

A C E L E B R A T I O N O F L I F E



Valerie

STEVENSON PARKER

SUNRISE: JULY 31, 1956 | SUNSET: OCTOBER 24, 2025

Thursday, November 13, 2025
Viewing: 10AM | Celebration of Life: 11AM

Greater Mt. Calvary Holy Church
610 Rhode Island Ave. NE
Washington, DC 20002



ORDER OF SERVICE

Hymn of Praise

"We will Understand it Better By and By"

Scripture Reading

Barbara Hill

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Calvary Music Ministry

"Finish Strong"

Acknowledgements

Veronica Walker

Obituary Reading

Crystal Waller

Expressions of Love

Christina Stevenson, Vennice Golding

Kelvin Hill

Special Tribute

Asia Stevenson

Musical Selection

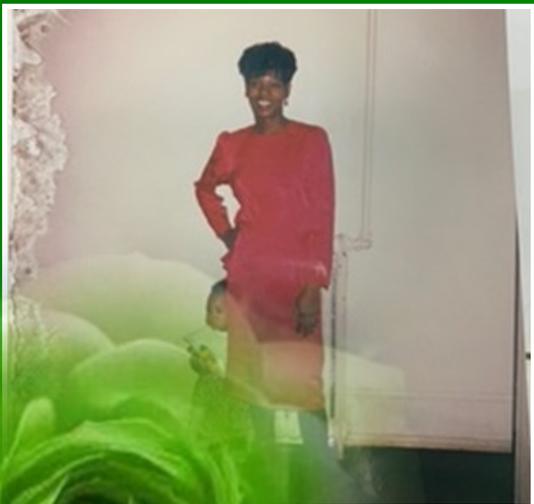
Calvary Music Ministry

"The Battle Is The Lord's"

Eulogy

Pastor Rodney L. Carter

Recessional



REMEMBERING VALERIE

Valerie Stevenson Parker, a woman beautifully redeemed by the grace of God, entered eternal rest on October 24, 2025. She was born on July 31, 1956, in Washington, D.C., to Elmira Woods and Oliver Stevenson.

Her life was a living testimony to the power of divine restoration — proof that God still makes all things new and that no one is ever too far from His reach. Valerie's journey was one of transformation and grace.

In her younger years, she worked at the Sheraton Hotel, which she proudly called her "government job." She loved herself some bingo and was truly a devoted Pittsburgh Steelers fan. Valerie was married for ten years to Harold (Zulu) Parker, marking a season of change that only heaven could have orchestrated.

Though she battled substance abuse for a time, the mercy and love of God lifted her into lasting freedom. For over twenty years, she walked in sobriety — a reflection of God's power to redeem and restore. He didn't just change her circumstances; He renewed her spirit and turned her heart completely toward Him. Where others saw loss, God saw purpose. Many witnessed how He took her from the pit to the palace and prepared a table just for her in her season of peace and restoration.

Valerie grew deeply rooted in her walk with Christ, falling in love with His Word and building a personal, unshakable relationship with Jesus. She carried herself with a quiet confidence, always caring for others and finding joy in the little things. Exquisite, funny, and outspoken, she loved a good ole laugh and could sit and talk to you for hours.

Her adventurous spirit shone through in her willingness to try new foods, her love for traveling, exploring new looks, and staying in tune with the latest styles — always making sure her hair and fashion were just right. Family meant so much to her. She found joy in simple, sacred moments — especially family gatherings and time spent with her children and grandchildren.

Though her path wasn't always easy, her life reminds us that beauty blooms through surrender, and a heart turned fully toward Jesus.

Though she has gone home, her story will forever echo the goodness of God — a timeless reminder that it's never too late for grace to write a new ending.

Preceded in death by her parents, Elmira Woods and Oliver Stevenson, and her daughter Brittany Stevenson.

Her memory will be cherished by her seven children, Tee Milhouse, Clifford Milhouse, Jefferey Richardson, Kela Stevenson (Christina), Gerramika Stevenson, Asia Stevenson, and Teshar Stevenson; her 8 grandchildren, Rasheeme Holmes, Jamarl Sanders, Reign Stevenson, Kawaii Milhouse, Darion Milhouse, Jahan Milhouse, Africa Milhouse, and Egypt Milhouse; and 5 extended grandkids (Tee); her siblings, Iris Stevenson (Niles); and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends who loved her dearly.

Her love and laughter will live on in all who knew her.

