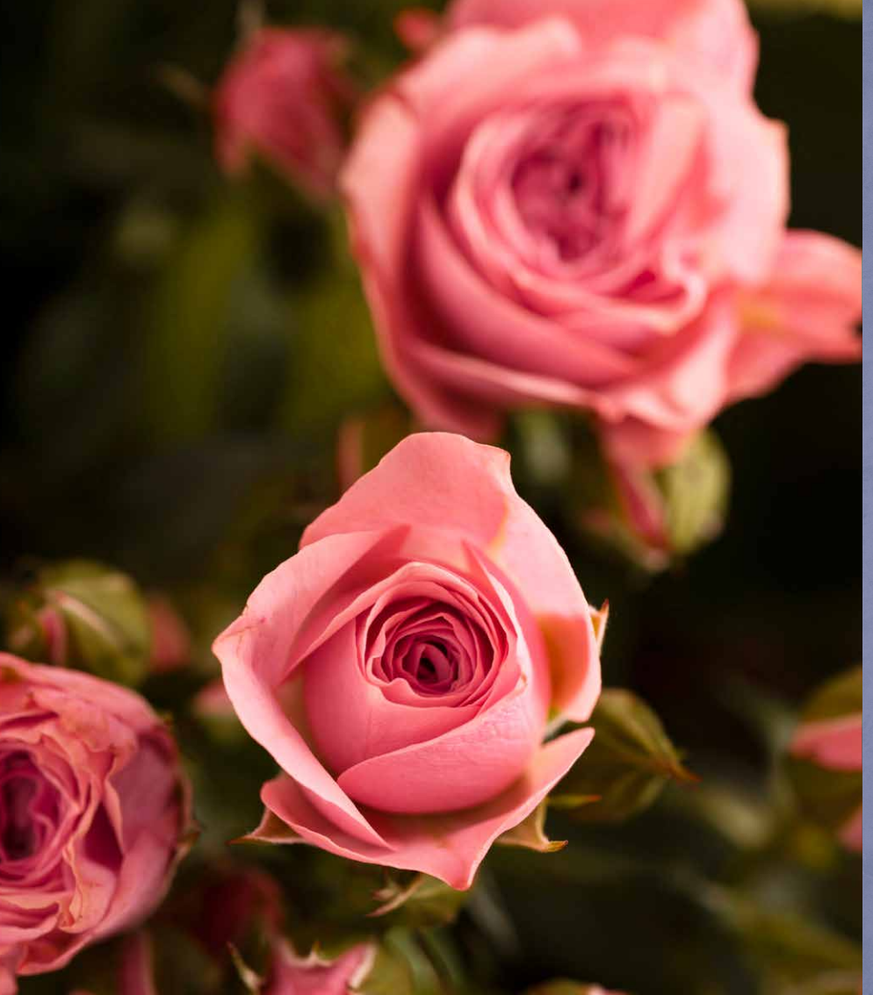

Invitation

Jocelyn's family thank you for your love, support and attendance here today, you are all warmly invited to remain for light refreshments in the Church Hall.

waterson&boyd
FUNERAL SERVICES

Jocelyn

20.08.1935 – 11.09.2025

Celebrating the Life Of
Jocelyn Elizabeth Horn

Held in the Te Aroha Cooperating Church
Friday, 14 Novemeber 2025, at 11am

Officiating
Doris Elphick

Organist
Norman Firth

Order of Service

Welcome

Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn: 'All Praise To Our Redeeming Lord'

All praise to our redeeming Lord, who joins us by His grace
and bids us, each to each restored, together seek His face.

He bids us build each other up; and gathered into one,
to our high calling's glorious hope, we hand in hand go on.

We all partake the joy of one, the common peace we feel;
a peace to sensual minds unknown, a joy unspeakable.

And if our fellowship below in Jesus be so sweet,
what height of rapture shall we know when 'round His throne we meet!

Reading: Ecclesiastes 3: 1-14

Family Tributes

Photographic Memories

Hymn: 'And Can It Be'

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

Refrain: Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?

In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Amen.

Commendation

Blessing