

Joey's family thank you for your love and support and invite you to join them for refreshments in the Chapman Room at the conclusion of the service.

You are welcome to attend the interment which will take place at the Kaiapoi Cemetery, following refreshments.

Please sign the Memorial Register as a record of your presence here today.

Scan to explore @JoeyForeverYoung YouTube channel - a collection of our silly memories and his beautiful voice.







# Remembering With Love JOSEPH LESLIE YOUNG

27 May 2004 - 11 January 2025

JOEY

Celebrating Joey

**Christ's College Chapel, Christchurch** Friday, 17 January 2025, 11.00am.

> **Officiating** Reverend Bosco Peters

# **Organist**

## Janet Gibbs

### **Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved someone like me I once was lost, but now I'm found Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear And grace my fears relieved How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares We have already come 'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far And grace will lead us home.

When we've been there ten thousand years Bright shining as the sun We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we've first begun.

#### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

#### Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time walk upon England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God on England's pleasant pastures seen? And did the countenance divine shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here among those dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire! I will not cease from mental fight, nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, till we have built Jerusalem In England's green and pleasant Land.