#### Precious Memories



























#### Hetive Pallbearers

Wayne Stevenson Anthony Webb Lenard A. Stevenson, Jr.

Richard Stevenson Anthony Stevenson Robert Thomas, Jr.

# Honorary Pallbearers

Ross D. Webb Joshua Webb Richard Stevenson Walter Carmichael

### Interment



Meadowlawn Memorial Park San Antonio, Texas



The family of Rose Marie Stevenson wishes to express the greatest appreciation for the show of love and sympathy shown by everyone. Thank you all for the cards, flowers, calls, visits, words of comfort, and prayers.

# Repass

God Bless Each Of You

Gardendale Community Center 110 Kiefer Rd San Antonio, Tx 78220

#### **Professional Care and Services Entrusted To**

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary 601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312 www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director "Never place a question mark where God has placed a period." Printing By: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary





Monday, Fugust 8, 2022 11:00 AM

Shiloh Missionary Baptist Church 715 Mel Waiters Way San Antonio, Texas

> Pastor Andrew Wilson Officiating / Eulogist

# Life's Journey

Rose Marie Webb Stevenson was born April 11, 1957 to the late Leslie L. Webb, Jr. and Emma Jean Thompson-Webb in San Antonio, Texas. Rose received her formal education in the East Central Independent School District attending East Central High School. Rose had a relationship with the Lord a later joined the Shiloh Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Andrew Wilson.

**Rose** met and united in matrimony to the love of her life Lenard Stevenson, Jr. on July 27, 1984. Rose and Lenard were gloriously united as one for forty-nine wonderful years. She was a loving daughter, sister, wife, mother and grandmother. She helped to take care of her sibling and loved them dearly. Her children and grandchildren were her pride and joy of her life. Rose was always kind, generous, gentle, and loved spending time with her family and friends. She had a deep passion for helping others and dedicated her life to just that. Rose was beautiful, special and would give advice to those that needed it. She had a smile that would light up the day. We truly loved her but God Loved Her Best.

Rose is preceded in death by her parents, Leslie L. and Emma J. Webb, her son/nephew, Clayton Webb, grandson/great nephew, Joshua P Williams, stepson, Darryl Stevenson and one sister, Tammy Webb. She leaves to cherish her memory her loving husband, Lenard Stevenson Jr.; daughter, Denise Chandler; son, Lenard A. Stevenson; granddaughter, Shamya Stevenson; grandsons, Anthony T. Stevenson and Lenard A. Stevenson Jr.; great grandson, Phareaux Stevenson and daughterin-law, Monica Stevenson, both, Katy, Texas; bonus children, Sandra Stevenson, Rueben Wayne Stevenson (Wanda), Richard Dino Stevenson (Toni) and Lisa Stevenson; bonus granddaughter, Quanice Stevenson; three brothers, Leslie L. Webb III, Ross D. Webb (Cheryl) and Lawrence E. Webb; sister, Tracy Webb Fresnada (George); two bonus sisters, Greta and Niecie; two aunts, Janett Berry (Larry) and Linda Prince; one uncle, Lawrence Webb and a host of bonus grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other family and friends.



## When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see: If the sun should rise and find your eyes are filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today. While thinking of the many things we did not get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you. And each time you think of me, I know that you will miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, in heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, For all my life I'd always thought I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much yet to do, It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving all of you. I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized that this could never be, For emptiness and memories would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me From His great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew.

I promise no tomorrow, today will always last, And since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past. But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So won't you take My hand and share my life with Me! So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.