TO MY WONDERFUL SISTER

Thank you for being in my life as my sister. Thank you for the wonderful time we've shared, the good and the bad that I will always remember. I'll miss the shopping, the little trips we've taken together and bingo. Most of all the conversation we've had talking about any and everything under the sun, no matter what the topic was about. The short time we've shared was the greatest gift of all we've shared in a long time; it just wasn't long enough for me. I know you had to go with our maker The God Almighty. I just wasn't ready for you to leave me this soon. May God and His angels carry you to your golden house where you will rest in peace. No more suffering or pain. I know that God was waiting to open his golden gates for you. Now that you are in heaven with the Lord, I know you are in a safe and peaceful place. Sis, now that you've gone with the angels, you're free with no more worries.



Love Your Sister

BROKEN CHAIN

I already knew that morning
That God was going to call your name.
There are No more Tomorrows we can
share but Yesterday's are always there.
In life I loved you dearly in Death I'll do the same
It Broke my heart to pieces the day
God called your Name.
A silent thought, A secret tear no more
pain you will have to hide or Share .
You did not go alone part of me went with you.
The day the lord called your Name
You left me peaceful memories.
For that is still my Guide in My Life Journey
as I continue on with you physically not here with me.
Though I cannot see you
I know you're always at my side.
Our family chain is broken and Nothing
seems the same anymore.
As God Calls Us one by One .
The Chain will link Again and Together
Will be In Heaven Save Me A Spot.

P.S.

My Main Apple Scrapper



F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S



A PROMISE FOR GRANDMA

By Marl & Reign

Grandma, our angel, gentle and true,
No words can measure our love for you.

You loved us like we were your own,
Through every call, through every tone.

You'd pray for us, both day and night,
Asking God to keep us in His light.

You gave your all, your heart so wide,
Now Heaven holds you by His side.

You checked on us when days felt long,
Your voice, your hugs—our comfort song.

You spoiled us with love, not things,
You taught us faith and what joy brings.
Grandma, you always hoped we'd see,
How strong our family's bond should be.

You wanted peace to live in our home, so that's my
promise, Grandma, you're not alone.

I'll do my part, I'll heal, I'll try,

To make you proud beyond the sky.

You live through us, through what we do,
Your love still guides our hearts so true.

So rest, dear Grandma, in God's embrace,
We'll see your smile in Heaven's place.

Your prayers still wrap us, warm and kind,
Forever loved, in heart and mind.



MY NUBIAN QUEEN VALERIE

I have a close warm-hearted love and feeling for you Valerie,
My Queen. You are a true image of a Nubian Queen,

because you created 8 children from your womb. You are the
foundation of their home and the bridge that your children
may use to enter society. Always acknowledge the fact that
your entire body is an extension of The Lord.... 100% percent
of your children came from your bone, blood, and flesh. The
true image of a Nubian Queen is fidelity, kindness, love and
righteousness. A Nubian Queen is the standard bearer by
which she's respected in this world. When your image is

distorted and misrepresented, Pride is lost. Val, you
represented yourself in the image of God our Lord Savior

Jesus Christ. Your chosen earthly Nubian king Zulu helps
protect and guided you to the hands of Jesus. Where He The
Father, The Son and The Holy Ghost washed and made you
whole again. Thanks for your love and marriage. You are free
now from all the hurt, harm and dangers of this world. Spread
your wings and fly high to Gods heavenly gates where you
belong. I will Love you forever my Nubian Queen.



F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S



UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

"My dear family, please don't cry,
for I've gone home - I didn't die.
The moment I heard my Saviors call,
I took His hand and left it all.

The pain is gone, the fight is through,
and now I'm whole, made fresh and new.
The path was rough, but grace was sure,
and every scar, He made it pure.
Don't dwell on tears or days of sorrow,
just hold to hope for a bright tomorrow.

Remember my laugh, my loving ways,
the joy we shared through all our days.
I once was broken, lost, and torn,
but through God's love, I was reborn.
He took my ashes, gave me peace,
and in His presence, sweet release.

So lift your hearts and live with grace,
I'll see you all in Heaven's gates.
My journey's done, my soul can rest -
God called me home, and I am blessed!
I'm free at last, in love's embrace,
surrounded by God's endless grace.

So smile for me because I am fine,
I'm home with Jesus', "victory's mine."





ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Our family would like to thank everyone for all acts of kindness and love shown during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless and keep each of you in His loving care.



INTERMENT

Fort Lincoln Cemetery
3401 Bladensburg Rd.
Brentwood, Maryland 20722

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Fayson Firm of Professional Morticians, P.A.
18 Irongate Drive Suite 10
Waldorf, MD 20602
(202) 850-0550

Programs By Twanitta