

OUR DEEPEST GRATITUDE

Thank you for your support during this very difficult time. Your words, kindness, love and other expressions of sympathy have been a comforting blessing to our family. Words alone cannot express how much we appreciate each of you.

~ The Family of Oscar R Stewart Jr

REPAST

Repast immediately follows at
Woodlawn Recreation Armory

10050 Woodlawn Blvd
Cincinnati, OH 45215

2:00 - 4:00

MEMORIAL FELLOWSHIP

9894 Cincinnati Columbus Rd
West Chester, OH 45241

4:00 - 6:00

(Please Do Not Park on Grass)

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Jon P. Patterson, Licensed Funeral Director
Renfro, Patterson & Jordan Funeral Home
6447 Forest Ave
Cincinnati, OH 45229



Celebrating the Life and Legacy of

OSCAR R STEWART JR

10.6.1963 - 03.8.2023

VICTORIOUS EMPOWERMENT CHURCH

1050 KEMPER MEADOW DR

CINCINNATI, OH 45240

03.25.2023

1:00 PM

BISHOP KENDRICK SOUTHERLAND

THE *Life* OF OSCAR R STEWART JR

Oscar R Stewart was the first born child of Oscar Stewart and MayLinda R Stewart, born October 6, 1963 in Estancia, Iloilo, Philippines. To friends he was often referred to simply as "O". He was preceded in death by his parents, Oscar and MayLinda. Wednesday afternoon, March 8, 2023, he fought his final valiant battle and followed the hands of God peacefully home.

Oscar had a brilliant mind and lived a life fulfilled - even with peaks and valleys he experienced many things only some could dream of. As a military dependent he traveled the world early on and throughout his lifetime. He encountered people from all walks of life who became extended family and friends forever. Family was important. In his youth, Oscar was multi skilled & talented in many things. He found the love of martial arts and became a disciplined master of many art forms. It was that mentality he possessed, that is what one would have to understand, by his intensity, focus, determination and perseverance in which he had come to live by. As a young adult Oscar was internationally known as a B-Boy (break dancer) and was fully immersed in the hip-hop community and culture as he was highly revered in the entertainment industry. He was so graceful, agile and nimble and his dance movements would put you in a trance. One of the original founding members of Cincinnati's very own (Forest Park roots), The Skywalkers.

Oscar was a dreamer and so full of life, that led to many adventures - domestic and abroad. If you were able to experience any one adventure with him you could call yourself fortunate and one of the few lucky to have been chosen. He was a charming, caring and loving man. Once you became a friend, you became family and he would do anything within his power to make sure you were good. He was a foodie/food connoisseur and made sure when he ate, you ate. He was playful and mischievous (a prankster). Anyone who was on the receiving end of his prank knows, but he would go lengths to make you smile or laugh...or even try to temporarily take your pain away if even for a moment. He had this bright and infectious smile that lit up the room and the world. Anyone that had a chance encounter or crossed his path knew how special he truly was. It was an immediate, genuine connection, a rarity, you don't always find in people. He was simply one-of-a-kind. He is a person that leaves a lasting impression that is forever imprinted in your heart for life.

Oscar R Stewart Jr leaves precious memories and is survived by his daughters, Joslynn Roberts, Sukience Maxwell, Zenaida Stewart, and son Oscar Stewart III. Sister, Denise Stewart-Smith & niece, Arielle Smith, eleven grandchildren, daughter-in-law Ashley, cousins, friends and a host of extended family.



A LETTER TO MY BROTHER

A piece of my soul is gone. I am not sure why it is said that time will
heal. Right now not time or reason can change the way
I feel.

Gone are the days that I can call you.

Gone are the days where I can hear your voice.

Gone are the days that I can see your face or give you an embrace
My heart is saddened because I no longer have a choice.

Gone are the days we use to share,
but in my heart you will always be there.
Gone are the days I can touch your hand.

I continue trusting in God,
because I am not meant to understand.

Brother, in life I loved you dearly.

In death I love you even more.

In my heart you hold a special place,
No one can ever fill.

It breaks my heart to lose you.

But you did not go alone.

Part of me went away that day, with you.
The day God took you home.

I will treasure our memories and keep them close.
Brother I miss you more than anyone could even understand
or will ever know.

I love you to infinity and beyond.
Rest well Big Brother.

Lovingly your sister,
Denise

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude - Soft Music
Scripture Reading - Bishop Kendrick Southerland
Old Testament
New Testament
Prayer - Bishop Kendrick Southerland
Selection - Pamela Williams
Words of Comfort - Zenaida Stewart
Obituary - Silent Reading
Words of Expression/Remarks - Family/Friends
Selection - Pamela Williams
Eulogy - Bishop Kendrick Southerland
Committal and Benediction
Recessional - Clergy and Family

LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are sad, lonely or sick at heart
Go to the family and friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me. Remember me. Smile for me, but
let me go.



