

# Acknowledgements

We, the Family of Deloris Stone, wish to express our sincere appreciation for the outpouring of the love, support,, and strength we have received from family and friends. We are so incredibly grateful for your phone calls, visits, texts, cards, and encouraging words that touched our hearts. It is our prayer that God will continue to shower His Blessings upon each of you! A Special Thanks to Pastor Stanford Hunts, Sr. and the Salem Gilfield Baptist Church Family.

## Active Pallbearers

Mario Lucas  
Kevin Smith  
Darion Royal  
David Royal  
Mark Stone Jr.  
Raymond Stone

## Honorable Pallbearers

Luke Bullard  
Venson Smith  
Mark Stone  
Larry Walker  
Julius Walker  
Milton White

## Interment

West TN Veteran Cemetery  
4000 Forest Hill Irene Road  
Memphis, TN 38125

## Repast 4:00PM

Harriet Performing Arts Center  
2788 Lamar Avenue  
Memphis, TN 38114

## Arrangement Entrusted to:

Superior Funeral Homes  
460 E. McLemore Ave  
Memphis, TN 38126  
(901) 327-2503



To view program booklet,  
just scan the **QR code**

# Celebrating The Life Of *Deloris Stone*

## Sunrise

February 14, 1947

## Sunset

September 24, 2025



Friday, October 3, 2025  
**Salem Gilfield Baptist Church**  
12 Noon  
3176 Kimball Ave.  
Memphis, TN 38111  
Officiating Pastor  
Rev. Stanford L. Hunt



# Deloris “Lois” Stone’s Life’s Journey of Faith, Laughter, Love, & Legacy

On Valentine’s Day, February 14, 1947, a gift of love entered this world — Deloris White — born to Rev. Lucious and Willie Mae White in Memphis, Tennessee. From the very beginning, she was marked by both laughter and love and was most often referred to as “Lois.” She accepted Christ as her Savior at an early age under the leadership of Reverend J. E. Clark at Oak Grove M.B. Church, a faith that she carried all the days of her life.

Lois grew up with wit and sparkle, graduating proudly from Carver High School in 1966. Not long after, she married the love of her life, Leroy Stone, and together they began a beautiful union that lasted 55 years. Side by side, they built a family, raised three children, spoiled grandchildren, and even turned everyday errands into adventures. Theirs was a true partnership — Leroy was the master chef, and Lois was his best (and happiest) taste-tester.

Lois had an incredible work ethic. She began her career at Morrison’s Cafeteria in Methodist Hospital and, by God’s grace and her own determination, she worked her way up from serving plates to serving patients. For more than 45 years, she faithfully cared for others as a nurse at Methodist Hospital. Her compassion, her humor, and her knack for making people feel seen left a lasting impression on colleagues and patients alike. Before retiring, she went to St. Frances Hospital then finished up her profession at Baptist. Even after retiring, Lois’s interest in health and wellness was so strong that the family often teased her for having a “mini health store” of supplements at her home along with all kinds of exercise equipment.

For over 47 years, she was a devoted member of Salem Gilfield Missionary Baptist Church, serving on the usher board, teaching in Vacation Bible School, attending Sunday School, and most of all — praying. She was a prayer warrior who could call on heaven with power and faith, a woman whose prayers gave strength to her family and friends.

Yet, Lois’s story wouldn’t be complete without her laughter. She was funny — naturally, effortlessly funny. If you were in her presence, you were going to laugh. She loved to dance, and her signature “Camel Walk” strut could light up any room. She could take the simplest situation and turn it into a comedy skit worthy of its own show.

She poured that same joy into her family. Lois adored her grandchildren and great-grandchildren, showing up to school programs, sporting events, and birthdays. She was faithful with phone calls, birthday cards (often with a little money tucked inside), and her Christmas cards in the mail — small tokens that made everyone feel special. At the heart of it all, she and Leroy were inseparable — whether heading to church, running errands, or chauffeuring the grandkids, they were together.

Lois’s love, wit, and prayers touched everyone she encountered. Her presence was a blessing, her humor a medicine, and her faith an anchor. She has fought a good fight, finished her course, and kept the faith. She was preceded in death by her parents, Rev. Lucious and Willie Mae White; her brothers Charlie White, Clarence White, Hubert White, Dr. Emma W. Smith, and Willie B. White. She leaves to cherish her memory her loving husband of 55 years, Leroy Stone; her siblings, Gloria Lucas, Milton White, Katheryne Manning; her children Torya “Blondie” Royal, Cory (Rochelle) Stone, and Lajuana Stone; her grandchildren David Royal, Darion Royal, Brody (*Christen*) Curry, Chelsea Stone, Gabrielle Stone, Kayla Spragling, Kennedi Stone, and Karmen Williams; her great-grandchildren Bryland Curry, Brielle Ryan-Curry, Noah Royal, and Harmony Stone; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Her journey was one of faith, laughter, love, and legacy — and though her earthly course is finished, her crown of righteousness awaits.

