



Ann Stevens

JUN 24, 1942 - JUN 9, 2016



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Mrs. Ann Stevens of Fort Myers, Florida, passed away peacefully Thursday, June 9, 2016 in Hope Hospice of Bonita Springs after a lengthy illness. She was 73. Ann was born June 24, 1942 in Chicago, Illinois; the beautiful daughter of the late Arthur and Dorothy Lovgren. She worked her professional life in the medical community as a nurse. In addition to her parents, Ann is preceded in death by her husband, John R. Hudson, Sr. Ann is survived by her husband, Thomas Stevens; four children, Laura Lee Connan (George), John Hudson (Claudia), Patti Ann Rivera (Anthony) and Jared Hudson (Candy). She is also survived by her step-mother, Jean Lovgren of Fort Myers, Florida and her brother, Arthur Lovgren, Col. Ret., US Army. Ann is also the loving grandmother of ten grandchildren, Annalise, Victorialyn, Hudson, Justin, Aleix, Riley, Kaelyn, Devyn, Kayla and Leanna. Immediate funeral services will be private. If desired, memorials may be made to Hope Hospice 9470 HealthPark Circle, Fort Myers, FL 33908. Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Funeral Home is serving the family. Online condolences and memories may be shared on her tribute page at www.fortmyersmemorial.com



Tribute Wall

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DF

Diane Feist posted:

Oh Ann... I just called JoAnne's Hospice House to talk with you. I was told that you were no longer in that room. They could not give me details. So, I looked up your obituary. You are now in heaven with God, where you expressed you wanted to be. You "were ready" you said. I met Ann at JoAnne's Hope Hospice House only 2 months ago. I volunteered there. Ann and I had an instant connection! She had that "naughty" look in her eyes when we visited. Sharing her stories. We laughed for hours, reminisced on her nursing days, talked about fashion back in her younger years, with all her shoes she so admired. She could recall with detail each one of them. How she loved her silk heels. She spoke highly of her family. How she missed them. We also spoke intimately about God and what she hoped for? If she had accepted Jesus as her personal savior? What would heaven look like? She was so ready to go home with the Lord. She was such a strong believer. I would pray over her, holding her hands, before I left each time. She was tired of her quality of life. "This is not me," she would tell me. Her face saddened. Then on my last day with her at the end of May, I went to visit her to tell her I had to go back to MN for the summer. She instantly said "NO" in agony, wept, grabbing me close to her. She wouldn't let me go. I think she knew this would be the last time she would see me on this earth. We both cried. I told her I would call her when I got back home. Just to visit and try to brighten her day. Which I sure did a few days before she died. They had moved her closer to the nursing desk, and she was sleeping. How sad I am that I wasn't able to speak with her. My timing was off. My heart aches. Ann, you were such a gift to me in the short time we had. You taught me much. You were my day brightener and my favorite client. Such a wonderful friend. I am on bended knee in thanks. I will always remember you. Ann, remember, what I taught you while you were laying in bed. You tell the nurses, "It's all about me." Today Ann, "it's all about you!" You have made it home and in the hands of our great God. I will miss you. I love you more! Diane

June 20 at 3:37 PM

GR

Glenyce Larson Rodenbaugh posted:

So many memories of Ann, it's hard to narrow them down. She was still living at home when my mom and I flew up there for Grandma Gericke's cancer surgery. It was the first time that I saw snow. I was 8, so she would have been 18. She pulled me around the neighborhood on a sled! She was working as a nurse's aid at that time. She came home the one day with her pay and counted it in front of me.....\$100.! I thought she was the richest person in the world! More recently two memories stand out. One was when she came up to OH for Steven's wedding. It was so nice to have someone from 'my' family attending. Then when I went down to visit her when she was living in Uncle Art and Aunt Jean's house in Cape Coral. We drank wine, told stories, and laughed till our ribs hurt. I send my condolences to Tom, her children, and her grandchildren. I know it's been a tough time since she has been sick for so long. But you were wonderful to her. She told me over a decade ago that she was ready to go. But God had other plans for her. Love to you all.

June 11 at 2:03 PM



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Kathy Stevens Witkowski posted:

Aunt Ann , I will sure miss our phone chats. I so regret that we were unable to meet in person over the years we have known each other. You can never have enough girl talk. Thank you for coming into our lives. With that a few lines of a song I have written came to mind. "As precious Daughters of God and Sisters always Our tired bodies are laid to rest, as the Angels gather with open arms and joy Our Bright Light of Life will live on forever with our legacy we leave for All Time" Pretty Lady, oh what a Legacy you have with your four loving children and the gift of ten grandchildren as well as a noble profession with years of caring and healing others. Your life is very much worth celebrating. We will be keeping your husband, and family in our thoughts and prayers with our blessings. Until we come together again, Good Journey Aunt Ann, Good Journey.

June 11 at 12:21 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Ann by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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