

Pallbearers

South Florida Funeral Home Owners, Directors & Constituents

Interment

Kennedy Stevens will receive his final rites on
Monday, February 22, 2021 at 11:00 A.M.
ROYAL PALM MEMORIAL GARDENS
5601 Greenwood Avenue, West Palm Beach, Florida 33407

Acknowledgements

The family of Kennedy Allen Stevens would like to extend sincere thanks for all acts of love and encouragement shown during this most difficult hour of bereavement. Your expressions of support will be remembered and individually acknowledged at a later time. Our prayer is that God continues to bless and keep you.

SPECIAL THANKS ARE EXTENDED TO:

Dr. Percy Nelson
Terry Wright
Eric S. George
Darryl Cole
Gwen Smith
Renee Phoenix-Corley
Rev. Theodus T. Times, II
April Chanel
Alma McCutchen
Michael Williams
Albert McWhite
Rosetta Brahan

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



Eric S. George
Funeral Home

"TO SERVE THE PRESENT AGE"
6107 MIRAMAR PARKWAY
MIRAMAR, FLORIDA 33023
TELEPHONE: (954) 965-2722
FAX: (954) 965-5345

WWW.ERICSGEORGEFUNERALHOME.COM

LEXIO Graphics & Print Designs, LLC
LexioGraphics@gmail.com



CELEBRATING THE LIFE, THE LEGACY & THE MAN

Kennedy Allen
STEVENS



ALPHA

March 9, 1965

OMEGA

February 11, 2021

HIS LIFE & LEGACY

"When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, and the morning breaks eternal bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!"

KENNEDY ALLEN STEVENS, affectionately known as "Ken," was born March 9, 1965, in Hollywood, Florida, to the late Eugene and Yvonne Stevens. He was the second child of three children. Ken was educated in Broward County Public Schools and was a member of the Nova High School graduating class of 1983. He later attended Bethune Cookman College in Daytona Beach, Florida.

Ken grew up in the Hallandale and Carver Ranches area. He actively worked with his father's business, E. A. Stevens Funeral Home. He learned from his father the workings of ownership and practices of being in the funeral business. Following the deaths of his Father and Mother, Ken continued to serve families with respect, dignity and professionalism, because as a part of their work ethic and sincere practice, *"There is no substitution for Experience."*

Ken maintained his membership at Ebenezer Missionary Baptist Church over the years. His talent for singing was well known, sought after and appreciated at the many churches throughout Miami Dade, Broward and Palm Beach counties. Ken made himself at home at any worship service he was attending. No doubt he was blessed with a talented singing voice which was distinct and comforting. He performed as a member of choirs and was an accomplished soloist often singing at concerts, weddings, funerals and other gatherings. He was the organizer and a founding member of the E. A. Stevens Singers which included Alma McCutcheon, Darryl Cole, Kevin Cumberbatch and Desmond Jackson.

The trials of life did not overlook Ken, nor did he allow trials take away from him living his life. He would attend church, sing, socialize and share a smile even though his health was not the best it could be. He was Ken, and in his presence you felt the warmth of his personality. To say that he will be missed is an understatement.

It was on Thursday, February 11, 2021, when God dispatched an angel, whispering to Ken, "Servant of God, well done." Kennedy has joined the heavenly choir and is rejoicing with his Mother and Father, walking around Heaven all day.

Ken leaves to cherish his memories, his **daughter**, Kenisha Bryant (Antonio); **sisters**, Wanda Wright of Dania, Florida, and Lavette Stevens of Orlando, Florida; **grandson**, Camden Bryant; **adopted sisters**, Arrelin Steward of Daytona Beach, Florida, and Yvonne Chess of Allendale, South Carolina; **nieces**, Tayla Pollock, Shanetta and Kedra; his beloved Bahamian family and a host of cousins, other relatives, church families and sorrowing friends who will miss him dearly.

"Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy. To the only wise God our Saviour be glory, and majesty, dominion and power, both now and forever. Amen."

