

Hello everyone, my name is Fred Jones, and I am a first cousin of Steven's

Let me first say that I wish I could be there to celebrate Steven's life. May you all have a blessed day and please accept my condolences.

Not only was Steven a first cousin but he was a best friend. It was not too many years ago that we would reconnect after not seeing each other for about thirty-five plus years. I knew Steven as a little boy when he my cousin Karen and my aunt Anna lived down in Woodlawn. Fast forward some thirty-five plus years and my wife Terri and I was at a party at Karen's and Marks pool house. This big guy comes up to me and says hi cuz! I am your cousin Steven! And I was like wow the last time I seen him he was what about five or six years old, this little guy all cute and seemed to me always dressed up and all! Stuck my hand out to shake his hand and he was like no way we are cousins, and we hug! our friendship from so long ago restarted!

Steven and I talked a lot! He and Michell came to visit Terri and I up in Marysville Washington we had such a wonderful time. One of the coolest memories from that visit was when we were on the back deck sitting having a drink and my Superior Court Judge neighbor George stuck his head over the fence to say hi, but he did not know Steven and Michell were visiting. Steven was like who is that and we told him the next thing you know Steven is yelling out "George! get your ass over here and have a drink with us" George was like oh you have company and Steven was like "yes" come on over and George hopped the fence and came and had a beer with us! George always asked about Steven and Steven always asked about George after that.

Whenever Terri and I were back up in New York it would always be with Steven and Michell as much as possible! Steven even helped me to reconnect with other family member over the years! My wife Terri would put together the family reunions and Steven and Michell would always help along with other family members! Such great times and fond memories.

The one constant with Steven and I was beer and sports! We both loved our beer and we both loved the Bills and Sabres! It was a never ending back and forth of beer and drink pictures! Many times, it was sending each other pictures of the same beer being drank at the same time! Steven and I talked a lot of hockey! We both felt the same way about the sport as we both felt we had a love for hockey a bit more than Football but make no mistake the Bills were our team! Every Sunday during the season it was texting or calling back and forth before, during and after the game! A winning game always supported a better conversation for sure!

To Steven's family and friends, I assure you he loved every one of you. He and I talked about this often. To his girls I knew you through your dad he was proud of you all and loved you so much and he loved your mother and missed her! He also talked highly about his step kids and the love and pride! His grandkids changed his life immensely proud deep love and immense pride! Michell, you meant the world to him! He loved you so very much and thank you for being in his life. Karen, Steven would tell me all the time what you meant to him over the years! He loved you and Mark so very much. You all meant the world to him please know that.

Steven, you left us too soon and your life changed all of us! We will continue to cherish the memories and celebrate your life as you lived! May you rest in peace cuz! Terri, and I love you and miss you! Until we meet again! Peace!