



EDNA MAE STEVENSON

JUNE 9, 1930 - MARCH 4, 2017

OBITUARY



Edna Mae Stevenson was born on June 9, 1930 to Annie B. and Benjamin Felder. Edna grew up in Orangeburg, South Carolina and later moved to Harlem in New York City where she married Elijah (Steve) Stevenson, and they raised three of her four children. It was in that very city where Edna first heard about Jehovah's Witnesses. After studying the Bible, she was moved by what she learned and was baptized as one of Jehovah's Witnesses in 1961 to show her dedication to her God, Jehovah. She decided seven years later to help others learn about the same Bible truths she held dear, as a full-time pioneer. Teaching the Bible full-time was something she deemed a privilege; a privilege that she enjoyed until her death.

Edna is survived by: her two sons, Marvin Maurice Felder and Eric Stevenson; her daughter, Abbey Gail Williams; daughter-in-law, Linda; grandchildren, Marliisa Andrews, Angelia Felder, Cadian Carter and Matthew Williams; brothers, Benjamin and Melvin Felder; brother-in-law, Paul Robinson; and a host of great grandchildren, nieces, nephews and spiritual family members.

ORDER OF SERVICE

READING OF OBITUARY AND
MEMORIAL DISCOURSE

SINGING OF SONG #151
HE WILL CALL (JOB 14:13-15)

CLOSING PRAYER

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the loving kindness and deep concern shown during this difficult time. We look forward to the wonderful hope that Jehovah promises at Isaiah 25:8 and Job 14:13-15 and better days to come.



HE WILL CALL

Job 14:13-15

Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,
Then disappears tomorrow.
All that we are can quickly fade away,
Replaced with tears and sorrow.
If a man should die, can he live again?
Hear the promise God has made:

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.
They will live at his command.
For he will have a longing
For the work of his own hand.
So have faith, and do not wonder,
For our God can make us stand.
And we will live forever,
As the work of his own hand.

2. Friends of our God, though they may pass away,
Will never be forsaken.
All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay,
From death he will awaken.
Then we'll come to see all that life can be:
Paradise eternally.

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.
They will live at his command.
For he will have a longing
For the work of his own hand.
So have faith, and do not wonder,
For our God can make us stand.
And we will live forever,
As the work of his own hand.

(See also John 6:40; 11:11, 43; Jas. 4:14.)