

McKendrick Patton, Jr. | Michael Lynn Patton Darryl Patton, Sr. | Paul Stephens



Pallbearers

Tyrone Lacy | Gary Rogers, Sr. | James Lightfoot, Jr. Mo Berry | Darryl Patton, Jr. | Carl Steward Kendal Harrison, Jr. | Michael Lewis, Jr.

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

The Stephens Family

Interment

Moore Memorial Gardens Cemetery Arlington, Texas



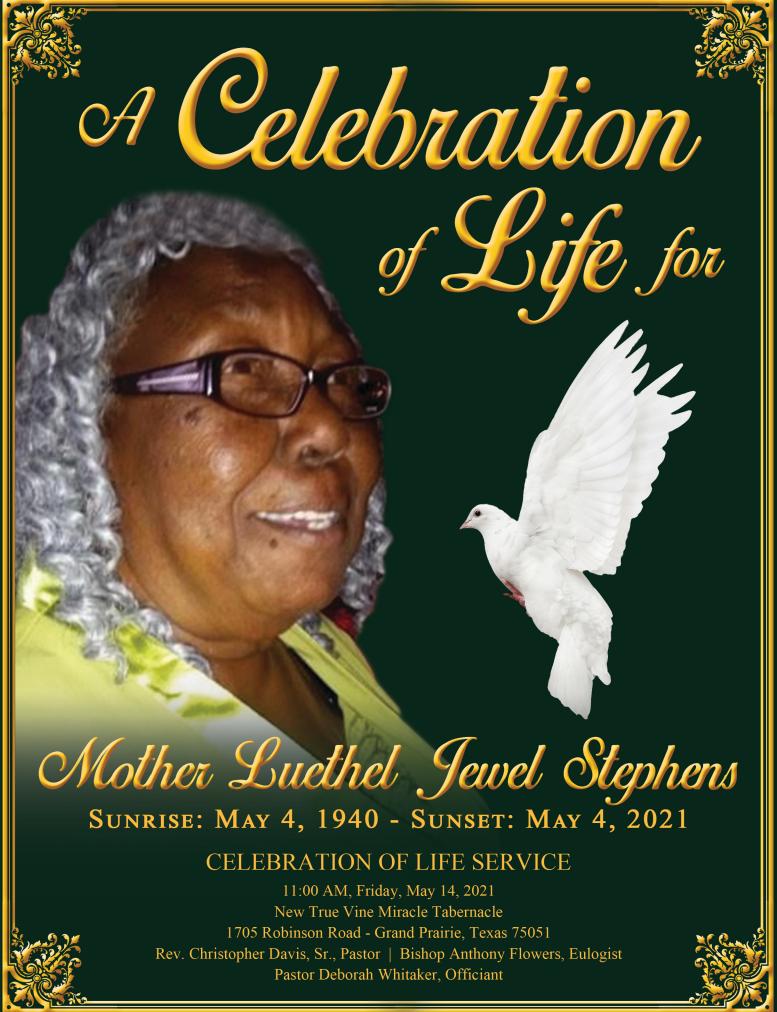
Professional Services Entrusted to the Loving and Compassionate Care of

Bethesda Memorial Funeral Directors and Crematory Services, LLC

106 Terrace Drive – DeSoto, Texas 75115 (214) 628-5350, Fax (214) 602-9013 www. BethesdaMemorialFh.Com Ms. Pat Willis, Owner Dr. C. W. Burruss, LFDIC Minister Michael D. Griffin, Chaplin











Tribute



Mama, my heart is heavy because you left me. I never wanted to see you suffer or see you in pain. I want you to know that it was never a strain for me to care for you! After all, you taught me everything I know, but most importantly, you taught me about Jesus. You were a good mom and I love you for that. So I say to you, II Corinthians 5:8 says, "We are confident, I say and willing rather to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord." I am grateful to God that you are no longer in pain and that you are hanging out with Jesus.

--• Love always, you daughter Brenda •--

I never thought I would be sitting here writing my final goodbyes to the one person that taught me the meaning of unconditional love, and Mama, you gave your love unconditionally. Thank you for the many nights you held me while I cried, for the many prayers that you prayed for me and the countless times that we stood in the kitchen cooking, laughing and talking, you telling me "something don't taste right, add this". I'm going to miss that but most of all, I'm going to miss you. I thank God for giving you me, I love you so much and I'm going to cherish every day of my life the memories I have of you. Goodbye is something that I never wanted to say but unfortunately we all are going to have to say bye one day. Mama, I love you and sleep in love my love, Goodbye, I can say goodbye now because I know that God got you!

