



Patsy Allen Stephens

October 7, 1932 - December 29, 2025

Patsy Allen Stephens, age 93, of Suwanee Georgia passed away on Monday, December 29, 2025. She was preceded in death by her parents, William F. Allen and Lonnie Dodd Allen; her brother, William Lee Allen; and sister, Carol Allen Minor. She is survived by her children, Jim Stephens Jr. (Melissa), Lea Stephens Swain Tedder, Karen Stephens Alexander (Carter), Laurie Stephens, Lisa Stephens Brown (Joe). She also had 9 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren, and 4 great great-grandchildren, 3 nieces and 1 nephew, as well as her wonderful caregiver, Shearon Stapp. Patsy graduated from Roosevelt High School in 1950 and attended the University of Georgia. She was retired from the city of Jacksonville, Florida.

Raising five children takes strength, love and a good sense of humor. She had all three, and then some.

Funeral Service will be at the Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home at 1:00 p.m. on Friday, January 2, 2026 with Rev. Mark Spence officiating. Interment will follow at the Sugar Hill Cemetery located in Sugar Hill, GA. The family will receive friends at the funeral home on Friday, January 2, 2026 from 12:00 p.m. until 1:00 p.m.

Cemetery Details

Sugar Hill Cemetery

W Broad St NE & Church St
Sugar Hill, GA 30542

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 2. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Flanigan Funeral Home
4400 South Lee Street
Buford, GA 30518

Funeral Service

JAN 2. 1:00 PM.

Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home

Interment

JAN 2 (ET)

Sugar Hill Cemetery
W Broad St NE & Church St
Sugar Hill, GA 30542

Tribute Wall

BM

“ I am so sorry to hear that Pat passed away. She was always a great friend from our days at the JSO and when she moved down state. My mom and I would drive down and spend the weekend with her and family. We would go strawberry picking and bring home coolers full. We enjoyed cruising together and she always enjoyed the \$1 slot machines. My dad made a cradle for Lea's son Alan,. Rest in heaven my friend. Sympathy to all of her family.

Betty McKim - January 05 at 01:06 PM

MM

“ I have so many happy memories over the years with my Aunt Patsy. She used to take me swimming at Misty Waters swimming pool when I was a kid. She also took me to the rodeo, the circus and to see Roy Rogers and Dale Evans show. When I was an adult, she became more like a second mother to me after my mom died. Aunt Patsy and my grandmother had moved in with my dad so that dad and Aunt Patsy could look after our grandmother. Every Saturday morning for many years Aunt Patsy would host our coffee klatsch. We all enjoyed that family time together so much. She always called my dad “father“ as her actual father had died before she was born. I like to think of her running into the arms of her big brother in heaven. She will be so greatly missed here on earth.

Mary McCarthy - December 31, 2025 at 08:59 AM

DE

Mamaw as she was known to me babysat my son and then my daughter every other Saturday. I shared her with one of my friends and she babysat for them on the other 2 Saturdays of the month. My son Jordan loved Mamaw when she came over he ran to his room to get his books He would not just get 1 or 2 he would bring back as many as he could carry and she would sit on the couch with him and she would read every book he brought to her. My family truly loved her alot

Debbie Eber - December 31, 2025 at 02:23 PM

BM

“ Yesterday we lost my Aunt Pat, my mom’s sister and someone who was truly like a second mom to me. She was sweet, loving and so genuinely funny in that quiet way that stays with you. She had a warmth that made you feel safe, seen and cared for without ever having to ask.

One of my favorite memories is from after my mom had a hysterectomy, when Aunt Pat stayed with us for a bit. I was nine and had decided it was absolutely necessary to bake a cake for my dad’s birthday, so naturally I roped Aunt Pat into the plan. We used the Betty Crocker Kid Cookbook and while I wish I had a picture of that cake, the memory is crystal clear. I’m pretty sure Aunt Pat was cussing under her breath through most of the adventure, trying to keep a nine-year-old’s baking vision from turning into a full-blown disaster. But she never made me feel like a burden. She showed up, rolled with it and made it fun.

That’s who she was — sweet, loving, patient and always there when it mattered. I like to think my mom and dad are welcoming her with open arms and that they’re laughing together right now. Aunt Pat, thank you for loving me the way you did. I will carry you with me always. 💕💕

Beth Minor - December 30, 2025 at 09:56 PM

TM

“ Pat said that I was really pretty but too fat! Lol I laughed until I cried. I love the honesty and she will be missed

TERRESA J MELTON - December 30, 2025 at 08:48 PM

SH

Our Heartiest condolences to Lee, and whole family for this loss. From Him we came and to Him we return. May God Almighty bless her a status in heaven and comfort the family.

Saleem Hayat - December 31, 2025 at 12:46 PM