

Called Home to Rest

1. Called home to rest, be - yond the vale of weep - ing - The lov - ing
 2. Sweet rec - om - pense be - yond all ex - pec - ta - tion, Ce - les - tial
 3. Called home to rest, dark night has sped for - ev - er; Called home to
 4. Cheered by Thy voice e'en though our path be cloud - ed, Thou art, O

1. Fa - ther, He has willed it so - In heav'n a - bove, safe
 2. joys be - fore the throne of God A - wait the heirs of
 3. meet the Sav - iour face to face. Oh, won - drous glo - ries
 4. God, our com - fort and de - light; And when our hearts in

1. in the Sav - iour's keep - ing, Oh! blest a - bode where sor - row's tears ne'er flow.
 2. Christ and true sal - va - tion, Who here on earth through fi - ery tri - als trod.
 3. where no death can sev - er, And an - gels sing sweet mel - o - dies of grace.
 4. mourn - ing's robes are shroud - ed, We feel Thee near - dear Guid - ing Star and Light.



Joyce's family thank you for your support and presence here today and invite you to join them for light refreshments in the Memories Room following the service.

In Loving Memory



Joyce

Dorothy Joyce Hitchins

18th October 1930 ~ 17th August 2023

The Funeral Service for Joyce

Held in the Mason Park Chapel
on Tuesday 22nd August 2023 at 10.30m

91 My Wayward Heart

J. M. Black

1. My wayward heart the Lord has won; His love and pur-
pose now I see,
2. To sac-ri-fice with Je-sus here And tread the suf-f'ring path He trod,
3. In this dark world I need a friend To guide and keep me day by day;

1. In sending Christ, the Light of Life, To live for me, to live for me.
2. Brings joy the world can nev-er give, And peace with God, and peace with God.
3. I'll fol-low Je-sus to the end; He knows the way, He knows the way.

CHORUS

He lived to show me how to live; He died to save and ran-som me.

My life, my all, to Him I give, His own to be, His own to be.

253 I'm Satisfied in Jesus Now

1. I'm sat-is-fied in Je-sus now, My rest-less soul is calm and still;
2. His love has o-ver-pow'ered my heart, No long-er I in sin re-pine;
3. I'll fol-low Him, the sin-less One, And all His marv'lous way a-dore,

1. My wea-ry heart has found its home, My joy it is to do His will.
2. Se-cure from Sa-tan's fi-ery dart, On Je-sus' breast I now re-cline.
3. Un-til I stand com-plete in Him, His im-age bear for-ev-er more.

1. Then sing, my soul, in sweet-est song, My cap-tive spi-rit now is free;
2. I hear His kind-ly whis-pered word; With beau-ty rare His face doth shine;
3. When life's short jour-ney here will end, And I at last shall reach the goal,

1. At His be-hest I fol-low on- His, on-ly His, henceforth to be.
2. I feel the pres-sure of His hand, As-sur-ing me that He is mine.
3. What rap-ture to be-hold His face, While the e-ter-nal a-ges roll!

CHORUS

Oh! fel-low-ship su-preme-ly sweet, Oh! match-less love so pure, di-vine;

My soul has found a sure re-treat- The low-ly Je-sus now is mine.