—•• Your loving daughter, Cheryl ••—

To my Granny,

It is so hard to put my feelings for you in words, we had an unbreakable bond. Anyone that knows me, knows how I feel about Ms. Lou. You are the most important person in my life and the love I have for you is unexplainable. Thank you for loving me, you were my go to in any situation and you always made a way to help me in my time of need. Watching you get sick was so hard for me to do, somehow in my head I wanted you to live forever. I'm thankful that God saw fit to lend you to me for so long. I'm sad that you had to go, you fought a long and hard fight to be here with us. I have almost 40 years of memories that I will cherish the rest of my life, from the 100s of cooking lessons, the short cuts I always tried to take, "Meat, shift that flour girl" you'd say. I was one of the lucky ones that got to really know you. I love you granny and I will truly miss you.

—•• Love always, Tamisha AKA Meat ••—

Granny,

WOW! You always did have your very own way of doing things! However, this grand exit was one that we were NOT ready for, but yet, here we are. It's not like I haven't cried a million and one tears and I know I'll cry a billion and one more! I can't thank you enough for the many life lessons you taught me, the laughs we had and the tears we cried together. I never imagined losing you, I truly believed that you would live forever! My heart aches knowing that you are gone from earth, my heart also rejoices that you are in your glorified rest! No more pain, no more sickness, no more suffering or struggling. I love you Miss Lou! You are a legend and left a legacy for us. Do not worry about your legacy, it will love on! Your life came full circle and we are eternally grateful that God allowed you the time He did and for choosing us to be your family. This world owes you nothing...you love and conquered and now we say, take your rest in Jesus, it is well deserved.

Love forever and always, Nebo

Order of Service



Prelude	Soft Music
Funeral Cortege'	
Prayer	
Musical Tribute	Larry Randal
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament	Minister Darryl Patton, Sr.
New Testament	Minister Calvin Bryant Jr.
Musical Tribute	
Resolution(s)	
Remarks Limit	2 minutes please (Form One Single Line to Speak)
Silent Reading of Obituary Silently (Soft Music)	
Musical Tribute	
Eulogy	Bishop Anthony Flowers
Final Earthly Glimpse	Bethesda Memorial Funeral Directors
Recessional	







Obituary





Mother Luethel Jewel Stephens was born in Mart, Texas, on May 4, 1940 to the proud parentage of Jack Mundine and Venrna Lee King-Mundine on May 4, 1940 in Mart, Texas.

She attended Anderson high School in Mart, Texas and later attended El Centro Community College in Dallas, Texas in pursuit of her social work degree. She worked in the domestic and aviation fields, but her most important life's work was being a mother, grandmother and great grandmother and building her legacy. She was most proud of being called to Evangelize and passing down her passion of ministry to her family.

Luethel was preceded in death by her parents, her only sister; Frankie Loretta Salton, and children; Robert, Beryl and Ramona.

She leaves to cherish four daughters; Brenda, Vernetta, Cheryl (Gary), and Alicia (Todd), four sons; McKendrick Jr, Darryl (Alma), Michael and Paul (Brittany), her bonus children, daughters; Tamish and Linda, and sons; James and Rayford, over 100 grandchildren, 150 great grandchildren, 25 great-great grandchildren and growing.

Mother Luethel was immensely proud of the many generations that were birth from her as well as her host of other relatives and friends.

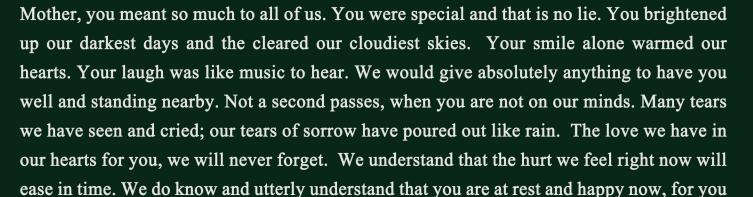


When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do, you must not tie yourself to me with too many tears but be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess, how much you have given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, but now it is time that I must traveled on alone. So, grieve for me for a moment, if grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted by trust. Know assuredly that it is only for a while that we must part, so treasure my 81 years of memories within your heart.

I will not be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, just call and I will come. Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be nearby. And if you listen with your heart, you will hear, all my love around you soft and clear. And then, when it is your time to come this way alone, I will greet you with a Kool Aide Smile at Heaven's Pearly Gates and 'Welcome You Home'.

Family, Please Release Me



are no longer in any pain.

~Your Loving Family



