



Mr. Jack Lamar Stephenson

September 21, 1963 - December 21, 2018

Jack Lamar Stephenson was born on September 21, 1963 in Doerun, Georgia to the late Walter L. Stephenson, Sr. and the late Margaret Robie Stephenson. Jack transitioned from his earthly home on December 21, 2018 at Atlanta, Georgia.

Jack was preceded in death by his parents; three sisters, Vernita King, Juanita Adams and Margaret Jean Jackson (Punkin); and one god-brother Bernard Reeves.

He leaves to cherish fond memories; his former wife, friend and mother of his children, Lishia Mae Logan-Stephenson; one son Bryan James of Pittsburgh, PA; three daughters, Twanshel D. Logan of Athens, Georgia, Shenreka Stephenson-Moore (Christopher) of Jonesboro, Georgia and Jackie Stephenson-Freeman (Toddric) of Atlanta, Georgia; six grandchildren; brothers Charles A. (Edna) Williams of McDonough, Georgia, Walter L. Stephenson, Jr. (Michelle) of Las Vegas, NV, and John Frank Stephenson (Vanessa) of Atlanta, Georgia; sisters, Carolyn Shelton, Carolyn Stephenson, Christine Gamble and Nellie Williams all of Moultrie, Georgia; and a host of other relatives.

Cemetery

BAILEY CHAPEL CEMETERY

DOERUN, GA, 31744

Comments



“ Jackie Stephenson Freeman lit a candle in memory of Mr. Jack Lamar Stephenson



Jackie Stephenson Freeman - February 04, 2019 at 11:00 AM



“ Dad I love you as you knew already, I took care of you and did the best I could. We had gotten closer than ever over the last several months. The bond we shared was different and unexplainable. Only we could understand it. No matter what we went thru and been thru, you were still my daddy. This has been one of the worst pains I've ever had to experience in my life. Even tho you were difficult and stubborn at times your family still loved you and took you in thru everything. We are all going to miss you at family functions because you were truly the life of the party. With stories to tell and a laugh and smile that could cure cancer. I miss you so much, your calls everyday, your wrecking my nerves sometimes your laughter your jokes you coming to make your coffee. Just everything. Lord I'm so torn but only by God's grace I know I'll get thru. I can truly say you were one of a kind. I know your mama and sister Punkin are two happy campers now and wasn't gone rest good until they got you back with them. I know all is well in heaven. Our last couple of conversations let me knew you made it in. I was so proud of the changes you had made within yourself and the fact you started doing right by your health at the end. Even tho it was to late God still recognized your repentance. God.. It's farewell for now I love you so much Apple Jack and I'd give anything just to hear your voice one more time. Please keep protecting us like youve always done. It's not the same without you dad. You are missed and loved more than you ever know.

Jackie Stephenson Freeman - February 04, 2019 at 10:59 AM