

Gaye, Dianne, Colin, Roger, Pauline and families thank you for your love and support and for your attendance here today.

Following the service please join the family for a light lunch to further share memories of Ernest.

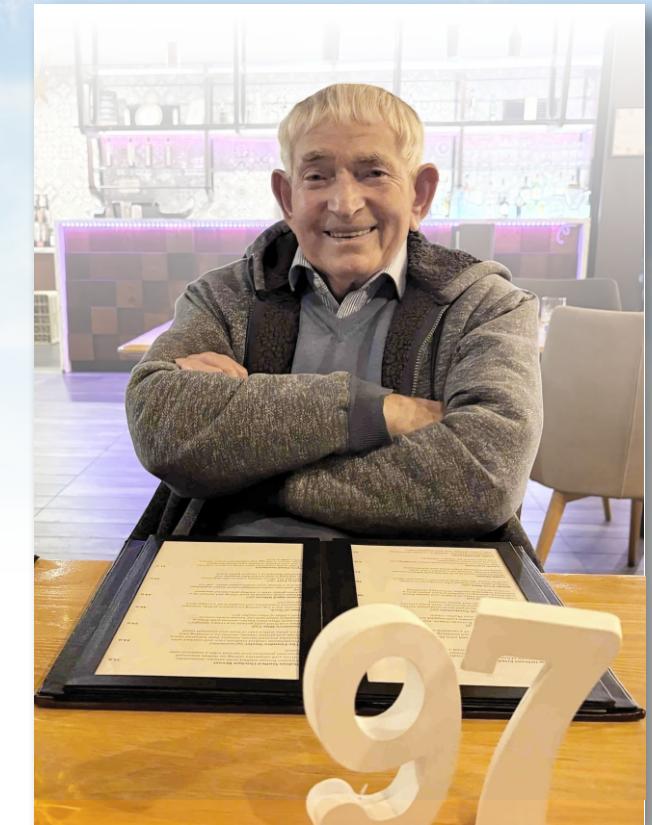
Ernest will be laid to rest with Noeline at the Winton East Cemetery following the lunch.



With Love We Remember

Ernest Leslie STEVENS

9th July 1928 – 8th February 2026



Not an end, but a beginning
Not a death but a new birth.

For to everything there is a season,
A time for every purpose under heaven.

Ecclesiastes 3:1



Scan this QR Code
to leave a tribute message
frasersfunerals.co.nz/tributes

 WINTON & DISTRICTS
FUNERAL SERVICES

A Celebration of Ernest's life held at Winton Presbyterian Church

Friday 13th February 2026 at 11.00 am

Officiant: Peter Noble Organist: Marian Allen

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
 Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
 That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I am 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 has 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

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
 That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I am found
 Was blind, but now I see

