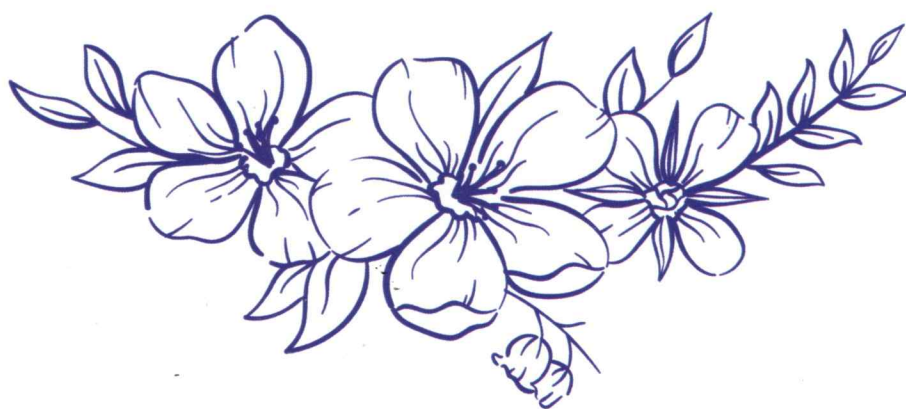


Autry



# **Autry**

## **Homecoming Service**

**Celebration of the Life of**

# **Steven Bruce Autry**

**Saturday, Morning**

**The Twenty Ninth of November**

**Two Thousand Twenty-Five**

**Ten O'clock in the Morning - Viewing**

**Ten Thirty in the Morning - Funeral**

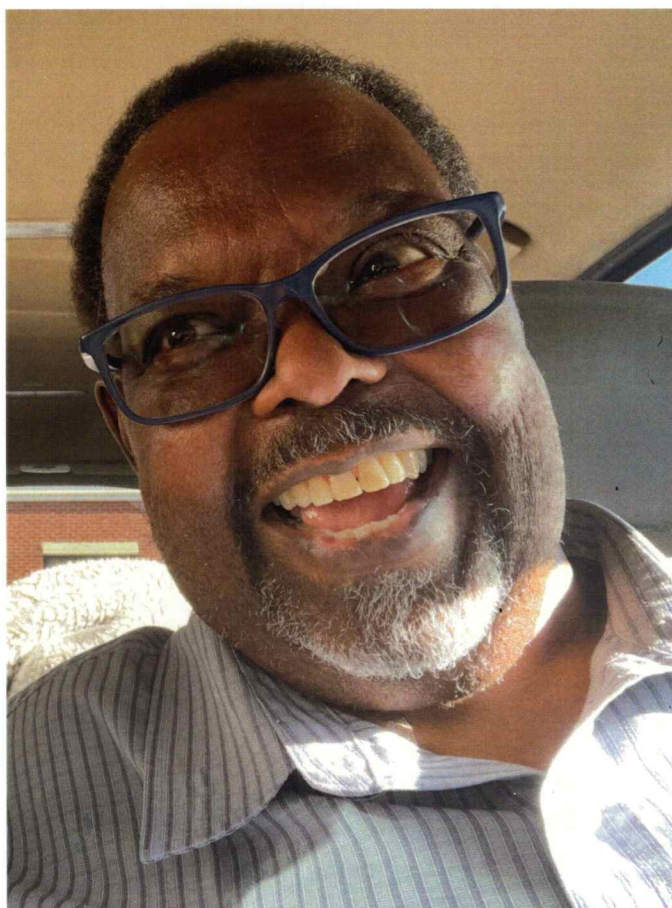
**Stillmeadow Community Fellowship**

**5110 Frederick Road**

**Baltimore, Maryland**

**Rev. Dr. Charles Edward Brooks - Officiating**

**Rev. Dr. Wayne Albert Brooks - Officiating**



Steven Bruce Autry





# REVELATIONS

By Doug and Jean Carn

I had a thought that I could change  
A thing that was not real  
I shared with it my space and my time  
But oh how sad it made me feel  
My self spoke out awake from this dream  
No matter how real your mind can make it  
seem

A ray of light came down to my brain  
A thought so bright I could never be the same  
A revelation  
A transformation  
A thought so clear and bright  
A thought that brought the light

