



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE OF

Patricia
LEE STEPHEN

DECEMBER 31, 1950 | SEPTEMBER 2, 2026

Friday, September 18, 2026 | 11:00 AM
FAITH TEMPLE CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST
12400 Hoffman Blvd | Aurora, Colorado 80012

Pastor Dean Dixon
Faith Temple Church of God in Christ

HER LIFE STORY

Patricia
LEE STEPHEN



Patricia Lee Stephen, affectionately known to everyone as Pat, was born on December 31, 1950, in Pickens, Mississippi, to James H. and Annie Mae Brooks. She was the fifth of thirteen children, and from an early age, Pat was a loving and caring sister who took pride in helping raise her younger siblings. Family was always important to her, and she carried that love and sense of responsibility throughout her life.

Pat attended Gilpin Elementary School, Cole Junior High School, and graduated from Manuel High School in 1967. She was a natural scholar who excelled in school and had a genuine love for reading, learning, and discovering new things. Pat was intelligent, curious, and always had a way of bringing what she learned into conversations with the people around her.

In 1975, Pat met the love of her life, Paul M. Stephen, while shopping at Woolworth's. Their meeting was the beginning of a beautiful journey together. Pat and Paul were married in 1977, and from their union came their children, Jackson, Lola, and Shola. They also experienced the heartbreaking loss of a set of twin girls, whom Pat carried in her heart throughout her life.

Pat poured herself into raising her children and supporting her family. She was also by Paul's side as he built two successful businesses, Port Professional Skycap and Club Limousine. Later, Pat worked for United Airlines before retiring from RTD.

But if there was one thing everyone knew about Pat, it was this: Pat knew how to have a good time!

Pat was truly the life of the party. Her smile could light up a room, and her laugh could make you forget whatever was bothering you. She had a personality that drew people in and a spirit that made ordinary moments feel like celebrations. Pat loved to dance, play cards, tell stories, laugh until her stomach hurt, and simply enjoy the people she loved. Wherever Pat was, there was a good chance somebody was laughing, somebody was dancing, and a good time was being had.

During retirement, Pat embraced life and made the most of her time. She loved traveling with her girls, Lola and Shola, and enjoyed trips to the casino with her best friends Carolyn and Carol. She cherished spending time with the OG's, where she could kick back, dance, play cards, and laugh the night away. She also treasured time with her grandchildren Jaylah, Jamani, Jackson, and Eliel. Pat also enjoyed relaxing and chilling with her partner in crime Mark.

Pat had a gift for making people feel welcome, loved, and included. She could walk into a room and change its entire energy simply by being herself. She was strong, loving, funny, smart, independent, and full of life. She loved deeply, laughed loudly, and lived in a way that left memories that will be carried by her family and friends forever.

Patricia Lee Stephen leaves to cherish her memory her children, Segun Stephen, Jackson (Shanika) Stephen, Lola Stephen, and Shola Stephen; her grandchildren, Jaylah, Jamani, Jackson, and Eliel Stephen; her sisters, Geraldine Sproling and Veronica Smith; her brother, John Brooks; and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, extended family members, and dear friends.

Patricia was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Paul Stephen; her parents, James and Annie Mae Brooks; her sisters, Limmie, Dorothy, and Marilyn; and her brothers, Orlando, Lionel, Melvin, Christopher, Walter, and Antonio.

Though Pat is no longer with us, her presence will never truly leave us. We will see her in the laughter shared around a table, hear her in the stories told by those who knew and loved her, and feel her spirit whenever the music starts and someone gets up to dance. Pat lived life on her own terms—with a big heart, a bright smile, and a whole lot of fun. And knowing Pat, she'd probably tell us not to be too sad... just keep the party going.

Processional
"Never Would Have Made It"
Ministers & Family

Prayer of Solace
Pastor Terrence Price

Scripture Readings
Ryan Tubbs
Old Testament | Psalm 27
New Testament | 2 Corinthians 1:3-7

Musical Selection

Acknowledgements, Condolences, & Resolutions
Harris Funeral Directors

Expressions of Love Friends
2 Minutes Each

Musical Selection

Poem

Video Presentation
"Celebrating Patricia L. Stephen"

Tribute to Our Grandmother
Jamani, Jayla, & Jackson, Jr. Stephen

Words of Reflections

Read Obituary
Silently

Expressions of Love Family
2 Minutes Each

Musical Selection
Price Family

Introduction of the Speaker
Pastor Dean Dixon
Faith Temple C.O.G.I.C.

Eulogy
Pastor Jimmy McGee

Closing Prayer
Closing Remarks
Harris Funeral Directors

Recessional
"You Are the Sunshine of My Life"

A close-up portrait of Patricia L. Stephen, a woman with dark skin, wearing a maroon beanie and a maroon top with a colorful patterned scarf. She is looking slightly to the right with a gentle expression.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Tributes of Love

MOMMA,

Words don't explain what you meant to me. You were my biggest supporter my whole life, no matter the situation, good or bad. When I was wrong you were there. When I was right you couldn't believe it so you loved me even more. Momma I thought I had more time to see your beautiful face and hear your lovely voice. My heart is in pieces and it might take a while putting them back together, but knowing how amazing you truly were is going to help me get through. I promise I won't forget what's most important to you, me, Lola and Shola staying together and doing what's right. What's understood doesn't need to be explained. Please continue to watch over me from above.

All my love and Respect,
Your Son.

MY DEAREST PAT,

As I write this, I find myself thinking about who you are. I think of your heart, your patience, and the kind grace you bring into every room. It is very easy to love your smile, I admire the way you treat everyone, and your strength inspired me. Even when things got heavy, you faced every challenge with courage. Having you in my life has changed me for the better.

