



In Loving

Memory

of

Ronald Stevens

Sunrise
June 2, 1945

Sunset
July 22, 2014

Service

Friday, July 25, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Sheila Jenkins, Officiating
Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

Obituary



Ronald Stevens, was born June 2, 1945 to Dorothy Lee Lawton and the late John Nathaniel Stevens. The late Lawrence Roper, Sr. came along later and played a key role in Ron's life as well.

Ronald spent his entire life in New York City. He served in the U.S. Army and fought in the Vietnam War. He was honorably discharged after his tours were over. He worked for the M.T.A. as a bus driver and won awards for being one of their safest drivers. His career path changed and he was employed with the security force at Bronx Lebanon Hospital on the Grand Concourse. He retired from the workforce in the year 2011.

Ronald was an avid sports fan, you could always catch him watching a NY Knicks' game, or a NY Giants' game. When it came to music, he had a special place for that "Motown Sound", which he continued to play as often as he could.

We are all blessed to have had him in our lives. That infectious smile, and giving personality were trademark. As long as he had.....YOU had.

Ronald leaves behind: his mother, Dorothy Roper; his wife, Patricia B. Stevens; his son, Eric Stevens; granddaughter, Aisha Stevens; and a host of loving cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.

He joins his siblings, Marva Delores Stevens, (Penny), and Lawrence Roper, Jr., as well as a niece, Kasa Mikkell Hanks Israel, and grandson, Eric Alexander Smith in heaven.

You may walk with God now, but you'll always be in our hearts. You will always be remembered, loved and cherished. Let's celebrate the life of Ronald Stevens!!!



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Maple Grove Cemetery
Hackensack, New Jersey

A Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.

Here, there's no more tears of sadness;
Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because
I'm out of sight. Remember that
I am with you every morning,
noon and night. That day I had to
leave you when my life on earth was through.

God picked me up and hugged me and He said, I welcome you.
Its good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.
I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.
There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man.
God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;

That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

Ruth Ann Mahaffey

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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