



## Steven D. Stewart

May 13, 1955 - March 5, 2025

Steven D. Stewart of McMurray, PA passed in peace on March 5, 2025 at the age of 69 of cancer.

Cherished friend and husband of Jeannine.

Loving father to Sarah and Benjamin.

Brother to Randall, Jerry and John and friend to many nephews, nieces and cousins.

Steven graduated from Connellsville Area High School in 1973.

He attended Penn State as a full-time student while working a full-time job and staying on the dean's list. He served in the navy as a Nuclear Power Reactor Operator.

Steven spent 20 years living in New York and loving the NYC energy, while working in New Jersey and on Wall Street in the New York financial district as a Computer Architect.

He worked in the Twin Towers and attended Woodstock for their 25th and 30th Anniversary.

He spent his last five years at BNY Mellon Bank as a Vice President / Computer Development Manager where he was known for his warm, bright and witty personality.

Steven touched many with his compassion and generosity.

He had a love of music and a beautiful singing voice. A passion for guitar completed the circle.

He lived a full and exciting life.

Family and friends are invited to attend a Celebration of Life at Steve's home to reminisce, support each other and of course, to chat.

To be announced at a later date.

# Tribute Wall

VS

“ I'm sorry to hear about the loss of Steve Stewart. He was one of the kindest people I have ever come across. Our production releases turned into enjoyable events because of him. Steve had a unique ability to make Friday night production releases a fun place for colleagues to gather and bond. His presence brought a sense of joy and camaraderie to our team. We will miss you, Steve!!

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**Vikhram Selvaraj** - April 01, 2025 at 05:43 AM

SS

“ This is such devastating news to hear. Steve was a neighbor of ours for 7 years. He always had such a warm and embracing personality with the most infectious laugh. It was those simple interactions, short chat while taking out the trash, waves from one deck to another, or discussions about the family that will always stick with me. With each of those interactions, Steve just made your day better. He certainly knew how to lift you up and I can only hope that I may have done the same for him when he needed it.

To Jeannine, Sarah, and Ben, we are so very sorry and saddened for your loss. You all, along with Steve, have provided us with some of our fondest memories and you all started a tradition for us that will live with my daughters forever. It certainly is heartbreaking that you had to endure the loss of such an amazing person and we pray that God may be with you through your time of healing.

Sincerely,

Steve Sawyer (and the Sawyer Family)

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**Stephen Sawyer** - March 29, 2025 at 09:30 PM

JS

“ Steve was my big brother, and we were similar in a lot of ways. We were the two boys born in the South, and the two born on Friday the thirteenth. We both played trombone, guitar, and sang. He introduced me to Larry Norman, Phil Keaggy, and Jackson Browne, and took me to concerts by Randy Stonehill, Daniel Amos, and John Michael Talbot. He had the softest kindest heart, and wouldn't hurt anyone. I'll miss you every day, Steve, but we'll be together before you know it.

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**John Stewart** - March 29, 2025 at 07:45 PM

JA

“ I first would like to give my condolences to Steve's family. My prayers go out to all of you. He truly loved you guys and he told that to us team members all the time.

*I interviewed Steve roughly 5 years ago, and we hit it off right away. We were cracking jokes and telling stories from our past right away. It has been such a pleasure getting to know Steve and to work along side of him these past years. I'm so appreciative of the little time we had together, and wish we had more of it. Steve will be greatly missed! Whether its a joke he's telling us or one of his great stories, our Thursday night production releases will never be the same.*

*I miss you already, and may you rest in peace my friend!*

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**Jeff Adamski** - March 21, 2025 at 03:09 PM

JH

“ Remembering all the wonderful times we had Praising the Lord with Steve at the guitar with the youth from Children of Yahweh. Steve truly loved to sing and worship the Lord.

He spent many nights sleeping on our couch in our Oakmont home. Steve set his heart on our niece Jeannine and loved her very much. Our hearts are sad to lose Steve, but heaven is celebrating his arrival.

Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Psalms 23:6

Aunt Jan and Uncle Joe Hockenberry

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**Janice Hockenberry** - March 21, 2025 at 02:36 PM

DE

“ Steve was a special man. He was so intelligent and kind, soft spoken, caring, and loved his family more than anything. One of my favorite memories of my brother in law is sitting around my kitchen table with him, Jeannine and Big, taking turns writing limericks. He had the funniest. It sounds like a silly thing to do but that was the point. We're going to miss you, Steve, but we'll see you in a minute.

