



She Shall Be Praised

Proverbs 31: 10, 25-31

*Who can find a virtuous woman?
For her price is far above rubies.
Strength and honor are her clothing;
and she shall rejoice in time to come.
She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
and in her tongue is the law of kindness.
She looketh well to the ways of her house-
hold, and eateth not the bread of idleness.
Her children arise up, and call her blessed;
her husband also, and he praiseth her.
Many daughters have done virtuously,
but thou excellest them all.
Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain:
but a woman that feareth the Lord,
she shall be praised.
Give her the fruit of her hands;
and let her own works praise her
in the gates.*

*(From All Who Knew and Loved
Our Beloved Kimberly)*

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Kimberly Ann Chappell-Stevens would like to thank everyone who has taken the time to extend many kind acts of sympathy and love to the family during our time of bereavement. Special thanks is extended to all medical professionals who supported our loved one during her illness. Special thanks to Alpha Kappa Alpha, Sorority, Inc., The City of Thunderbolt, Charms, Inc., St. Benedict The Moor Catholic Church, Thunderbolt Community, Savannah-Chatham County Retired Teachers Association, Lewis Cancer Center, Dr. McKneely and Associates, A.E. Beach Alumni Association and all friends. Your support during this difficult time has sustained us and helped us recover during this moment in time.

Services Entrusted to:
Adams Funeral Service
510 Stephenson Avenue
Savannah, GA 31406
(912) 354-6260

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A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

*In Loving Memory
of*

Kimberly Ann Chappell-Stevens



*Sunrise:
May 25, 1966*

*Sunset:
July 1, 2020*

*Graveside Services
Friday, July 10, 2020 at 11:00am
Oak Grove Cemetery
3312 Skidaway Road
Savannah, Georgia 31404*

Rev. Romanus O. Ezeugwu, MSP, Pastor, Celebrant

Kimberly Ann Chappell Stevens

*“Even after all this time the sun never says to the earth
‘You owe me.’ Look what happens with a love like that...
it lights the whole sky.” –Hafiz*

Kimberly Stevens embraced everyone she knew with great love and an open heart. She was born on May 25, 1966 to the late Frank Chappell, Jr. and Ann Coleman Chappell in Thunderbolt, Georgia and eased into eternity on Wednesday, July 1, 2020.

She graduated from St. Vincent’s Academy and received her B.A. from the University of Georgia. She then attained her Master of Public Administration at Savannah State University as well as an Education Specialist degree from Georgia Southern University. Over the course of several decades she served the Savannah Chatham County Public Schools as a teacher, Principal, District level Reading Specialist, Center Leader and Family and Community Engagement Coordinator. Kim was truly a lifelong learner whose concern for the educational outcomes of her students impacted not only their lives but the lives of their parents, and her fellow educators. As testament to her love of learning, she was recently elected president of the Retired Teachers Association of Chatham County.

She was an active and committed member of St. Benedict the Moor Catholic Church where she sponsored and participated in many special events to benefit its congregants and the community. An astute politician, Kimberly was elected to the Town of Thunderbolt Council in 2005 and currently served as Mayor pro tem. She was passionate about her work as President of the Thunderbolt Community Association and continually

Her Smile

*Though her smile is gone forever
and her hand I cannot touch
I still have so many memories
Of the one I loved so much.
Her memory is now my keepsake
Which with I’ll never part.
God has her in her keeping
I have her in my heart.
Sadly missed, but never forgotten.*

-Author Unknown

(From your Fiance’, Dr. Antonio Sellers)

Life

*Life is just a stepping-stone
A pause before we make it home
A simple place to rest and be,
Until we reach eternity.
Everyone has a life journey,
A path to take with lots to see
God guides our steps along the way,
But we were never meant to stay.
Our final destination is a place
Filled with love, His majesty and grace.
Today we celebrate the life of a loved one
Who has gone before us, the race he has won.
Her journey has now ended,
Her spirit has ascended
Claiming the great reward
With Jesus, our Lord.*

-Author Unknown

(From Your Brother, Anthony and the Chappell Family)



“Loving Family”



worked on behalf of her devoted constituents to ensure a high quality of life in their cherished neighborhoods. A loyal member of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Inc. and The LINKS, Inc., she gave of her time, energy and talent to these beloved organizations as well as The Charms, a social group composed of women intent on improving the educational and economic outcomes of our youth. As President, she had many plans for future activities and endeavors that must now fall on her surviving team to execute.

