DRDER OF SERVICE

Saturday, March 30, 2024 | 2:00 P.M.

PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE 6601 E. Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220 Overseer Thomas Mays, Officiating and Eulogist

	Nathaniel Black
	elieve I Can Fly"
	Funeral Directors
SELECTION	
	Hard To Say Goodbye"
COMFORT FROM THE SCRIPTURE	Minister Lamiya Crawford
OLD TESTAMENT	23rd Psalm
NEW TESTAMENT	Philippians 1:21-23
PRAYER OF SOLACE	
SELECTION	
"He	aw The Best In Me"
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, CONDOLENCES,	
AND OBITUARY	Saratina Finley
ALL IN THE BOX PRESENTATION	
Honoring Ver	a (Two Minute Remarks)
SELECTION	
EULOGY	
	ng Remarks/Benediction
	Kenny G. Recording
	"Sonobird"

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Davion Finley | Douglas Chase | Dana Rusk | Dominick Rusk | Dontae Filer | Don Krieger | George McClain

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Carlton Finley | David Spruill | Doc Manning | Martin Finley, Jr. | Saibou Duvalay

PRIVATE CREMATION Denver, Colorado

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

During a time like this, we learn how much our friends really mean to us. Your expression of sympathy will always be treasured. May God richly Bless each of you.

– THE FAMILY OF VERMA FAYE STEWART

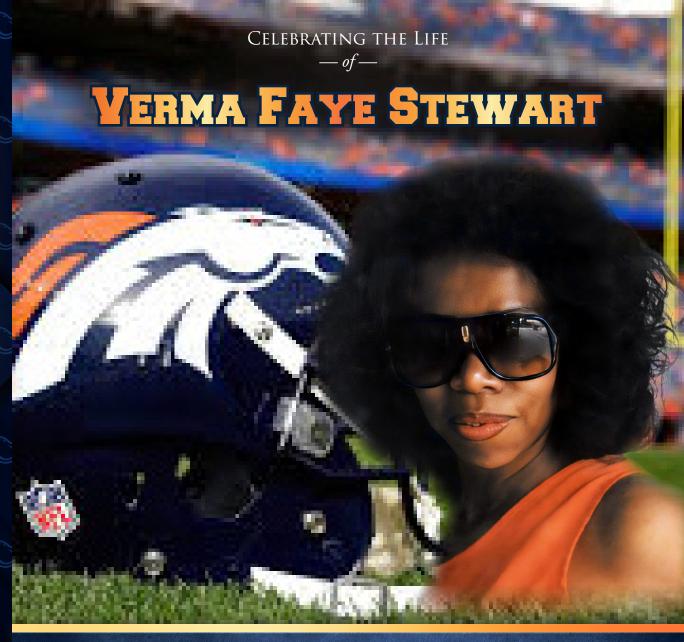
THE FAMILY HAS RECEIVED PERSONAL CARE FROM



FUNERALS+CREMATION+RECEPTIONS

6601 E. Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220 (303)996-0869 (Office) (303996-0891 (Fax) "When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure"





SUNRISE APRIL 16, 1950

SUNSET MARCH 8, 2024

Precious Memories

VERMA FAYE STEWART

YOU ARE NOT FORGOTTEN, LOVED ONE NOR WILL YOU EVER BE, AS LONG AS LIFE AND MEMORY LAST

WE WILL REMEMBER THEE. WE MISS YOU NOW, OUR HEARTS ARE SORE AS TIME GOES BY

WE'LL MISS YOU MORE. YOUR LOVING SMILE, YOUR GENTLE FACE,

NO ONE CAN FILL YOUR VACANT PLACE.

Verma Faye Stewart was born on April 16, 1950, in Denver, Colorado to her parents, Carlton Finley and Edna Marie Spruill. She was the second child born in the family. She was raised surrounded by her brother, Carlton, and her sisters, Dorothy, Charlotte, and Jeanette. She received her early education by attending Manual High School. She furthered her education by taking courses to become a Culinary Chef.

Verma was the proud mother of two children, Martin and Geneva. She was later blessed with eight grandchildren, Davion, La'Tehya, Martin, Jr., Calica, Shayica, Julica, Iverson, and Delvyn. They all were an additional source of joy and pride in her life. They all shared many happy and precious moments together.

By profession, Verma was a Culinary Chef for the Volunteers of America, Meals on Wheels, and the City and County of Denver. Wherever she was employed. She always put forth her best effort. She believed that presentation was just as important as preparation.

Verma was a fun-loving woman. In her free time, she enjoyed watching her favorite team, the Denver Broncos. She was a true die-hard fan. She loved the wear and collecting the memorabilia. She also loved lottery scratch tickets and was often a winner. Her closest friend, Michelle will miss the many happy and memorable moments they shared together and the fact that she was a true and trusted friend. She will be missed by all who were fortunate enough to have known this kind and wonderful woman. To know Verma was to love her.

Verma Faye Stewart departed this life to the embrace of the Lord on March 8, 2024, in Denver, Colorado. Those left to cherish her memory and mourn her loss include her two children, Martin (Saratina) Finley, and Geneva Finley; one brother, Carlton Finley; thre sisters, Dorothy Hunter, Charlotte Finley, and Jeanette Spruill; eight grandchildren, Davion Finley, La'Tehya Finley, Martin Finley, Jr., Calica Finley, Shayica Finley, Julica Finley, Iverson McGee, and Delvyn Robinson; eight great-grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives and many friends.

HER JOURNEY HAS JUST BEGUN

Don't think of her as gone away her journey's just begun, life holds so many facets this earth is only one. Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years. Think how she must be wishing that we could know today how nothing but our sadness can really pass away. And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched... for nothing loved is ever lost and she was loved so much.





