witnesses have risen against me,
And such as breathe out violence.*

*I would have lost heart, unless I had believed
That I would see the goodness of the LORD
In the land of the living.*

*Wait on the LORD;
Be of good courage,
And He shall strengthen your heart;
Wait, I say, on the LORD!*





Hymn 2.

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

*When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there*

*When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there*

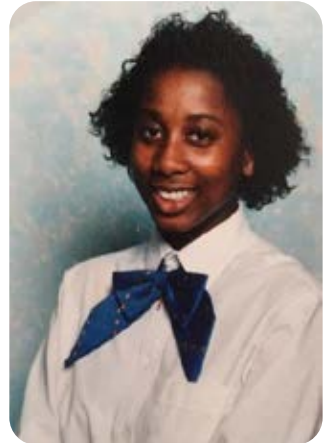
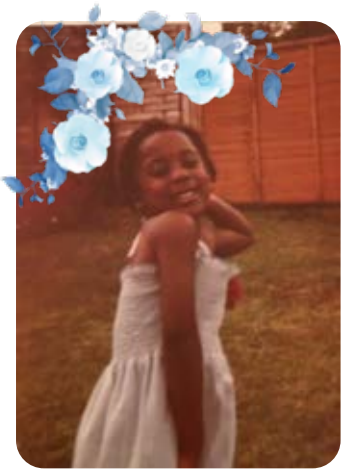
*On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there*

*When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there*

*Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there*

*When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there*





~ Eulogy ~

Natasha Rose McKenzie was born in Nottingham on 14th October 1977 and sadly has passed away 6th June 2020, aged 42 years old at home after a long battle with breast cancer.

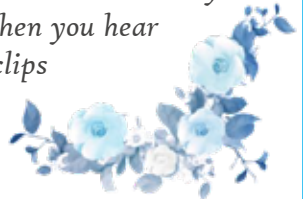
Natasha leaves behind her Mother Rose, [4] sisters Patricia, Karen, Maureen and Jennifer. Her [13] nieces and nephews, [10] grand nieces and nephews and [8] Godchildren.

Natasha was the youngest daughter of Loxley and Rose McKenzie As a child Natasha was curious, cheeky and energetic. Her curiosity sometimes got her into trouble....taking sweets out the sweet jar and running on the frozen ice in winter and slipped and fell, both incidences I remember she got a smack afterwards from my mum.

Natasha was a confident, courageous, intelligent, articulate, creative and beautiful woman. Tasha had a bubbly personality and a charismatic smile. She always found names for people and had her little phrases. Like 'don't chat me business' and 'I don't want to be seen' 'live and direct. She was a loving caring, private and peaceful person. She would go out of her way to help anyone. She always saw the best in everyone. However would speak her mind if you really upset her. Natasha was spiritual in nature. She liked her Reiki Crystals and alternative therapies and treatments, which in later years helped her to develop a closer relationship with God.

Natasha was a social butterfly. She loved to party and socialise. For those that went out with her knew, it took several years for her to walk straight in heels. Tasha loved her 90's old school RnB music and knew every artist and song. I remember she would sing a song from an artist, and say "you know this tune", but the way she sang, which was terrible, I could never guess in a million years. She would say afterwards, you don't know a good voice when you hear it... Tasha was always on her phone, sending you photos, clips and her recommendation of a "good movie to watch".

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She knew everything that was happening on social media; how she found the time I don't know. Sometimes sending all kind of foolishness throughout the day and late into the night.

When there was nothing else to say, she would say 'everything dry nothing else to tell you' another one of her phrases.

Even though she didn't have any of her own, Tasha loved children. She had several nieces and nephews, Godchildren and cousins, who called her Auntie Tasha. She would have sleepovers for all of them.

They would laugh and tell you tales of her version of bedtime stories of Goldie dreadlocks and the 3 bears eating their cornmeal porridge, how she threatened them ,in jest, to "take off her good shoes and box you" another one of her phrases, and how she would walk around her house with her dry heel back.

Tasha always wanted the husband, kids and family life. But she was unlucky in love. She jokingly once said - If she wrote a book about her love life, it would be called "fifty shades of crosses".

Even though, she had worked for several years for Nottingham City Council in various roles, she always wanted to set up her own business and had many ideas of different types that she was planning. She however started her cake baking business and her Charm Cakes and Loxierose websites.

Natasha leaves behind a legacy of truth, love, compassion, and kindness.

To all the children, that was a part of her life - she would want you to carry a strong character, faith, hope, love, kindness, and patience, because they see it in her.