JUDE 1: 24-25

"SLEEP, MY BROTHER"



*I wish you sweet sleep, my brother dear.
Although there's so much that you've left bare
I hate that you had to endure such pain
On my mind, your saddened eyes have left a stain.*

*I want to know what crossed your mind
Unspoken words you've left behind
Undone things we'll never do
No sharing thoughts you never knew.*

*A peace has fallen upon your head
A taste of sorrow we have been fed
It really is like a hole in our lives
One swiftly dug but carved out by knives.*

*But I have hope that those sleeping will rise
The Bible says that God will open their eyes.
No suffering, sickness, yes not even pain,
Those who did good, eternal life they'll gain.*

*So... sleep on my brother, sleep tight
For now with you the sky is night.
But after night will come daybreak
Therefore I will wait hoping to see you awake.*



ORDER OF SERVICE

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2021 AT 3:00 P.M.

Antioch Missionary Baptist Church

21311 NORTHWEST 34TH AVENUE
MIAMI GARDENS, FLORIDA 33169
PASTOR ARTHUR JACKSON, III

REVEREND GASTON SMITH, PRESIDING
Pastor of Friendship Missionary Baptist Church

Processional.....The Clergy & Family

Selection.....Timothy E. Kitchen FH Ensemble

Prayer of Comfort.....Reverend Gaston Smith

Scripture Readings

Old Testament.....Reverend Michael K. Anderson
First New Jerusalem Missionary Baptist Church

New Testament.....Reverend Anthony Sanders
Higher Vision Ministries

Selection.....E.A. Stevens Singers

Reflections

As a Community Leader.....Mayor Felicia Brunson, *West Park, Florida*

As a Member.....Deacon James Bowers
Great Ebenezer Missionary Baptist Church

As a Brother.....Mr. Eric S. George

Resolutions.....Evangelist Gwendolyn Haynes-Evans

Solo.....Ms. Francine Ealey Murphy
"ENCOURAGE YOURSELF"

Acknowledgements.....Mr. Terry Wright

Solo.....Gwen Scruggs, *Saint John Baptist Church (West Palm Beach, Florida)*
"WALK AROUND HEAVEN"

"A Final Farewell"

Eulogy.....Reverend Theodus T. Times, II

Recessional.....The Clergy & Family

A Letter from Your Sister

KENNEDY...

You have been a thorn in my side since the beginning of time. We fuss and fight on the daily, but it was always with love. How you would call multiple times a day to the point where we didn't have anything left to say at all. I would try to hang up, but you would quickly think of something else to say just to be on the phone longer. Now, I am missing those calls.

I think about times where I would come into the funeral home and you would sit back in the chair and ask me, "Layette, I just wanna know, what are your hours?" and I would reply "Number one, you do not tell me what to do. Number two, I do what I wanna do." He would then state, "but I am confused. You come in at 10am, leave for breakfast, and then leave right back out at 2pm to pick up Tayla. Then you never return." But I never gave him an affirmative answer.

I sit now and laugh at all the memories we share. The constant reminiscing of the treasured times we had. I think it's fair to say that you had more than nine lives because you have overcome so many obstacles that people normally do not.

Remembering times like when my phone would ring, and Wilton Manors would show up and all I could say was "Oh Lord, here we go again." But I was always quick to jump on the turnpike and head south when you needed me. However, you perfectly timed my travels because you would end calling me to tell me to stop at Burger King because you were hungry.

As the sun sets on your time here on earth, I want you to know that you will never be forgotten. You enjoyed life and got to do everything you wanted to. You will be cherished not only by me, but by our family and friends. I want to thank you for the good times and the bad and always making sure I had what I needed no matter what. You are no longer suffering, and I am at peace with that. I want you to know that I thank you for waiting on me this last time, and allowing me to see you, tell you that I love you, and that you are not alone, before you closed your eyes.

Now sleep peacefully big brother,

From your loving sisters, Wanda & LaVette



In Sweet Remembrance

1971 was the year I, Ms. Alma, came into the E.A. Stevens Funeral Home and Family.

As an employee, I devoted my time and expertise to the E.A. Stevens Funeral Home. After the passing of his parents, Ken picked up the mantle and continued to carry on the legacy his father left him. There is so much I can say, but Ken's life has ended. Ken struggled with many, many illnesses but he persevered. I love you dearly and I will miss your calls. Sleep on and take your rest. We all love you dearly, but God loves you best.

Ms. Alma