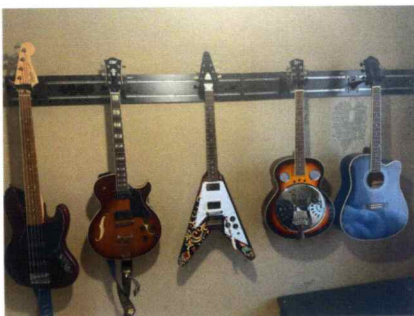
You know I had a lot to lose  
When I said that I would try  
To change a life to something  
It's creation would deny  
But I no longer abide my friend  
For in this life I've been born again  
A ray of light came down to my brain  
A thought so bright I could never be the same

A revelation  
A transformation  
A thought so clear and bright  
A thought that brought the light  
A revelation  
A transformation

When the time comes  
Your spirit will live forever  
If you've been true to self  
Your time is almost here  
Wake up and fly to heaven  
Lovers of a perfect love  
The whole universe will share  
Beings of a brand new world  
Make a wish upon a star  
That you will see yourselves  
As who you really are  
Pray to your God with your mind  
To reach your goal  
May he reveal up your thought  
To your soul

They used my time  
They used my mind  
They said they would be my friend  
But now the burning is gone  
And my self has gone on home  
I'll never be the same again

A revelation  
A transformation  
A thought so clear and bright  
A thought that brought the lights



# **ORDER OF SERVICE**

## ***Officiating***

Rev. Dr. Charles Edward Brooks

Rev. Dr. Wayne Albert Brooks

## **OPENING PRAYER**

## **SCRIPTURE**

*(The Lord's Prayer; Psalm 1; Psalm 90)*

## **IN MEMORIAM**

***(PLEASE LIMIT TO 2 MINUTES)***

## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

## **OBITURARY**

## **BENEDICTION**



# OBITUARY

## 1958 – STEVEN BRUCE AUTRY – 2025

In the wee hours of the morning on Friday, November 14, 2025, Steven Bruce Autry departed this earthly life and received his glorified body in the presence of The Lord. Steve was born July 17, 1958 to the late Rev. Dr. Lorraine G. Autry and Moses Campbell Autry in Baltimore, Maryland.

He was educated in Baltimore County Public Schools, and received an AA Degree in Engineering from Catonsville Community College. Steve met Joann in the summer of 1978, and they fell in love and married on September 1, 1984. From this union came two wonderful sons, Joshua Daniel and Joseph Armand.

From these sons Steve was blessed with nine grandchildren and two great grandchildren. Steve was employed by The State of Maryland State Highway Administration for 42 years.

Steve had an insatiable love for vintage cars, particularly the 1966 VW Beetle, and a love of customizing model cars. He was a member of Maryland Automotive Modelers' Association (MAMA) for over 20 years. Steve also loved music particularly Jazz, Fusion, and Funk music.

Steve leaves to continue their lives in Christ, his Wife Joann Autry; Sons Joshua Daniel Autry and Joseph Armand Autry; Brother Brian Autry; Sister-in-Law Marian Autry; Aunts Bessie Eggleston, Alice Redd, and Marsha Smith; Brother-in-Law Dr. Don Carlos Brunson and a host of family and friends.





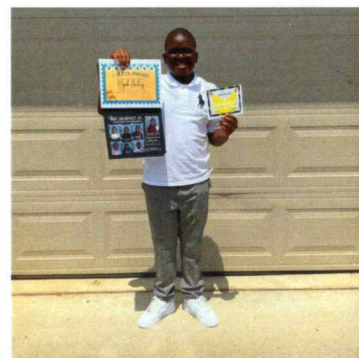
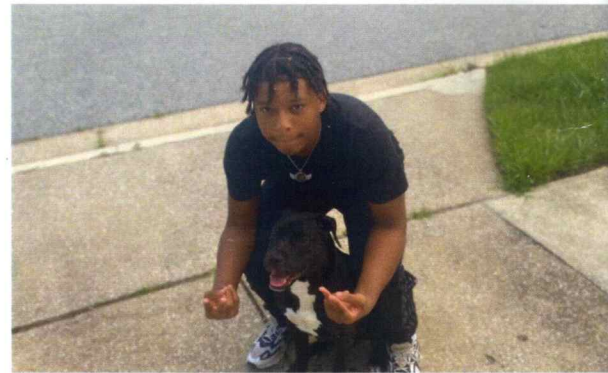
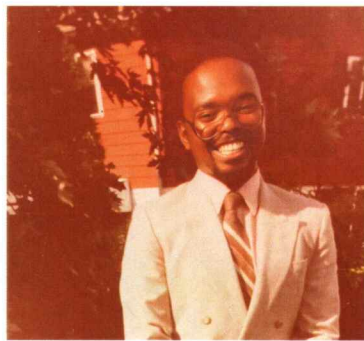


