



Lyle Stevens

March 29, 2010

Stevens, Lyle R. Age 84, US Naval veteran formerly of Northeast Minneapolis. Born May 15, 1925. Passed away Sunday, March 28, 2010, Fridley. Served in the Korean War & World War II, lifetime member of Falldin, American Legion Post 555. Retired member of Teamsters Local 544. Preceded in death by wife, Georgiann; brother, Norm; sister, Eunice "Sissy" Berg; son-in-law, Richard Lennox. Survived by sisters, Betty Thompson and Pat Remer; brother, Floyd Jr.; children, Ron (Linda) Stevens, Michelle (Curt) Petersen, Penny (Mark) Adamson, Kelly (Dennis) Scheidler, Todd (Betty Jane) Stevens; 15 grandchildren; 6 great-grandchildren & many nieces, nephews, relatives & friends. Memorial service Tuesday 11:00 am with visitation 1 hour prior to service at: Washburn-McReavy Northeast Chapel 612-781-6828 2901 Johnson St. N.E.

Tribute Wall



“ *We will always love you Grandpa Lyle....*

~

Chad Stevens,

Coronado, California

Chad Stevens - April 22, 2012 at 12:00 AM

“ Definition of a Hero 1 a : a mythological or legendary figure often of divine descent endowed with great strength or ability b : an illustrious warrior c : a man admired for his achievements and noble qualities d : one that shows great courage-----

-----When I was young I used to see him, smiling down at me. When I got older he still was there, listening to me. No matter who or what it was, he'd lend a helping hand. If you look through my point of view, my grandpa was the man! Lyle R. Stevens was known as many names throughout his life, Petty Officer Stevens, Commander Stevens, Mr. Stevens or just Lyle but I knew him as Grandpa Lyle and that was special to me. My Grandpa served in World War II and the Korean War. He helped to protect our country, and for this, I am very proud of him. Grandpa was a Second-Class Cook in the United States Navy during those wars. He even earned a purple heart to boot. He ran a post as a Commander at the American Legion, Post 555 as well as being a member of the Teamsters Union as a truck driver. The Mack Truck line was his favorite vehicle of choice! When I was little he would start up the old four door Impala and take Todd, Kelly and I for rides honking his horn several times as we went through the Lowery tunnel. Sometimes he would take me for a special ride on his lap and let me handle the wheel while taking his foot off the accelerator, pulling the key out of the ignition as the car would still be going laughing all the way with me. As I grew I enjoyed painting the fence at the Garfield house. Wow! Was that a wonderful color! Grandpa would take me to the garage and tell me “This is how you do it kid. First, you take a gallon can of white paint then you mix it with a small half pint of red paint“. You can take a little guess as to what color that would. I didn't mind at all because that was what he wanted. After I finished painting the fence Grandma Georgie would tell him to pay me “give him a five” she would say. Later on Grandpa would say “looks good kid” and hand me a twenty dollar bill while telling me to keep that to myself. Now, twenty dollars to a 10 year old was big money back then. I remember when I couldn't wait for the weekend because sometimes that meant we would get to have breakfast with Grandma and Grandpa as we would meet at a certain breakfast

restaurant. I am pretty sure if I could sum it up into one word "Special" you may be able to figure out where that was and what he would be eating. OH! I can still smell it! And boy was it hot! Sometimes I would get to go with him to the Meat store to pick up pork, I can remember asking him if we could get steak and he would say "nah, pork is just as good, puts hair on your chest kid" Now I am not quite sure I bought what he said, but he sure sounded convincing. These are just a few of my stories about Grandpa and me, if you want to know more I have plenty more I can tell you later. Just ask! No matter who you were and no matter how much trouble you may have been in he would be the first to get you out of it. He would always fill you in on the family news or even news of his friends from the Navy, Legion, or fellow truckers. His door was always open and he would always listen. Grandpa always gave to everyone and never asked for anything in return. He could have had many material things in life but instead chose to give instead of receive. I guess that is why Grandpa will be my hero, and he'll always be, my bright and early sunshine, whom no one can take away from my memories. I chose to believe that grandpa is in heaven with his family and my grandmother who he has missed so very so. I bet right at this moment they are dancing away to the BIG Band music while laughing and having fun again, things they so very much deserve. Who knows? Maybe Grandma will get him to play a few slots. Ummmm... Come to think of it, maybe not! So the next time you get in a bind or something just isn't going the right way sit very quiet, you may just be able to hear someone say "What do ya know! My grandpa

Chad Stevens - May 06, 2010 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ *May your hearts soon be filled with wonderful memories of joyful times together as you celebrate a life well lived.*

~

Bonnie Wodziak,

Cambridge, Minnesota

Bonnie Wodziak - March 30, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Sorry for the loss of your father, grandpa, etc. We know what that is like, both our parents are in a much better place. Our thoughts and prayers go out to you. Kathy Steinke and siblings*

March 30, 2010 at 12:00 AM

CS

“ Hello Grandpa, I cant beleve the day came that god took you away to be with grandma n the rest, i think back to when i was little n would come over, went to bingo with you guys, i always enjoyed it n will never for get the times we shared, im glad you got to meet my son (Peyton) even though you had already been sick you still got down n played n talk to him he loved coming over n will miss it alot, he always said mommy when can we go to great grandpas house i will never forget, i wish he could have ment grandma but i know grandma met him before god gave him to me. now you can go to rest with granma n be happy cus i know its what you always wanted. PLEASE WATCH OVER ME N MY FAMILY.. I LOVE YOU BOTH N WILL NEVER FORGET YOU GUYS.... IM CRYING RIGHT NOW BECUS I STILL CANT BELEVE THE DAY CAME.... GOOD BYE FOR NOW... LOVE YOU UR GRAND DAUGHTER CRYSTAL...

~

CRYSTAL STEVENS,

MINNEAPOLIS, Minnesota

CRYSTAL STEVENS - March 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM

CL

“ Penny, Mickey, Kelly, Todd and families, you all are in our thoughts this week. It is comforting to know he is home with Grandpa Norm and my Dad Butch. Can you imagine those three GRUMPY OLD MEN up there, Heaven will never be the same.

~

Candi (stevens) Leske,

Princeton, Minnesota

Candi (stevens) Leske - March 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM

HS

“ Todd, BJ and family I am sorry to hear of your loss. Grandpa was a funny man he always had a joke to tell and really enjoyed when my kids would stop over for a quick hello.. He will be greatly miss by all.. Lyle rest in Peace ...

~

Heather Sankey,

Fridley

Heather Sankey - March 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ Lyle you will always have a place in my Heart , you will be missed.

~

Julie Metcalf,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Julie Metcalf - March 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM

DM

“ Take comfort in knowing that now you have a special guardian angel to watch over you.

~

Dave & Julie metcalf,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Dave & Julie metcalf - March 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM

SA

“ *Penny & Mark, We are sorry for the loss of your father Penny! You and your family are in our thoughts and prayers! We enjoyed the time you brought your dad to our home for a holiday gathering and Easter at the Country Club in Ham Lake. He was a well liked man and will be missed by many! We love you!*

~

Sean, Lori & Katie Adamson,

Andover, Minnesota

Sean, Lori & Katie Adamson - March 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM