



## Mr. Steven Peterson

November 6, 1960 - April 28, 2020

With sincere regret, the staff of D.L. Boyd Funeral Home, LLC., wants to extend our deepest sympathy to the, Peterson Family. Steven Peterson's earthly temple is now resting in the care of D.L. Boyd Funeral Home. John 11:25-26 Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. May God bless and keep you in the days ahead as you gain strength from the memories of Steven Peterson. Feel free to sign the guest book, leave a comment, light a candle or purchase a floral arrangement for the family of Steven Peterson.

Steven Peterson was born in, Little Rock, Arkansas on November 6, 1960 to Elvin Peterson and Kaye Radcliffe Peterson.

There will be NO service for Mr. Peterson.

# Tribute Wall

PQ

“ Steven Peterson was a loving faithful man of God who loved sharing the Gospel whether through his expressions of a kind word or friendly conversations on just about any subject to all and his amazing voice singing praises unto the Lord as he walked home from the neighborhood grocery store was a beautiful sound. He was always smiling and joyful. May family and friends find comfort in the memory of his life. Rest in eternal peace.

*He will always be remembered.*

*P.A. Quarles*

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**Patricia Quarles** - May 06, 2020 at 01:11 PM

AS

*I grew up with Steven. He was a brother to me and best friend to my brother, Jim. Our mom adopted him b/c that is what she did. Most of my childhood memories Steve was there. He loved to record my dad and then imitating him. My dad passed when I was four, (47 years, where did the time go) that's how long I have known him. He adored mom. She would always try to keep him on the straight and narrow. She made sure he had a relationship with the Lord.*

*Steve was extremely talented, he loved the piano and organ, especially if it was a pipe organ in a large church. He would take my mom into the cathedral just to hear one of his masterpieces. He could read music and play by ear. He had sooo much talent!*

*I remember participating in a Christmas cantata, with the adults and Steve sat behind me. I overheard him tell my mom, "she can really sing." For a kid of 7 or 8, that was special.*

*I remember him taking us to a friends house, in Cammack village he made his famous spaghetti. When we left about 10:30, mom reminded him not to speed b/c their police had zero tolerance. We came to a four-way stop, I looked to my right and said, there is a police car behind the bushes. We were pulled over and he was issued a ticket for failure to stop. We went to court and I testified on his behalf. He got out of the ticket.*

*I can tell you story after story with Steve...he was a blessing to be around. He had a lovely voice and a generous heart.*

*The above post, (Patricia) sounds exactly like the Steve, I always knew!*

*He will never be forgotten and I know one day, I will see him again.*

*Grace to you with much love,  
Amy Smith-Stryker-Penn*

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**Amy Stryker-Penn** - May 14, 2020 at 10:41 PM