



## Roger Stephens

March 8, 1916 - August 19, 2006

Roger Stephens the youngest of twenty-one children, was born March 8, 1916 to the late Dave and Mariah Stephens in Watkinsville, Georgia. He was educated in the public school system in Watkinsville. During his early years in Georgia he married and from that union a son was born: Horace Stephens.

After relocating to Washington, DC, in 1954 he met and was united in holy matrimony to Marie Nelson Shannon and from this union three daughters were born: Diane, Janet, and Andrea. During his early years in Washington, DC he joined New Southern Rock Baptist Church and later in 1997 became a member of Brown Memorial AME where he remained until his passing.

He worked for Bradshaw SOS Gas Station and later the German Bureau from which he retired.

Roger's hobbies included flower and vegetable gardening, fixing cars, being a handyman, playing the harmonica and hunting with his brother. To his neighbors he was affectionately known as "The Mayor of the Block."

He leaves to cherish his memories his loving devoted wife of 52 years, Marie; four daughters Diane and Janet Stephens, Andrea Stephens-Jackson and Ira Jean Farmer; two sons Horace Stephens and Thomas Shannon; a son-in-law Milton Jackson; daughters-in-law Joyce Stephens and Carolyn Shannon; two

surviving sisters Mordine McLain, Atlanta, GA and Callie Amos, Detroit, MI; three special nieces who he helped raised as his own: Cynthia Hemphill, Sylvia Nelson, and Barbara Dove; one special nephew who was like a son: Samuel "Sunny" Nelson Jr.; seven grandchildren, three great-grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends.

To send a lasting tribute or condolences to the Stephens family, please sign the Online Guestbook below. Click "Sign Guestbook".

# Tribute Wall



“ *Roger Stephens*

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October 23, 2023 at 08:15 AM



“ *##imported-begin##George & Mazie Fuller##imported-end##*

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August 25, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Our thoughts and prayers are with you.

*Letter From Heaven*

*I felt your soft touch  
and heard your mournful cry.*

*You knew I was leaving,  
but you couldn't grasp "why".*

*You held onto my hand,  
your heart heavy with gloom,  
As I passed from this lifetime  
and rose up from the room.*

*It happened so quickly,  
in the blink of an eye.  
My heart was too weak,  
No strength for "goodbye".*

*You saw it, I know,  
how the light drained from my face,  
But you missed His great GLORY  
as it lit up the place.*

*I yearned so to hold you  
and say, "It's okay",  
But He took my hand and said,  
"Let's be on our way."*

*Please don't grieve for me now, love,  
for I have not died.  
He just put out this lamp, for  
my dawn has arrived.*

*Though I'll miss you intensely*

*as I know you'll miss me,  
He has places to take me,  
and wondrous things I shall see.*

*I've been reborn to a place  
you can't now understand;  
a place of Glory, and Peace  
nestled in His right hand.*

*Yet I'll be with you always,  
only a faint breath away.  
My love shall be with you  
every moment, every day.*

*And although I don't know yet  
every step of His plan,  
Rest secure in the knowledge  
that we WILL meet again!##imported-begin##Stanley Mosley &  
Family##imported-end##*

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August 24, 2006 at 12:00 AM