



Marjorie Stevens

July 23, 2010

Marjorie Lowe Stevens, 81, passed away Friday, July 23, 2010. Marjorie was born on Sept. 24, 1928, north of Erie KS, to Joe and Martha Cook Lowe. Marjorie and Ralph Stevens were united in marriage on July 18, 1948 at the First Christian Church, Erie KS. They celebrated 62 years together. Marge was a devoted mother and house wife. She was an avid K-State fan. Marjorie is survived by her husband, Ralph; son, Mark (Marlene Conaway) Stevens, Topeka; daughter, Beverly (Larry) Wells, Merriam KS; daughter, Kathy Pearson, Topeka; six grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren; two sisters, Margaret Riddell, Eureka IL and Millie Hodges, Topeka; and many nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by brothers, Wayne and Jim Lowe and sisters, Marie Smith and Lois Ogle. Family will greet friends from 6 to 7:30 p.m. Tuesday at Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home, 2801 SW Urish Rd, Topeka KS 66614. Funeral service will be at 11 a.m. Wednesday at the funeral home. Burial will follow in Mt. Hope Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions are suggested to Kansas Dialysis or the Capper Foundation Easter Seals, sent in care of the funeral home.

Tribute Wall



“ *Marjorie Stevens*

January 28, 2023 at 12:08 PM



“ *Bev, Johnny and families: Our love and prayers are with you. Dad passed in January. Much has changed in my life. Send a letter if you want to 1800 Gabriel or 3037 Dirr and we can re connect. Love you. Paul, Barbie and family.*

Barbie Milliron Workman and Family - July 27, 2010 at 06:15 PM



“ *Mark, Marlene, Ralph and all of the Stevens Family. The good lord has taken someone very special from you and all who knew her. A wife, mother, and friend will be greatly missed. May your loss and sorrow soon be replaced with the memories of all the laughs and good times that were had. You all are in our thoughts and prayers.*

Curtis Wools and Family - July 26, 2010 at 09:23 PM

SA

“ Mark, Marlene, and Stevens Family. You are all in my thoughts and prayers. Cherish your memories and remember one day you will be united. My deepest sympathy. I have a poem that I would like to share with you.

God saw she was
getting tired
and a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms
around her and whispered
"come with me".
With tearful eyes we watched
her suffer and
saw her fade away.
Although we couldn't
bear to lose her;
we could not bid her stay.
A golden heart
stopped beating,
hard working hands
laid to rest.
God broke our hearts
to prove to us
He only takes
the BEST.

Sue Affolter - July 24, 2010 at 09:02 PM