



**REMEMBERING**  
**Jeanne Roe MacKenzie**  
June 10, 1942 - December 26, 2018



Jeanne Roe MacKenzie was born in Montague, PEI to Edna Jean MacKenzie and Paul Garfield MacKenzie on June 10, 1942. She was a brilliant educator, leader, mother and friend to so many people. She is mother to Odette Williams with son-in-law Andre Wong and grandmother to many four legged and two legged beings. Jeanne will be laid to rest at Acorn Cemetery on P.E.I. in June, 2019 with a celebration of life for family and friends.

Her daughter Odette, writes the following remembrance:

Not many can say they spent their entire life being loved and cherished. I had that privilege of that being "stuck together like spoons, sweet Odetty and Mom'. Oh the adventures (and misadventures through her terrible navigation skills) we had. While my mother never learned to put on a horses halter properly, she supported my lifelong passion, while still wearing a dress, by driving, mucking stalls, raccoon circles on pony ears, and pushing me to stick with it and always be true to my love. I will miss singing next to her belting out the hymns, a quarter tone flat, with such love and enthusiasm. My mother was a true woman of faith, right until her last days. She was saving souls and encouraging people to be their best self. She had an infectious personality and was always ready to laugh and love&#8230; and then love some more. Many knew her as "teacher with a cherry on top', "Granny teacher', and most recently "GT'. However, her proudest name was, "Odette's Mother'. I knew this and while at times I pushed against it, I always knew she was there and nothing would stop her love.

The last 4 years were absolutely the best of times and the not so easy times with Mom coming to live with us. After many, many years of mental health issues, we

found the "cure" for her mind. It was an incredible gift to be able to spend time with the woman who was so inspiring. She adored my husband, Andre, and they went on many adventures together with Mom always eager to go, especially if pie was going to be involved. There were many days I know she liked him more than me!

While we are going to miss those "sparkly blue eyes" and her infectious smile, we are so happy to know she is home with her Lord. She waited so we could spend one last Christmas together. Go in peace Mom! Rest easy and know you were truly, truly loved and will be missed. May I continue to live a life to make you proud.

' I Come to the Garden Alone, while the dew is still on the Roses, and the voice I hear, falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own.

And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.'

' His Eye is On the Sparrow, and I know He Watches Me'

I know He is saying, "WELL DONE MY CHILD"!

I am so blessed to call you Mother and miss you so. Bye my Mama. Sweet Odette loves you and we will always "stuck together like spoons"!