To all family and friends she hopes you find comfort, wisdom, and loving-kindness in her words, thoughts, and deeds.

At this moment in time, My Heart has a wound that cannot be healed. Natasha will be deeply missed and forever in our hearts and minds.









~ Tributes ~

Dearest Cousin Natasha,

*You meant so much to all of us,
You were special and that's no lie,
You brightened up the darkest day
and the cloudiest sky.*

*Your smile alone warmed hearts,
Your laughter was music to our ears,
Then one night God looked around
His garden and found an empty place,
He looked upon the Earth and glanced
down on your tired yet beautiful face.*

*So He put his arms around you and
lifted you to rest,
Go run free with the Angels, Dance
around the clouds,
For although we would give absolutely
anything Tasha to have you safe &
sound,
God broke our hearts to ease your
pain for He only takes the BEST.*

*All Our love Auntie Reita, Peter,
Tracy, Janet & family Xx*



*My dearest darling sister Tasha,
how can I find the words to say, to tell
you how I feel. We lived many miles
away but you were always just a phone
call away and when we would talk you
seemed so near.*

*I am going to miss calling you and
talking to you and you would do the
same. The last time we spoke you said
you can't wait to get better to come
visit me in Jamaica but I guess God
had a better plan. Your death shook
me because you were getting better
each day. It hurts that I never got the
chance to say I love you one last time,
to hold your hand or to hug you, so
your memories is all I have. You were
such a good sister to me and I will
remember you each day I live. Till we
meet again Tasha I love you, I miss
you.*

Goodbye Xx

~ Sister Jennifer





I remember the first time I met Natasha, she was this tiny, wriggly bundle Aunty Katie held. I remember her being passed to me and feeling scared I might drop her as she squirmed and looked at me not impressed and started to cry.

Our first introduction 'Hello cousin welcome to the family'.

As a child I remember her being all legs and arms and sass who teamed with my other little cousins and sister bent on terrorizing us older cousins, wondering why this child could not keep still! I was blessed to see her grow into a woman, determined, headstrong, vulnerable, funny we all loved. We were all blessed.

Writing this has been one of the hardest things I have ever had to do, how can these few words sum up a lifetime of knowing this smart, beautiful, courageous, outrageous, cheeky, funny and positive woman? They can't so I won't attempt to.

All I know that it will be hard to say goodbye to Natasha, she brought out the best in me and even at her most weakest she managed to uplift.

I thank God for him blessing us with you being a part of our life.

~ Cousin Pauline Xx

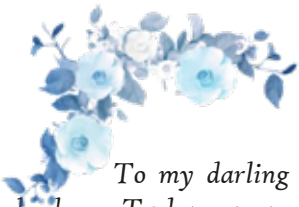


Tash my dear friend, sister and soul mate. I've had the pleasure of knowing you since secondary school. I knew straight away you'd be my friend for life. You were the kindest most caring, selfless person I know who had such a positive outlook on life. It was truly a blessing that God placed the two of us together as friends. I am thankful to God for being a part of your life, knowing and sharing so many happy memories with you. I am saddened your life was taken so soon. You will truly be missed forever. Heaven has gained a precious angel.

May your soul rest in peace. I miss you so much.

Your longtime friend/sister, Estelle Xx





~ Tributes ~

To my darling best friend Tash. I love & miss you so much! My heart is broken. Tasha was a very positive person, so happy, loving, kind and generous! Her personality was 1 in a million. She loved her family and friends like cooked food and my girl loved her food!

Tasha created a vision board and successfully achieved the majority of her dreams and aspirations. She worked hard, made money, bought her own house, managed to buy her dream car and a lot more.

However, one of the main things Tash truly wanted was a good man to marry and children! Unfortunately this did not come to pass! You would have been an amazing wife and mother. Tash I am saddened that our journey together has ended, but I know you are looking down from heaven and cussing me, telling me to stop bawling, be positive and have faith, that all will be well, trust in the lord and great things will happen! I will do just that.



Aunty Tasha

The biggest lesson you have taught me is selflessness, kindness and remembrance, you always genuinely and consistently shown an interest in me. You have been one of my biggest supporters and I'm thankful for the memories and times shared, I'm thankful for the hidden lessons taught, and thankful for the nudges in the right direction. You will remain in my thoughts and prayers.

Love you forever, Rahmel



For you my dear friend, from the day I met you I knew we could get on. You have a beautiful soul inside and out. Never had a bad word to say about anyone even if they did you wrong. You were a private person and did not want too many in your business. Even to the very last end you remained positive and upbeat.