## 2 Timothy 4:7-8

*“I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.”*



## Words From Her Grandchildren Letter to My Granny Straight From My Heart

Granny, you’ve always been the foundation of our family — loving, caring, and always the voice of reason. You shaped who I am today, and the lessons you taught me about faith, strength, and compassion continue to guide me.

As the family and I walk through one of the hardest challenges—Noah’s fight with leukemia—I find myself leaning on your wisdom and your example every day. Granny, you showed me how to be strong in the face of struggle and how to carry love no matter the storm.

Though you are no longer here with us, your spirit lives on in the love you gave and in the strength you built in each of us. I will deeply miss hearing you say at the end of every call: “Oh, Granny’s oldest, give Granny a kiss.”

Grandma, thank you for being our light. I love you, and I will carry you with me always.

And I promise—Noah will grow up knowing what a wonderful human being his great-grandmother was.

***Your First Grandchild - David***

## In Loving Memory of You, Granny!

Granny, I will miss your laugh, your sense of humor, and your warm hugs the most. You were always so positive and full of life, always speaking love and encouragement into your grandchildren. Without you, there would be no us. We love you so much, and I will carry your spirit with me forever.

*— Your Granddaughter - Chelsea*

## I LOVE YOU AND THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING GRANNY A.K.A. “Head”

I remember when I stayed in Memphis, I would wake up randomly in the middle of the night, come downstairs to get some water, and hear you in the living room reading the Bible. I would just sit there, listening, wondering what you had gained from that day’s message—but most importantly, just hearing your voice made me feel like everything was going to be better.

Being close to you and seeing the positivity that flowed from you allowed me to keep a smile on my face. When I moved back to Georgia, there was never a call I made to you without giving you some “sugaa” (lol). And on your birthday, I had to go all out with the vocals—I didn’t play about you, “Head.”

I never saw this coming. But you were the one who always told me that God works in mysterious ways. You’d say, “You’ll never know what’s going to happen or why things occur, but it’s all in His plan.” And because of that, I know heaven has gained one phenomenal lady and a true asset.

I’ll miss our future calls, and most of all, I’ll miss seeing your face and hearing your voice. You left your mark, and I will carry you with me forever—knowing that you’ll always be looking over me.

***Your grandson,, Darion a.k.a. “Gatemouth”***

## Granny’s Love Knew No Distance

Although, I never saw Granny drive a car, It seemed to not bother her for she was never too far. With a phone call or a card in the mail, her love would always prevail.

If it mattered, she made it known, She would just get Leroy to drive, she’d always set the tone. Birthdays, holidays, every big day—Granny would always find a special way.

She kept me close, though miles apart, with laughter, wisdom, and a caring heart. Even when life had its ups and downs, her love would simply erase all the frowns.

I knew I was hers—no second guess, because Granny’s love was so limitless. She tied me to family, kept me near, with every hug, each word sincere.

Now I carry her joy, her laugh, her song, The lessons she taught will guide me lifelong. Her love was healing, her spirit true, And for that, Granny, I’ll forever carry you with me thru and thru.

*— Your Grandson, Brody*

## A Message to My Granny

Granny, I don’t even have the words to say. I will miss you deeply—our conversations, our laughs, and the love you always showed me. Thank you for covering me in your prayers over the years. I’ll always strive to make Granny’s girl proud. Rest peacefully until we meet again.

*— Your Granddaughter - Gabrielle*

## From Granny’s K.K.K. Girls

To our grandmother that is now forever in our heart, though the heavens and the earth may separate us Nothing can keep us apart For We know God because of you So If you are comfortable and with him now too We’ll cry enough to empty our hearts But it was only because of you that it was full from the start

We’ll carry your love for others in everything We do We could only hope one day to be as compassionate as you We love you forever granny and even though you can’t say it back this time, We know you love us too.

*— Your Granddaughters— Kayla, Kennedi, Karmen*



# Lois’ Favorite Scripture

Psalm 91 NKJV, Safety of Abiding in the Presence of God

1 He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. 2 I will say of the LORD, “He is my refuge and my fortress; My God, in Him I will trust.” 3 Surely He shall deliver you from the snare of the fowler And from the perilous pestilence. 4 He shall cover you with His feathers, And under His wings you shall take refuge; His truth shall be your shield and buckler. 5 You shall not be afraid of the terror by night, Nor of the arrow that flies by day, 6 Nor of the pestilence that walks in darkness, Nor of the destruction that lays waste at noonday. 7 A thousand may fall at your side, And ten thousand at your right hand; But it shall not come near you.. 8 Only with your eyes shall you look, And see the reward of the wicked. 9 Because you have made the LORD, who is my refuge, Even the Most High, your dwelling place, 10 No evil shall befall you, Nor shall any plague come near your dwelling; 11 For He shall give His angels charge over you, To keep you in all your ways. 12 In their hands they shall bear you up, Lest you dash your foot against a stone. 13 You shall tread upon the lion and the cobra, The young lion and the serpent you shall trample underfoot. 14 “Because he has set his love upon Me, therefore I will deliver him; I will set him on high, because he has known My name. 15 He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him. 16 With long life I will satisfy him, And show him My salvation.”

