



## Stevie Bernice Jones

June 14, 1938 - December 4, 2017

Stevie Bernice Jones, 79, of Crawfordville, FL passed away on December 4, 2017.

She is survived by her husband of 63 years, Billy Jones; one son, Bryan Gene Jones (Meliza); one brother, Othan Porter (Lila Ruth); five grandchildren, Ryan, Julie, Brian, Elizabeth, Andrei and precious great grandchildren.

Stevie is preceded in death by two daughters, Sonya Jones Green and an infant baby girl lost at birth; one brother, Lincoln Porter and one sister, Mary Porter.

Visitation will be held on Wednesday, December 13, 2017 at Bevis Funeral Home, Harvey-Young Chapel in Crawfordville, FL from 10:00am - 11:00am. The funeral service will begin at 11:00 am. Burial will immediately follow the service at Lake Ellen Baptist Church Cemetery.

Amber Miller and David Conn of Bevis Funeral Home, Harvey Young Chapel in Crawfordville are assisting the family with arrangements, 926-3333 or [www.bevisfh.com](http://www.bevisfh.com).

# Cemetery Details

## Lake Ellen Baptist Church Cemetery

4495 Crawfordville Hwy.  
Crawfordville, FL

# Previous Events

## Funeral Service

DEC 13. 11:00 AM (ET)

Bevis Funeral Home of Crawfordville  
5 Shadeville Rd.  
Crawfordville, FL 32327  
(850) 926-3333

## Visitation

DEC 13. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

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(850) 926-3333

# Tribute Wall

PL

“ *I remember as a child driving to Tallahassee and visiting with Cousin Stevie, Billy and family many times. I thought they were wealthy because they had the first above ground pool that I had ever seen. Isn't it funny what a child perceives. We always had a great time visiting. Good Food, Fellowship and Fun! Fond memories! Praying for all the family during this time of loss!*  
*Pam Ward Lawhon*

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**Pam Lawhon** - December 07, 2017 at 08:40 PM

BP

“Wow...memories...where do I start when I have so many precious memories of time spent with Aunt Stevie. First above all, she was married to a Saint, Uncle Billy who loved her unconditionally & stayed by her side through thick and thin since she was about 15 years old...married at 16. She called him Honey so being very young myself and with them so much, I called him Honey too. Grandma Percilla (her Mother) was always there so Brother Billy was too. He being the oldest was Grandma's sidekick but that did not deter me from homing in on his territory. I guess that I actually got him kicked out of bed with Grandma to sleep in second bedroom because I slept with her. Billy not only loved Grandma...he looked out for her when she lived across the road from us...and Aunt Stevie cherished him for that...and let's face it...what's not to love about Billy Porter? So the early days, Billy and I shared sweet time with Aunt Stevie and Grandma...and there was Cousin Diane too but I had the advantage over her with living across the road and her living in Shadeville. But, Diane loved her some Grandma and Aunt Stevie and they loved her too. As I started to age and we still spent as much time with Grandma as possible, Aunt Stevie mentored and taught me lessons along with Mama and Daddy, of course. I always got to spend some of my holiday times, weekends and summers at their house. Aunt Stevie was very talented and sharp minded. She worked for the State of Florida and, along with Mama, made sure I had what they called “excellent secretarial skills”. They had moved to Tallahassee as a step up and to make life easier commuting to work. So....once I was old enough, They made sure I had a job in daycare with Grandma until old enough to work a State of Florida job in the summers. Aunt Stevie worked in the Legislature and secured me a summer job in a mail room and I think Cousin Diane too. One day while working the phone rings and I am summoned to the Governor's Office to put those typing skills to the test...all thanks to Aunt Stevie. Everyday she got with me for lunch...mostly at Heidi's Bakery for fresh bread sandwich...and then at least once a week she would call and say “It's On! Meet you at Morrison's Cafeteria”. I stayed those summers with Grandma, Aunt Stevie, Uncle Billy, and by now Gene had grown to be my best friend.

*Lord...how he and I must have driven them crazy. Since I am doing the writing, I am going to blame that part on Gene....their only child at the time and you knew he was an only child too...lol. Aunt Stevie and Uncle Billy lost a baby girl in childbirth so they longed for another girl. I say another girl because I considered myself to be partly theirs. They adopted Sonja and so we helped with her too....rocked our world a little bit...lol...but we loved Sonja and she loved us too. Years rocked on with so many wonderful memories and then they moved to Oyster Bay....now we are having some more real fun fishing, crabbing, oystering, etc in the bays and creeks. It will take me writing a book to describe our floundering and night fishing adventures. It was so heart warming to see my Daddy and Uncle Billy enjoy each other like best friends and loving Aunt Stevie and Mama...and loving all of us...the Porter Clan. My heart and mind is flooded with sweet memories today and will last forever. I cannot promise this to be my only writing as the memories flow. To everyone that loved my Aunt Stevie...I thank you.*

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**Becky Porter-Yawn** - December 07, 2017 at 05:07 PM

BP

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**Becky Porter-Yawn** - December 07, 2017 at 02:55 PM