Pat, you were my safe place and a great inspiration in my life. I hold so many fond memories in my heart: traveling together, playing cards all night, and our most memorable trip to San Diego. The good girl times and the roads that you, Carol, Bernetta, and I had hold a special place in my heart. I had the loudest and strongest voice, but you, Pat, had the strongest grace and temperament.

Love always,
Your first cousin/sister/best friend, Debbie

To a senior OG. I have been with you through the years and loved it! You have been my confidant, my sister, my friend, partner in crime, and my everything! I am going to miss you terribly. Until God wants us together again, you will be remembered. Love you eternally.

Carolyn

You were my road dog. A senior OG. We have danced until we couldn't dance no more. We have had fun together that no one else will ever have. The grief has been surreal. I will miss your spirit and joy forever.

Rest well, Queen.
Until we dance again...
OG Carol

MY SWEET AUNTIE PAT,

Thank you for loving me and my babies the way you did. You always made us feel loved, seen, and heard. I appreciate all of the time you spent with us. The wisdom you provided us will always be cherished. I admire how you loved and sacrificed for your family. You were always teaching us about hard work, dedication, the importance of family, and helping each other. You always made each of us feel special. I will miss your laugh, your smile, and hugs. Now who is going to cut my fruit and veggies or fry me chicken? You will forever have a special place in my heart! Love doesn't die, so this isn't goodbye but see you later.

Love always,
Jazzmyn.

It is with great sadness that I write these remarks in honor of a loving aunt. You touched so many lives and left a remarkable and everlasting impression on all you came in contact with. Many people have wonderful things to say about you, such as you were kindhearted, caring, very determined, an encourager, and loved family. Family and friends relied upon you for many things. Growing up, if someone needed to go somewhere, they could call on you. If someone needed to borrow something, they could call on you. If someone needed an ear to listen, they could call on you. You were auntie to many people, both in the family and outside the family. I can remember when us teenagers in the family wanted to have a party; you offered up your house for us, and we had one of the greatest house parties any teenager could have. There were always great house parties at the Stephen house; those were the days. I also remember that you were the discipliner and did the ironing for everyone. You disciplined us children using either the end of a butter knife or a hot wheel track. We nicknamed you "Pat with the hot wheel track". The discipline did not deter us from loving you, because we got what we were supposed to get. As we got older, we never lost respect for you and loved you all the more. In the last few years, you came to Texas to visit. You were always welcomed with open arms, and you felt the love and peace in our home. You, Lola, and Shola coined our house the "Happy House", because of the warmth you felt. We all loved professional football and could talk about our favorite teams. The Denver Broncos were your team, and we liked other teams, such as the Kansas City Chiefs, Dallas Cowboys, Pittsburgh Steelers, and Philadelphia Eagles. We would all talk stuff about the teams and had a good time. We are going to miss you this football season, but we will think about you and your team. It will not be the same without you there talking about your team, but we know you will be there in spirit. We love you and will forever have you in our hearts.

Your niece,
Karen Price

Pat was independent minded. Pat was her own person. I could have no claim on her.
But Pat was a good and sincere friend.
A truer friend I could not have.

Mark

My spark in the family. Anytime I had a problem with Melvin, I would call Pat. Anytime we went to the casino I always loved to go with Pat. Her kids and husband would scare me, when they drove us but I knew Pat would make us feel safe. Pat didn't take no mess, but she had a great balance with her kids and grandchildren...

I will miss you road dog, travelled with you often
Enjoy your eternal rest, you deserve it. Save me a seat OG!
Charlotte

I'm struggling to find the words because I honestly never thought I would have to say goodbye to you. There are some people you believe will just always be here—and you were one of those people for me. Auntie, thank you for every conversation, every hug, every word of encouragement, every memory, and every time you showed up for me and our family. Thank you for loving my dad and helping shape the man he became. Your love will continue to live through me, and through all of us who were blessed to know you. I'm heartbroken, but I'm also grateful. Grateful that I got to love you. Grateful that I got to call you my aunt. Grateful for every moment God allowed us to share. Please give my dad a big hug for me when you see him. I know you two have a lot to catch up on. Rest peacefully, Auntie. You fought your fight, you gave your love, and you left your mark on all of us. I love you. I will miss you more than words could ever explain. Until we meet again...

Rest well, Auntie.
Kaisha

Auntie Pat always welcomed everyone with open arms. I remember her saying that “we don’t gate people; we only dislike”. Her house was always bursting at the seams with happiness when she was there. The emotions she radiated made everyone feel the same. I only knew her for a few years, but it felt like I knew her longer.

Always and forever, Auntie, rest peacefully

Your great-niece,

Leah

TO OUR DIVA,

Mom, words could never truly describe the amount of love you gave us throughout the years. You were truly one of a kind—so special and irreplaceable, like no other.

Thank you for loving us through the good times and the bad, for always believing in us, and for being our biggest supporter. You showed us what courage, resilience, kindness, strength, and unconditional love looked like. No matter what life brought your way, you continued to face it with grace and somehow always managed to keep a beautiful smile on your face.

You taught us so much simply by being our mom. Your love, your strength, your laughter, and all the memories we shared will forever live in our hearts. We will cherish every moment, every lesson, every hug, every laugh, and every memory for the rest of our lives.

Although our hearts are broken that you are no longer here with us, we find comfort knowing that the love you gave us will never leave us. Your love will continue to guide us, strengthen us, and live through us every single day.

We love you more than words could ever express. You will forever be our sweet Mom, our beautiful angel, and one of the greatest blessings of our lives.

Until we meet again, our sweet main lady.

Love always and forever,

Your Girls Lola and Shola



