



Steven Mark Phillips
1961

HONORARY ATTENDANTS
Family and Friends

Love

This is how we know what love is:
Jesus Christ laid down his life for us.
And we ought to lay down our lives for
our brothers and sisters. If anyone has material
possessions and sees a brother or sister in need but has no
pity on them, how can the love of God be in that person?

Dear children, let us not love with words or speech
but with actions and in truth.

I JOHN 3: 16-18 NIV

OUR GRATITUDE

You have touched our hearts,
lifted our spirits and blessed our souls
with your kind expressions of
friendship and sympathy.

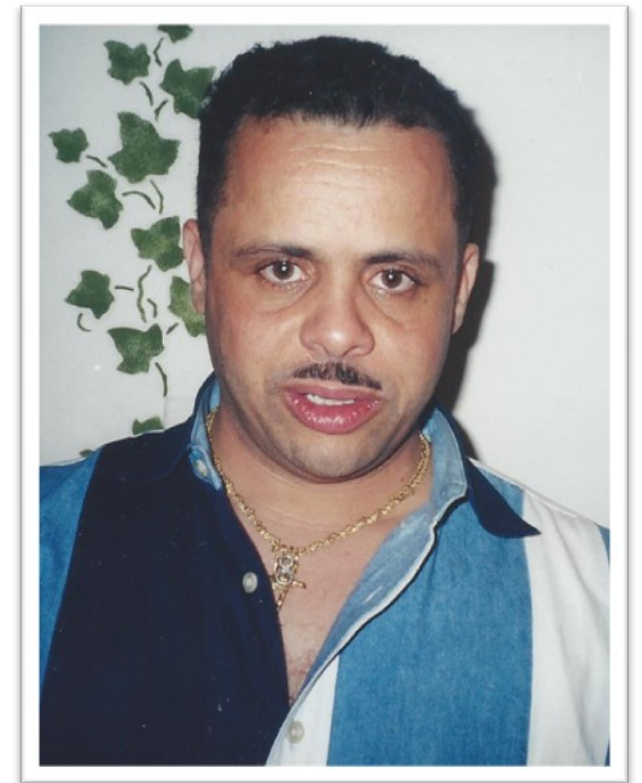
We thank you and wish God's richest blessings
upon you for your kindness.

THE PHILLIPS FAMILY

Clark S. Brown
& Sons
SINCE 1928
FUNERAL HOME

727 N. Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, NC 27101
www.clarksbrownandsons.com
Telephone 336.722-8117 Fax 336.722-8120

FUNERAL SERVICE IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Mr. Steven Mark Phillips, Sr.



*"My flesh and my heart faileth:
but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever."
Psalm 73:26*

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 2015
3:00 PM

CLARK S. BROWN AND SONS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL
727 NORTH PATTERSON AVENUE
WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

REVEREND JAMES ROWDY, EULOGIST

OBITUARY

Mr. Steven Mark Phillips, Sr. was born at Riceslip Air Force Base in England to the late Samuel Phillips, Jr. and Sylvia Creed Phillips on April 20, 1961.

He attended the public schools of Winston-Salem/Forsyth County and received his high school diploma and was certified as an electrician and welder at Schenck CCC in Pisgah Forest, North Carolina.

Mr. Phillips' passion for food service led him to many years of management in the Restaurant Industry.

Steven Mark Phillips, Sr. was a loving husband, father, son and brother who made his transition from this life to his eternal home in glory, from Kate B. Reynolds Hospice Home in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, on Wednesday, December 23, 2015.

In addition to his father, he was preceded in death by his sisters, Florene Phillips and Marcia Campbell and a special niece, Ceiera Phillips.

He leaves to cherish dear memories, his loving wife, Debbie Phillips; his sons, Mark Phillips, Steven Phillips, Jr. and Shannon Stockton; a grandson, Jalen Stockton; his mother, Sylvia Phillips; a sister, Peaches Phillips; his brothers, Roger (Cynthia) Phillips, Kevin Phillips (David) and James (Tracy) Phillips; brothers-in-law, William Campbell, Donald Stockton and Johnny Mucherson; sister-in-law, Cheryl Boggan; several nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

The Processional

Family/Friend Visitation Period 2:30 p.m. - 3:00 p.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

The Holy Scripture

Psalm 23:1-6

Proverbs 11: 1-31

Prayer of Comfort Minister

Special Tributes Family and Friends

Solo Ms. Lisa Duncan

Eulogy Reverend James Rowdy

The Committal/Benediction Minister

Recessional

Family Repast and Fellowship 2302 Montrose Avenue
Winston-Salem, NC 27105



The Comfort and Sweetness of Peace

“After the clouds, the sunshine, after the winter, the spring,
After the shower, the rainbow, for life is a changeable thing.
After the night, the morning, bidding all darkness cease,
After life's care and sorrows,
the comfort and sweetness of peace.”

-Helen Steiner Rice



I'm spending Christmas with Jesus this year...

*I see the countless Christmas trees
around the world below
with tiny lights like heaven stars
reflecting on the snow
The sight is so spectacular,
please wipe away that that tear
For I'm spending Christmas
with Jesus Christ this year
I hear the many Christmas songs
that people hold so dear
O', the sounds of music can't compare
with the Christmas choir up here.
For I have no words to tell you
of the joy their voices bring
for it's beyond description
to hear the angels sing.
I know how much you miss me,
I see the pain inside your heart.
but, through our memories so dear...
we're never far apart.
I can't tell you of the splendor
or the peace here in this place
can you just imagine
Christmas with Our Savior... face to face.
I'll ask him to light your spirit
as I tell him of your Love.
Then we'll pray for 'one another'
as you lift your eyes above.
So please let your heart be joyful
and let your spirit sing
for I'm spending Christmas in heaven and
And I'm walking with the King!
-Unknown*