The Lois & Leroy Show

We started out young becoming one, just nineteen and twenty,  
Didn’t have much, but the laughs were plenty.  
Fifty-five years of love and delight,  
You were my partner, my joke, and my light.  
I cooked up feasts — ribs, pies, and more,  
You ate with joy, then asked, “Let’s go to the store?”  
Our kitchen was crowded, our fridge always full,  
With snacks for the kids, cousins and grandbabies to pull.  
We bickered, we teased, but oh what a pair,  
Even our arguments had humor to spare.  
Folks said, “You two should be on TV!”  
But the Lois and Leroy Show was enough for me.  
You prayed while I laughed, you hollered while I stirred,  
You did the best you could to keep me in line with God’s holy word.  
Through travels and trials, the one thing I know,  
Life was the best on our lifetime show.  
Now heaven’s your stage, and the angels all smile,  
Your laughter will echo, mile after mile.  
So save me a seat, right next to your throne,  
’Cause the show ain’t over — it’s just postponed.  
**Your Husband - Leroy**

From Your Chocolate Boy

Mama, to you I could do no wrong,  
You cheered every game, you pushed me along.  
From junior high fields to UT Knoxville’s bright lights,  
Your voice was the loudest on Friday nights.  
You backed me up no matter where I was coaching football  
in Georgia, at Central State, or Morehouse,  
You offered prayers that could shake the roof off any house.  
One call to you, and my troubles would split,  
Untangled by wisdom and sprinkled with wit.  
You laughed, you loved, you lifted me high,  
With faith that reached straight to the sky.  
I’ll miss that phone call, your humor, your tone,  
But I know you’re still with me—I’m never alone.  
Forever your son, your pride, your joy,  
Signed with love—your Chocolate Boy.  
**Love You So Much, Your Son - Cory**

Words from Her Children From Your Firstborn

If roses grow in heaven, Lord, pick the best bouquet,  
Place them in my mama’s arms, and whisper what I’d say.  
Tell her I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile,  
Kiss her cheek for me, and hold her for a while.  
They say I’m her twin—wit, humor, and face,  
Her laugh lives in me, her joy leaves its trace.  
We talked every day, sometimes fussed a bit,  
But she’d bless me with love before calling it quits.  
I’ll miss our stories, our laughter, our calls,  
Even teasing her naps that could last through it all.  
Now sleep, sweet Mama, in God’s gentle care,  
Your firstborn will keep your spirit everywhere.

**With You In My Heart Always, Your Daughter - Blondie**

From Your Baby Girl

For these forty-six years, you cuddled me tight,  
Spoiled me rotten— day and night.  
Whatever I needed, you always came through,  
There was nothing too big or too small for you.  
You kept my girls, made sure we were fed,  
Sent Daddy on drop-offs-enough said.  
Church, VBS, every program in sight,  
You made sure I was raised in God’s light.  
I loved your stories, both holy and bold.  
Of the feisty young woman you were when not too old.  
A fighter at heart, but your prayers could restore,  
Even my thoughts when I was about to bust through  
the wrong door.  
I’ll miss your wit, your laughter, your touch,  
Thank you, Momma, for loving me so much.  
Now I’ll live from the wisdom you placed in my hand-  
Your baby girl, forever, still following your plan.

**Love you, Your Baby Girl—Lajuana**

Words from Her Siblings - The Broken Chain

Little did we know the day that God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly; In death we do the same.  
It broke our hearts to lose you; but you didn’t go alone.  
For part of us went with you; the day God called you home.  
You left us peaceful memories. Your love is still our guide.  
And though we cannot see you; you are always at our side.  
Our family chain is broken; and nothing seems the same.  
But as God calls us one by one; The chain will link again.

**We Love You, Your Siblings — Gloria, Milton, & Katheryne**

# Order of Service

Friday, October 3, 2025  
12:00 PM.....

Processional

Scripture Reading

**Old Testament** ..... Minister DeWayne White  
**New Testament** ..... Minister Kenneth L. Coburn, Sr.

Prayer ..... Bro. Oscar Roberts

**Musical Selection** ..... Salem Gilfield Baptist Choir

**Church Resolution & Acknowledgement** ..... Sis. Annette Hamilton  
*Salem Gilfield Baptist Representative*

**Words of Comfort** ..... Minister Randy L. Mack  
*Spiritual Union Abide In Christ Ministries*

**Solo** ..... Sis. Nikki Stone

**Expressions (Please Limit to 2 Minutes) Family & Others** ..... Sis. Candace Mack  
Sis. Sharonda Walker  
Bro. Kevin Smith

**Solo** ..... Sis. Doris Webb

Silent Reading of the Obituary

**Tribute to My Momma** ..... Bro. Cory Stone *(Lois’ Son)*

**Musical Selection** ..... Smith Family Choir

**Eulogy** ..... Stanford L. Hunt, Pastor  
*Salem Gilfield Baptist Church*

Recessional





# Memories

