



*Farewell my children,
My life has passed.
I dearly loved you until the last.
Weep not for me,
No sorrow take,
But please love each other for my sake.*



*Kaye, Anne, Lee and their families would
like to take the opportunity to thank you for
love, support and being here today.
Following Dawn's farewell you are warmly
invited to join them here in the chapel lounge
for a time of fellowship and light refreshments.*

 **EAGARS**
FUNERALS



Dawn Christina McKenzie
"Dawnie"

14 August 1930 - 9 August 2018

SQUARE

A Celebration of Dawn's Life

The MC..... Paul Franklin

Welcome music..... White Cliffs of Dover

Handel's Largo

Lara's Theme

Dawn's wonderful lifeKaye, Anne and Lee

Mull of Kintyre

A tribute from Bev (Dawn's sister)

Visual tribute What a Wonderful World

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Can't Take My Eyes Off You

23rd Psalm read by Bruce Moorhead (Dawn's nephew)

Memories of Nan Sam Franklin, Hamish Franklin

Henry Beckford, Alice Beckford

A verse chosen by Dawn

Words of farewell

Farewell music Dancing Queen

Casket bearersHamish Franklin, Henry Beckford

Julie O'Brien, Alice Beckford

Paul O'Brien, Grant McLellan

Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea

My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre

Far have I travelled and much have I seen

Darkest of mountains with valleys of green

Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire

As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea

My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre

Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen

Carry me back to the days I knew then

Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir

Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea

My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain

Still take me back where my memories remain

Flickering embers go higher and higher

As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea

My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre