



*A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of
Jean Elizabeth (Porter) Horn*

February 16, 1928 - July 23, 2023

*Little Trinity Anglican Church
Tuesday, August 15, 3pm*

Jean Horn's Family:

Her Four Children:

Nancy;

Fraser (Julia);

Alison (Kelly)

Campbell (Lisa)

Her Seven Grandchildren:

Georgia, Hannah; Ilse, Erika, Ingrid;

Calvin and Ruth

Jean's Three Great Grandchildren:

Judah, Silas; River

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Please stand

Celebrant: I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die.
And everyone who has life, and is committed to me in faith,
shall not die for ever. (*John 11.25, 26*)

Let not your hearts be troubled;
believe in God, believe also in me.
In my Father's house are many rooms;
if it were not so, would I have told you
that I go to prepare a place for you?
And when I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again and will take you to myself,
that where I am you may be also. (*John 14.1-3*)

I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities,
nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height,
nor depth, nor anything else in all creation,
will be able to separate us from the love of God
in Christ Jesus our Lord. (*Romans 8.38, 39*)

Welcome

The Rev. Canon Timothy Haughton

Hymn

Praise My Soul, The King of Heaven (H.F. Lyte)

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise him for his grace and favor
to his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

3 Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

4 Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Please be seated

Thanksgiving for the Life of Jean Horn

Alison Horn Peterson	(Daughter)
Fraser Horn	(Son) - read by Campbell Horn (Son)
Rev. Judith Alltree	(Cathedral Court Co-op)
Penny West Gaebel	(Life-long Friend)
Georgia Zimbel	(Granddaughter)

Solo *Jesus Loves Me, This I Know (A.B. Warner)*

Louise Zacharias Friesen

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

God of all consolation,
in your unending love and mercy
you turn the darkness of death
into the dawn of new life.

Show compassion to your people in their sorrow.
Be our refuge and our strength
to lift us from the darkness of grief
to the peace and light of your presence.

Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,
by dying for us, conquered death
and by rising again, restored life.
May we then go forward eagerly to meet him,
and after our life on earth
be reunited with our brothers and sisters
where every tear will be wiped away.
We ask this through Jesus Christ, the Lord.

All: Amen.

Reading *Proverbs 3:1-6*

Reader: Ruth Horn

- ¹ My child, do not forget my teaching,
but let your heart keep my commandments,
² for length of days and years of life
and peace they will add to you.
³ Let not steadfast love and faithfulness forsake you;
bind them around your neck;
write them on the tablet of your heart.
⁴ So you will find favour and good success
in the sight of God and humankind
⁵ Trust in the Lord with all your heart,
and do not lean on your own understanding.
⁶ In all your ways acknowledge him,
and he will make straight your paths.

Reading *Proverbs 31:10-22, 24-31*

Reader: Ruth Horn

- ¹⁰ A wife of noble character who can find?
She is worth far more than rubies.
¹¹ Her husband has full confidence in her
and lacks nothing of value.
¹² She brings him good, not harm,
all the days of her life.
¹³ She selects wool and flax
and works with eager hands.
¹⁴ She is like the merchant ships,
bringing her food from afar.

- 15 She gets up while it is still night;
 she provides food for her family
 and portions for her female servants.
- 16 She considers a field and buys it;
 out of her earnings she plants a vineyard.
- 17 She sets about her work vigourously;
 her arms are strong for her tasks.
- 18 She sees that her trading is profitable,
 and her lamp does not go out at night.
- 19 In her hand she holds the distaff
 and grasps the spindle with her fingers.
- 20 She opens her arms to the poor
 and extends her hands to the needy.
- 21 When it snows, she has no fear for her household;
 for all of them are clothed in scarlet.
- 22 She makes coverings for her bed;
 she is clothed in fine linen and purple. made warm clothes
 for all of them. [...]
- 24 She makes linen garments and sells them,
 and supplies the merchants with sashes.
- 25 She is clothed with strength and dignity;
 she can laugh at the days to come.
- 26 She speaks with wisdom,
 and faithful instruction is on her tongue.
- 27 She watches over the affairs of her household
 and does not eat the bread of idleness.
- 28 Her children arise and call her blessed;
 her husband also, and he praises her:
- 29 "Many women do noble things,
 but you surpass them all."
- 30 Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting;
 but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.
- 31 Honour her for all that her hands have done,
 and let her works bring her praise at the city gate.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

All: **Thanks be to God.**

Reading *Psalm 23*

Reader: Asher Lai

- ¹ The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
- ² He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- ³ He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- ⁴ Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
- ⁵ Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- ⁶ Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Please stand

Hymn *All Things Bright and Beautiful* (C.F. Alexander)

Refrain:

All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.

1 Each little flow'r that opens,
each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings. *[Refrain]*

2 The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky. *[Refrain]*

3 The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden:
He made them every one. *[Refrain]*

4 He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well. *[Refrain]*

Remain standing for prayer, then be seated for the sermon

Sermon

The Rev. Canon Timothy Haughton

The Apostles' Creed

Please stand

Celebrant: Let us confess the faith of our baptism, as we say,

**All: I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit,
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again
to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church;
the communion of saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.
Amen**

Please remain standing

Hymn

O The Deep, Deep Love of Jesus (S. T. Francis)

1 O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,
rolling as a mighty ocean
in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
is the current of Thy love;
leading onward, leading homeward
to Thy glorious rest above.

