

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of Michael Conley Stevens would like to extend our heartfelt gratitude for the love, prayers, and support shown to us during this difficult time. Your kind words, comforting gestures, and acts of kindness have provided great strength and solace.

A special thank you to the staff at Capital Rehab in Raleigh, North Carolina, for their compassionate care and dedication. We also deeply appreciate the presence of family and friends who have shared in our sorrow and celebration of Michael's life.

May your kindness be returned to you in abundance.

With love and appreciation,
The Stevens Family

CELEBRATING

The life of



MICHAEL CONLEY STEVENS

JULY 2, 1951 — JANUARY 21, 2025

Sunday, February 2, 2025
11:00 am

Sanders Funeral Home Chapel
806 E Market St, Smithfield, NC 27577

Professional Services Entrusted to:



Sanders Funeral Home
806 E Market St • Smithfield, NC 27577
Phone: (919) 934-8416

REFLECTIONS



Michael Conley Stevens, 73, passed away peacefully on January 21, 2025, at 10:30 p.m. at Capital Rehab in Raleigh, North Carolina.

He was born on July 2, 1951, to Eleanor Spence and Clyde Stevens Sr. in Harnett County.

Michael was a proud resident of Smithfield, North Carolina, and a 1969 graduate of Johnston Central High School.

He was preceded in death by Marie Allen, Mary Toler, Clyde Stevens Jr., Patty May Peacock (Buddy), Mark Stevens (Mary), and Floyd Stevens.

He leaves to cherish his memory his wife of 30 years, Janice Stevens; one son, Malik Arnold; two grandchildren in Raleigh; two brothers, Cornell Stevens (Dora) of Smithfield and Kevin Dublin of Selma, North Carolina; and a host of nieces and nephews.

He will be deeply missed.

REMEMBER ME



Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter,
We've shared throughout the years.
Now I am contented,
That my life it was worthwhile,
Knowing that as I passed along the way,
I made somebody smile.
When you are walking down the street,
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps,
Only half a step behind.
So please don't be unhappy,
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you,
Each morning, noon and night.