# STEVE

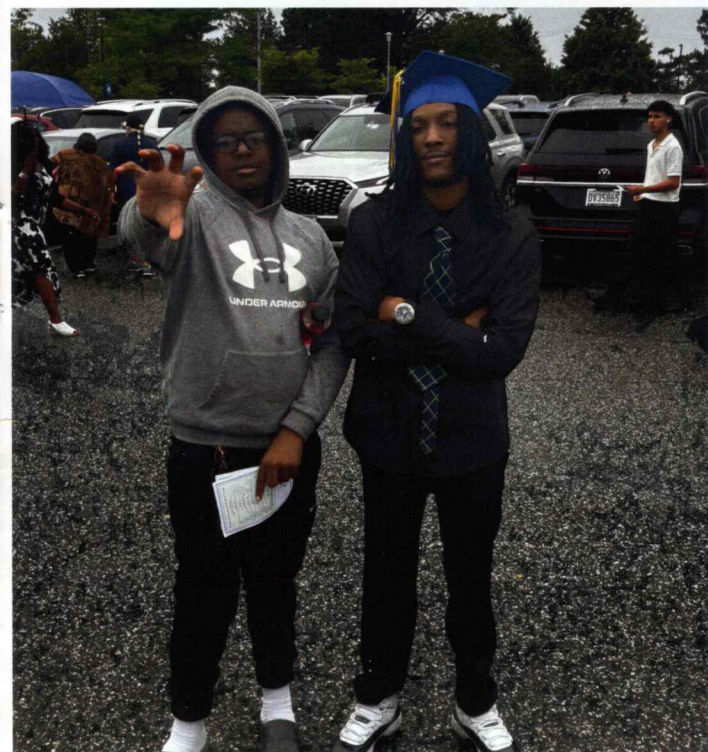
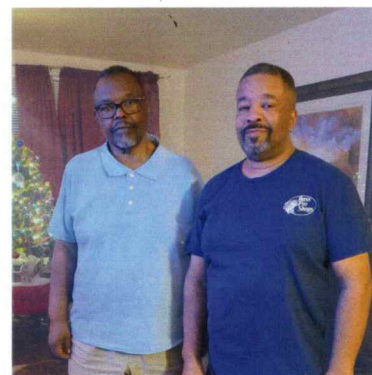
Looks like you made it into the pearly gates  
The Lord has a special job for you...accessing roads  
Life is funny, Steve was funny, "yes", he could be funny  
And to prove it, remember his sly look at times  
And oh, how he loved those Ravens...  
Quick to defend his Lamar  
Quiet, with a comtemplative spirit  
Always in a hurry to get his lunch  
His struggle was real  
But he kept on pushing...  
You wanted to be there for him  
But politely he would decline...  
You wanted to lift him up  
But he kept it moving...  
Rest in peace my brother.