I will miss our little talks in the mornings but will never forget you Tasha.

You are one of god little treasures, may your soul rest in peace.

Gone too soon. Love always Valerie Ewen {London}



I see you in the stars sweet Tasha, you'll always be in my heart.

And I believe our love is everywhere, so there's no such thing as apart.

Thank you for all your kindness, thoughtfulness and fun.

When this adventure is over, we'll create another one.

~ Cousin Maria



My condolences to all the family. Tash was a truly beautiful person. She has definitely gone too soon. It is a very sad time for all who knew her as she was loved by many. ~ Lurrane



"Dear God.....

I am asking you to continue taking care of my friend Natasha. This strong, courageous, beautiful woman, inside & out was a wonderful human being. She was a great example of someone who wanted to live life to the full, and she tried. She fought a brave and strong battle but sadly, it was not to be. By showing her strong faith in you she taught me, regardless the size of the problem, we must have love in our hearts and above all a firm belief in God to face them.

Natasha, carry on sleeping in the arms of the Lord. I will not forget you and will continue to call your name" - Angella

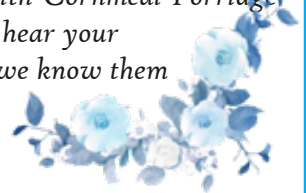


Natasha, my cousin, my friend, my confidant, my advisor, my shoulder to cry on, my sounding board, my tower of strength, and so much more. You are selfless, strong and an inspiration to all who have been blessed to come into contact with you, I will continually learn from you. We have been through so much together and through adversity you consistently remained being a support network to myself and my children, we appreciate, acknowledge and treasure all that you are. Words can't express my gratitude. I am glad I had the chance to tell you how much you mean to me and the memories will stay with me forever. You will always have a special place in my heart. You put up an amazing fight and proved you are a phenomenal woman, heaven now has an angel. Sleep in heavenly peace.



Tasha, you may be gone physically, but your legacy will certainly live on. You have and always will bring joy and laughter to our hearts forever more. Growing up with your 'Goldilocks and The Three bears with Cornmeal Porridge' will never be forgotten. Mia and Sophia had the privilege to hear your updated version "Goldie Dreadlocks". The 'Tasha tunes' as we know them will live on forever. Keep smiling we love you.

~ Leon, Cheral, Mia and Sophia





~ Tributes ~



Natasha was a beautiful person inside and out. She was fun loving, had a big heart to match her big personality and was so self- less always putting others before herself even throughout her illness .

She was always bright and bubbly with the most infectious grin that captivated all those around her. She was very strong and such an amazing person and is an inspiration to us all.

Goodnight, sleep tight my little angel in the sky. You will always be in my thoughts and forever in my heart. Until we meet again L'l sis.

All my love, Anna Xx



Dear Natasha

You'll not be forgotten! We will always remember your smile, even when you said 'mi fed up today man!' You always managed to smile. You always looked for the good in others, you were kind and forgiving. You were courageous and upbeat until the end. You'll not be forgotten Natasha. Rest in peace.

Love, Paulette and Jed Francique



Tasha,

You lit up the room with your smile. Always the life and soul that saw the good in everything and everyone. I never had a dull moment with you and I'll love and miss you forever. Sleep tight my friend.

Shakira Xx



Her smiles and positivity will always be with us and we all know when we hear a “Tasha Tune” we will smile. When you know you know.

We love you xx ~ shimmershelly



Your laughter personality and selflessness will leave an everlasting mark in our hearts.

We have seen you grow and blossom into a beautiful independent women, who touched so many.

You were always a part of our family and always will be.

The Faulkner's



Rest in paradise Tash, My longest true friend. Beautiful soul inside and out.

You were always full of positivity and always saw the bright side in every situation. Encouraged me constantly and made me feel as those I could achieve anything, my biggest cheerleader.

The first to offer your help through the good times and bad.

Your laughter was infectious and I will miss you sooooo much.

But you're at peace now I see that, no longer suffering. I keep telling myself I need to find comfort in that. No more pain or distress.

Rest in paradise bredrin, until we meet again, I will never forget all that you have brought to our lives

Love u. Cheryl & Malachi



For this is a journey we all must take

And each must go alone.

It's all part of the master plan

A step on the road to home.





*God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.
So He wrapped his arms around you,
and whispered, "Come to me".*

*You didn't deserve what you went through,
So He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best*

*And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain
I could not wish you back
To suffer that again.*

