



Jocelyn's family thanks you for your continued support and friendship and invites you to join them after the Service to share stories and refreshments in the Parish Centre.

Sibus

In Loving Memory



JOCELYN ELVA MCKENZIE

12 September 1924 - 22 October 2024

A Service for
JOCELYN ELVA MCKENZIE

held at
St Mark's Anglican Church
95 Remuera Road, Remuera

on
Friday, 25 October 2024
at 2.00 pm

Minister

The Rev'd Dr Tony Surman
Vicar of St Mark's

Mr Michael Fia
Verger

Organist

Mr Matthew Howes
Director of Music

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Music

The Lord is my Shepherd

Hymn

Abide With Me

Tribute

Hymn

Morning Has Broken

Reading

1 Corinthians 13

Homily and Prayer

Concluding with The Lord's Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

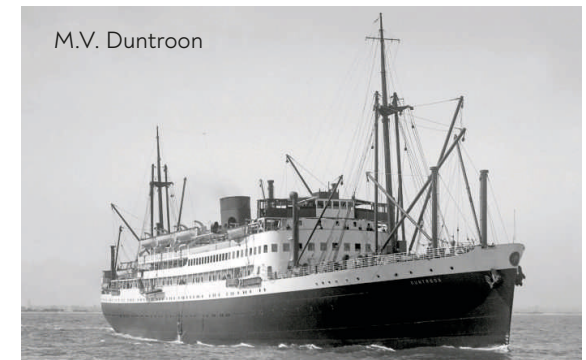
Our Father, which art in heaven

Hymn

Now Thank We All Our God

Recessional Music

Somewhere, Over the Rainbow



Hymn

Abide With Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's dark sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1847

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,

As we forgive them that 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

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day.

Eleanor Farjeon, 1931

Hymn

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God,
with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
in Whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

Oh, may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
and guide us when perplexed;
And guard us through all ills
in this world, till the next!

All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
with Them in highest Heaven –
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and Heav'n adore;
For thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart, 1636