



In loving memory of



Valerie Webster

Sunrise: March 7, 1961– Sunset:

September 5, 2023



The life and legacy of Valerie Ann Webster

Valerie Ann Webster, 62, of Chicago IL, entered into God's Kingdom on September 5, 2023 with her daughters by her side.

Valerie Steward was born March 7, 1961 to Cleaster Chambers in Chicago, IL, and she was the middle of six children. She grew up on the Southside of Chicago, and graduated from Lindblom Highschool in 1979. After High school, Valerie worked for World Book, but soon found her passion for real estate. In 1990, Valerie obtained her real estate license and pursued a career in her passion, for over the last 30 years.

Valerie was a wonderful mother and grandmother. She loved spending time with her family, playing cards, and eating good food. Those who knew her will remember Valerie for her smile, motivational words, and loving spirit. She was always laughing and keeping faith through it all. Valerie, will. truly be missed.

Valerie will be lovingly remembered by her children: Danny Adams Jr., Kenesha Williams(Brandon), and Jenae Luster; grandchildren: Destiny Adams, Danielle Adams, Makai Horvath-Moore, Danny Adams III, and Kayla Adams, siblings; Walter Steward, Dewander Taylor, Carla Smith, and many loving nieces and nephews. Valerie was preceded in death by; Cleaster Steward (Mother), Mildred Steward (Sibling), and Phillip Steward (Sibling).

Hey Beautiful,

Words can't describe how much I miss you already! I'm so blessed to have had you not only as my mother, but as my best friend too. You always had the right answers, and have helped me so much in life. It's going to be hard to go on without you, but I promise to make you proud. I love you.

-Kenesha

Letter to My Queen,

Thank you for being my best friend. You are the worlds sweetest lady, and the middle piece to our puzzle. You are the GREATEST inspiration.

Jenae



A FALLEN LIMB

A limb has fallen from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says, “Grieve not for me”.

Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.

The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I’m counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don’t worry about falls

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.

Until the day comes we’re together again.

-Author UnKnown

