



Irene F. Stephens

June 23, 1954 - July 1, 2024

Irene F. Stephens, 70, passed away on Monday, July 1, 2024 in Lake Forest, IL. She was born June 23, 1954 in Chicago, IL and was a former resident of Riverwoods, IL, living in Green Oaks, IL for the past 38 years. Irene received her bachelor's degree from Art Institute of Chicago, was a former secretary at Walgreens in Deerfield, IL & office manager at McCabe's in Mundelein, IL. She was a former member of St. Joseph Catholic Church in Libertyville, IL and enjoyed playing bingo, art sketching and playing computer games. Surviving is her son, William Stephens, III; sister-in-law, Phyllis Taras and lifelong dear friend, Janet Heinlo.

She was preceded in death by her husband, William "Steve" Stephens, Jr. and by her brother, Thomas Taras.

A visitation will begin at 10:00 a.m. followed by a service 12:00 p.m. on Wednesday, July 10, 2024 at Burnett-Dane Funeral Home, 120 W. Park (Rt. 176, one block West of Milwaukee Ave.) in Libertyville. Interment will be at Lakeside Cemetery. Memorial contributions can be made to the American Heart Association. For info: 847-362-3009 or share a memory at www.burnett-dane.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 10. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Burnett-Dane Funeral Home
120 West Park Avenue
Libertyville, IL 60048
(847) 362-3009

Funeral Service

JUL 10. 12:00 PM (CT)

Burnett-Dane Funeral Home
120 West Park Avenue
Libertyville, IL 60048
(847) 362-3009

Tribute Wall

JH

“Irene, I have known you for 46 years. Seems like only yesterday we were going out and raising hell. We had so much fun! Then we both settled down and had our families. Hanging out then meant our kids playing together while we sat in your kitchen, having a glass of wine and making each other laugh. We could always make each other laugh, no matter what. Even in these last 9 years since you lost Steve, we were together and getting each other through everything. And eventually, you were able to laugh again. I can't sit at the kitchen table for coffee anymore. It isn't the same without you sitting across from me. I promise you that Peter and I will get Bill through this. I promise you that he will be ok. You were my best friend. And more like a sister to me as well. I will miss you every day that God allows me to continue to walk this earth. I will hold all of my memories close to me. And I will see you again someday. Save a spot at the kitchen table for me. Love you and miss you.

P.S. We used to joke about having wheelchair races in the nursing home when we got old. You weren't supposed to leave so soon...

Janet Heinlo - July 05, 2024 at 07:53 PM