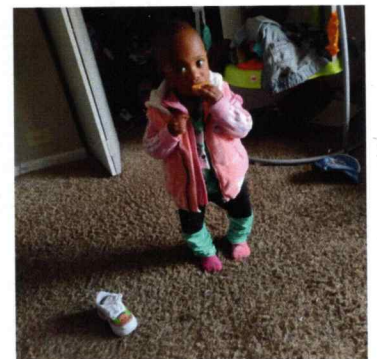
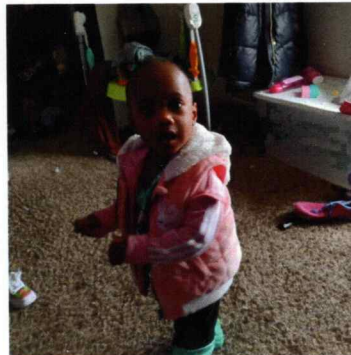
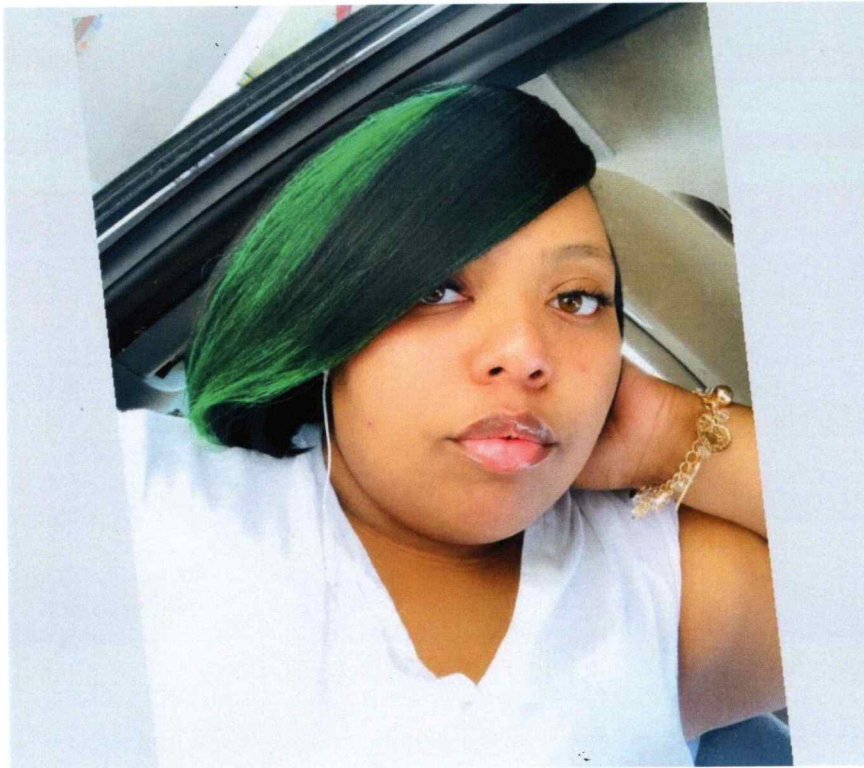
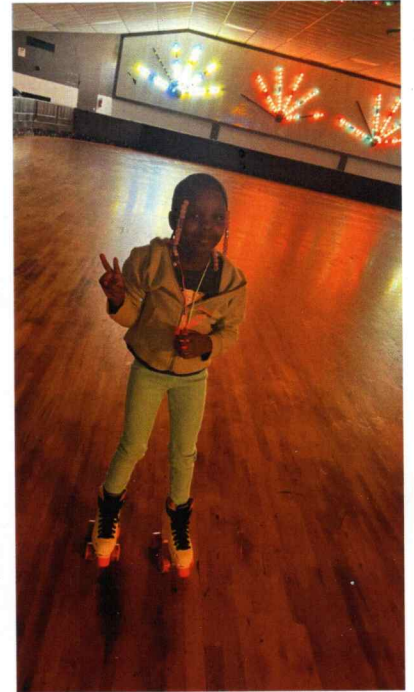
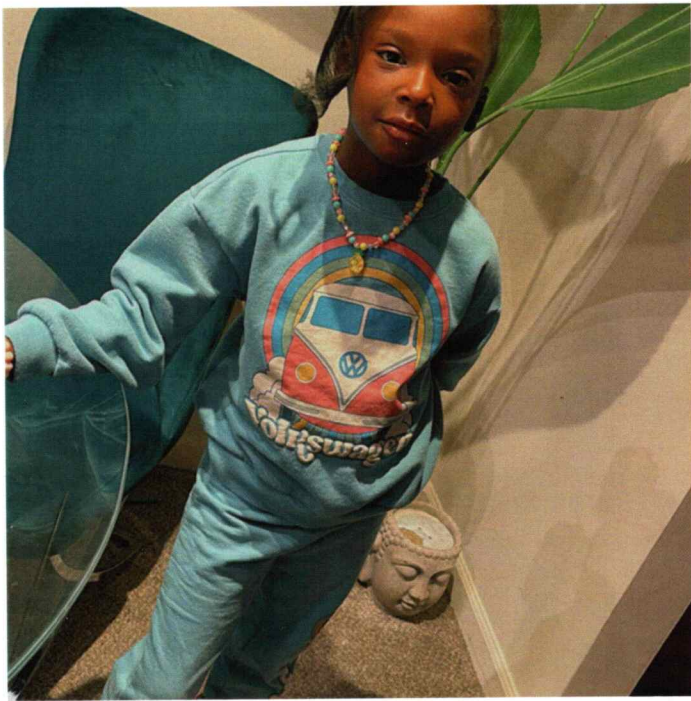














# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*The Family of Steven Bruce Autry wish to express their sincere gratitude for the many expressions of kindness and support during our recent loss. The cards, telephone calls and tributes to Steve, including your presence here today, have helped us appreciate the enormous contributions that he made to our lives. Your support will long be remembered and cherished.*





# *Through Memories*

THE ONES WE LOVE LIVE IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER