

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Wanda Joyce Stevens-Eaves

Beloved Wife, Mother, Grandmother, Daughter, Sister, Aunt, Cousin & Friend

AUGUST 6, 1938 - OCTOBER 2, 2025



OCTOBER 18, 2025

Second Baptist Church
500 Madison Ave.
Las Vegas, Nevada 89106



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Pastor and Family

SCRIPTURES

New Testament John 14: 1-4

Old Testament Ecclesiastic 3: 1-8

Prayer Pastor Clayton Moore

Musical Selection SBC Choir

VIDEO SELECTION

Poem Mikosha Galloway

WORDS OF EXPRESSION – 2 MINUTES ONLY PLEASE

FAMILY & FRIENDS

Final Words Of Expression Deacon Willis Warren

Acknowledgement Dr. Beverly Mathis

Obituary Dr. Beverly Mathis

Musical Selection Chimini Yoka Branch

A Tribute To My Aunt Margot Crooks-Bibbins

Eulogy Pastor Clayton Moore

Benediction Pastor Clayton Moore



OBITUARY



Wanda Joyce Stevens-Eaves was born to Clydis and Morine Warren in Linden, Texas. As a child, she lived in both Linden and Marietta, Texas. After leaving Marietta, she moved to Dallas, Texas, and later relocated to Las Vegas, Nevada. She stayed there briefly before settling in Los Angeles, California.

In 2016, Wanda returned to Las Vegas and reunited with Second Baptist Church. She confessed Christ at an early age, and as she grew older, her faith only deepened. Sharing the Gospel became her mission—she wanted her family and everyone she met to know the Lord. If you spoke with her for just a few minutes, it was clear she loved God. She was so intentional in spreading His word that she even included the plan of salvation on her answering machine. To Wanda, love and forgiveness meant everything.

Wanda was self-employed and the proud owner of her own beauty salon. She had many interests and an entrepreneurial spirit. She loved sewing, shopping, and volunteering her time. She enjoyed creating and decorating—her home would change with each season, and most of the decorations were handmade by her.

Wanda had a special fascination with clocks, placing several in every room of her house. She also loved quirky gadgets, especially those that said funny phrases, walked in amusing ways, or made silly faces. These things brought her joy and laughter.

Wanda was known for reaching out to family and friends—whether through phone calls, texts, or handwritten letters. She was a source of encouragement and always had kind words to share. She affectionately called everyone “Babydoll” or “Sweetie Pie.” When you visited her home, you always felt welcome. Her greeting was always the same: “Come in here and give me a hug.”





A few things about Wanda: she was never late for anything—and never overstayed her welcome.

She disliked being cold and wore layers year-round, regardless of the season. But no matter how many layers she had on, she always looked cute.

Wanda departed this life on October 2, 2025. She was preceded in death by her parents and one brother, Eddie Roy Warren.

She leaves to cherish her memory five children: Tanza Galloway (Las Vegas, NV), Mardell Jimerson (Temecula, CA), * Terri Jimerson (Los Angeles, CA), Yolanda Jackson (San Bernardino, CA), Robert Thompson (Ontario, CA).

She also leaves behind two sisters: Clydrine Crooks (Las Vegas, NV), Gennie Rodgers (Dallas, TX), and four brothers: Marion Warren (Frances Carol) – Dallas, TX, Joe Warren Sr. (Janice) – Dallas, TX, Willis Warren (Lois) – Las Vegas, NV, Willie F. Warren (Beth) – McAlester, OK

Wanda is lovingly remembered by sixteen grandchildren: Mikosha, Sagan, Eyohnna (aka Alicia), Christopher, Simone, Brenon, Hassan, Cheyenne, Nelfreed, Kanoa, Lakeia, Daijah, Adrienne, Caleb, Autumn, and Cayly; six great-grandchildren; and one great-great-grandchild. She also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins whom she loved dearly.

Honorable Mentions: Grandchildren Mikosha, Sagan, Alicia, Hassan, and Cheyenne, who visited and assisted her regularly.



Special accolades to her granddaughter Lakeia and great-granddaughter Alizabeth, who went above and beyond to assist and care for her.



Much love and gratitude to her “little big brother” Willis and sister-in-love Lois, who checked on her daily and ensured she had everything she needed. Willis always kept her smiling with his jovial personality.



Wanda loved all her relatives, but her sister Clydrine Crooks held a special place in her heart. They spoke nearly every day, and Wanda was always excited to be in her presence. In her final days, she made sure “Kay,” as she lovingly called her, knew how much she was loved. Before her passing, she was overjoyed to see Clydrine one last time—it made her day.



To My Sister

Tomorrow is not promised to anyone young or old I have been told.
Light skinned and dark-skinned nobody knows. When or where.

If you are told to do a thing and mean to do it really, never let it be by halves do it fully and freely. Do not make a poor excuse halted weak unsteady All obedience worth the name must be prompt and ready.

This poem reminds me of my time with my sister. When my sister moved back to Vegas, I was so excited. I had plans for us to go joy riding. She had been in California so long that I wanted to show her how much Las Vegas had changed. I envisioned all of the fun things we would do together. God had other plans, my health changed so we were limited in the things we did. I loved my sister, and my prayer was for her to live longer so we could continue to be together in our last days.

God is our father and the creator of all things. In the beginning he created the plans for everything. We all have our assigned time. I am sad and will miss my sister dearly. Unfortunately, the way I feel does not change death or God plans. The motto Love and appreciate people while they are living, for we know tomorrow is not promised.

Love,
Clydrine Crooks aka "Kay"



Dear mom,

I'm going to miss you dearly. I can't imagine a world without you in it. You made it shine ✨—not only for me, but for everyone who came in contact with you.

I've lost my best and only friend 💔. My heart is broken. I love you so much. Who will love me no matter what?

There's too much to go into in this note. You taught me everything I know that made me a better person. I'm going to miss you, Mom: your laughter, your smile, your funny jokes, your wisdom, and your patience.

When I was in so much pain, you would sing that song to me, and then pop up at my door a day or two later.

It's not good bye. It's bye for now!



I love you so much, Mom. ❤️

Yolanda Jackson

MOM

I remember when you took your last breath, my heart was torn in two
One side was filled with heartache, the other side died with you

I often lie awake at night when the rest of the world is asleep
I think of all our special times spent together, as tears roll down my cheeks

Remembering you will be easy; I'll think of you every day
But missing you will be a heartache, that will never go away

I know from this day forward; I will never be the same
So, I'll hold on to all the BEAUTIFUL MEMORIES, and ask GOD to take away the pain

I'll hold on to you tightly, in my heart is where you will remain
Until that JOYOUS day arrives, when we finally meet again.



I love you MOM
Terri Jimerson







You are kindly invited to join us for the repast following the graveside service.

Time: 4:00 PM

Location: The Alexanders

Address: 9530 W Rosada Way, Las Vegas, NV 89149



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.

God Bless Each of You.



PALLBEARERS

Hassan Washington

Brenon Jimerson

Daniel Bush

Deacon Billy Miller

Jerrold Julian

Deacon Edward Scott



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GIDDENS MEMORIAL CHAPEL AND FUNERAL HOME
2610 N. MLK BLVD. NORTH LAS VEGAS, NV. 89032



INTERMENT

Palms Mortuary – Eastern
7600 S. Eastern Ave
Las Vegas, NV 89123