2 O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
changeth never, nevermore!
How He watcheth o'er His loved ones,
died to call them all His own;
how for them He intercedeth,
watcheth o'er them from the throne.

3 O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
love of every love the best;
'tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'tis heav'n of heav'ns to me;
and it lifts me up to glory,
for it lifts me up to Thee.

The Lord's Prayer

Please sit

Celebrant: As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,

**All: Our Father who 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.**

Celebrant: O Saviour of the world,
who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us;
All: Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

Celebrant: Graciously look upon our afflictions, O Lord;
All: Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.

Celebrant: Make thy servants to be numbered with thy saints;
All: In glory everlasting.

Celebrant: Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful are in joy and felicity: We praise and magnify thy holy Name for all thy servants who have finished their course and kept the faith; and committing our sister Jean to thy gracious keeping, we pray that we with her, and with all those that are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
All: Amen.

Celebrant: O God, whose days are without end,
and whose mercies cannot be numbered:
Make us, we beseech thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life;
and let thy Holy Spirit lead us in holiness and righteousness, all our days;
that, when we shall have served thee in our generation,
we may be gathered unto our forebears,
having the testimony of a good conscience;

in the communion of the catholic Church;
in the confidence of a certain faith;
in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope;
in favour with thee our God, and in perfect charity with all. Grant this,
we beseech thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: O Heavenly Father, whose Blessed Son Jesus Christ did weep at
the grave of Lazarus, his friend: Look, we beseech thee, with
compassion upon those who are now in sorrow and affliction;
comfort them, O Lord, with thy gracious consolations; make them
to know that all things work together for good to them that love
thee; and grant them evermore sure trust and confidence in thy
fatherly care; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: Deal
graciously, we pray thee, with those who mourn,
that casting every care on thee, they may know the consolation of
thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: O Lord, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the
shadows lengthen and the evening comes,
the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over,
and our work is done. Then, Lord, in thy mercy,
grant us safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last; through
Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing,
but life everlasting; where thou, O Christ, with the
Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: O Father of all, we pray to thee for those whom we love but see no
longer. Grant them thy peace; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty
power, work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will; through
Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: Rest eternal grant unto Jean, O Lord,
and let light perpetual shine upon her.

All: Amen.

Please stand

The Commendation

**All: Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.
You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all;
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,
and to earth shall we return.
For so did you ordain when you created me,
saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return."
All of us go down to the dust;
yet even at the grave we make our song:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.**

Celebrant: Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant, Jean.
Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own
flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of
your mercy,
into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

All: Amen.

The Committal

Celebrant: In the midst of life we are in death:
of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord,
who for our sins art justly displeased?
Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts;
shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer;
but spare us, Lord most holy,
O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour,
thou most worthy Judge eternal.

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God
of his great mercy to receive unto himself
the soul of our dear sister here departed:
we, therefore,
have committed her body to be consumed by fire,
ashes to ashes, dust to dust;
in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to eternal life,
through our Lord Jesus Christ;
who shall change our mortal body,
that it may be like unto his glorious body,
according to the mighty working,
whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who is the resurrection and the life;
in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though they die;
and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him,
shall not die eternally;
who also hath taught us (by his holy Apostle Saint Paul)
not to be sorry, as people without hope,
for them that sleep in Jesus:

We meekly beseech thee, O Father,
to raise us from the death of sin
unto the life of righteousness;
that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him,
as our hope is this our sister Jean doth;
and that, at the Resurrection in the last day,
we with her may receive that blessing,
which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce
to all that love and fear thee, saying,
Come, ye blessed of my Father,
inherit the kingdom prepared for you
from the foundation of the world:
Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father,
through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer.

All: Amen.

The Blessing

Celebrant: The Lord bless you, and keep you.
The Lord make his face to shine upon you,
and be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you,
and give you peace, both now and evermore.

All: Amen.

Closing Hymn *It is Well with My Soul* (H.G. Spafford)

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. *[Refrain]*

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *[Refrain]*

4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. *[Refrain]*



*Everyone is invited downstairs to a reception
in the Parish Hall.*

*(For your convenience,
an elevator is located in the back right corner and
washrooms are located in the basement
in the back left corner.)*

*The oak urn was commissioned by Jean Horn, designed
and handcrafted by her grandson, Calvin Horn.
It bears the inscription, "Earth's Loss; Heaven's Gain".*

*In loving memory of Jean, donations can be made to
Little Trinity Church (littletrinity.org)
or to Camp IAWAH (iawah.com).*

Success

by Ralph Waldo Emerson

"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of the intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of fake friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the beauty in others; to leave the world a bit better whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to know that one life has breathed easier because you lived here. This is to have succeeded."

Participating in the Service

Celebrant:	The Rev. Canon Timothy Haughton
Musician:	Dr. John McCormick
Vocalist:	Louise Zacharias Friesen
Sidespeople:	Dorothy McKim, Liz Downey
Sexton:	Kelly McDonough
Sound Tech:	Collins Saunders

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