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**Denise** - March 19, 2025 at 11:27 PM

JE

Steve would write a limerick for a birthday boy or girl who was to shy to have everyone sing happy birthday to them.

Actually, they were given the choice between a limerick or a creative dance. The limerick was always chosen because it was so funny .

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**Jeannine** - March 21, 2025 at 01:39 AM

RS

“ My brother Steve left us.

*He was Denny when we were little, so named because his three-year-old brother was so much like Dennis the Menace. Brothers Jerry and John came along later, but Denny and I were the closest. As he entered his teens, he switched to his first name, Steve, and that's who he was when he met Jeannine, the love of his life, and mother of their children Sarah and Ben.*

*Steve was my best friend, my best man when I married Lorna. He was a a rebel all of his life, which is why he cut in line in front of me. I was supposed to go first.*

*I wish I were listening to you play your guitar, Steve.*

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**Rand Stewart** - March 19, 2025 at 03:16 PM

JE

*He's playing for you now*

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**Jeannine** - March 21, 2025 at 01:33 AM

HC

“ I can't believe he's gone. I want to share the fondness I have for my friend Steve, though I'm deeply sad. He was a highly respected member of our team with an exquisite sense of fashion. We bonded over books, music and hippie sub-culture of the 70's. He had insight and experience in almost every subject imaginable and his storytelling gift made you feel like you were at NASA or Woodstock or in the navy, with nail-biting delivery and laced with humor.

When I found out he was sick and asked if he was scared, he focused on comforting me. Spending his precious energy on assuring me not to worry because he was expected to return on St. Patrick's Day, which was yesterday. On March 17th, 2025, I reflected on the unfairness of his absence just before another opportunity to see him. But I can't imagine him without bursting into giggles over his facial expressions, dad jokes and clap backs. I miss him and will listen to Cream, Joplin & Zeppelin wearing fun socks to keep his legacy alive.

I'll always remember you and I'm so grateful you brought Jeannine into my life. I can't wait to meet Benhamin & hug the stuffing out of Sarah.

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**Heather Covington** - March 18, 2025 at 04:51 PM

JS

Such a lovely and fun memory  
Steve had long hair and a beard when I first met him.  
He looked alot like, Jesus.  
I thought he was the most beautiful man I had ever encountered,  
my heart would leap when he entered a room .  
45 years later...we still had magic

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**Jeannine Stewart** - March 19, 2025 at 11:34 AM

JU

*I only met Steve a time or two at he auction but he made a lasting impression on me (a very good one) with his genuine smile and kind words. He will be missed.*

**Judy** - March 19, 2025 at 12:51 PM

AJ

“*Steve was more than just a colleague—he was a reliable friend and a true source of joy. His mere presence could ease the pressures of work, and his unwavering support made the toughest days more bearable. I feel privileged to have worked alongside him.*



*He was always ready to lend a hand, and even more ready to share a smile. His humor, though sometimes lost in translation due to our differences in generations and geographies, never failed to brighten the room. Those not-so-easily-understood jokes somehow always found their way to our hearts.*

*I will always cherish the memories of his "Show-Time" on Thursday nights. No matter how tired or sleepy we were, his creative banners and playful energy could instantly wake us up. I also remember seeking his help with work—he would not only assist without hesitation but would later follow up to ensure everything was sorted. It's these small yet meaningful gestures that truly made a difference.*

*Wherever he is now, I hope he has carried his charm and infectious happiness with him. You will be deeply missed, Steve, but your warmth and kindness will remain in our hearts.*

**Akhilesh Jha** - March 18, 2025 at 10:28 AM

JS

*Such a beautiful tribute  
Steve would be honored*

**Jeannine Stewart** - March 19, 2025 at 11:24 AM

LH

“ denny was my first cousin. his dad & my mother were siblings. uncle bob had 4 boys then mother had 4 girls-their last was born the same yr. as mothers first. i remember numerous family picnics @ aunt joany & uncle waynes. we've a group cousin pic. then another group pic when my sister passed & denny came to memorial. i'll never forget u boys-randy/denny/jerry/johnny. luv ur cousin lori harshman

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**lori harshman** - March 17, 2025 at 07:11 PM

JS

*I remember your sister's funeral.  
Your family was so warm and inviting.  
Thank you for your kind post*

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**Jeannine Stewart** - March 19, 2025 at 11:43 AM