Kimberly was preceded in death by her father, Frank Chappell, Jr. in May of 2017. She is survived by her son, Franklin Stevens, a college sophomore; her mother, long time educator Annie Chappell; a brother, Dr. Anthony Chappell (Graciela); and fiance, Dr. Antonio Sellers. She also leaves to mourn her loss twin nieces, Emma and Amanda Chappell; her Aunt, LaRue Stephens; her special Godmother Bernice Rivers; and best friends, Dr. Pamela Prather and Dr. Sonya Gaithers. She bids a fond farewell to her dear cousin, Mr. Willie King (Sandra); an aunt, Maggie Coston of Akron, Ohio and lifelong friend, John E. Hall (Connie), and a host of cousins, family members and friends.



*Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart,
all ye that hope in the Lord. -Psalm 31:24*

Rite of Christian Burial

Rev. Romanus O. Ezeugwu, MSP Presiding

Introductory Rites

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading – *Old Testament* Franklin Stevens

Responsorial Psalm. *The Lord is my Light and My Salvation-Psalms 27*

Gospel Reading - John 14: 1-6

Homilist. Rev. Romanus O. Ezeugwu

Expressions/Reflections

Song Elder Errol Roach and Evangelist Joan Roach

Family Expressions Dr. Sonya Gaither (Best Friend/Sister)

Dr. Antonio Sellers (Kimberly's Fiance')

Dr. Anthony Chappell (Brother)

Resolution East Broad Street School, Min. Carzadean B. Harris,
East Broad Street K-8 School (Former Assistant Principal)

Musical Selection *Order My Steps* Charlesetta Blake

Final Rites

Final Commendation/Conclusion

Song "I'll Fly Away"



"Dear Life Long Friends"

"My Sister and Friend"

"Sweet Memories of Alpha Kappa Alpha, Sorority Inc."



"Kim, Friends & Sorors"



"My Love...My Fiance"



"Loving Family...Precious Memories"



"Father and Daughter"



"Celebrating Kim's 53rd Birthday"



"Family"



"Sister and Brother"

Our Song

*You took a piece of me with you the day you left,
leaving me unable to catch my breath.*

*This isn't how it was supposed to be!
The world carries on like nothing has happened,
but not me.*

*I'm stuck in this uncomfortable place of pain
that no one can see.
I ask God to bring you back as I fall to my knees.*

*Tossed to and fro in a raging tide of emotion;
without you, I'm just so lost and broken.*

*I can still hear you calling my name,
then reality sets in and I'm reminded
my life will never be the same.*

*Out of the corner of my eye I see you there,
but when I turn to look, you fade away.
What I would give to just have one more day.*

"Mother and Daughter"

*One more day to hold your hand
and to watch you live your life as you planned.*

*One more day to sing our song, "Close To You"
and listen to you sing it to your son too.*

I think about all the things I'll miss, your smile, your laugh, your kiss.

*I don't know how to make it through this,
when all I want is to call it quits.*

*As I look into your little boy's eyes, I know I have to carry on
so I can tell him about his mom.*

*I'll tell him how much you loved him and how you couldn't wait for him to be here.
Because of him, I know you will always be near.*

*My little girl has gone,
but to her little boy I will continue to sing our song.*



"Mother and Son"

If Roses Grow in Heaven

By Dolores M. Garcia

*If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.*

(From Your Son, Franklin)

