



Bonnie Mae Stephens

Jan. 24, 1944 ~ Nov. 16, 2022

The year was 1965 and I was 13 years old. Aunt Bonnie had this cute Chevy Corvair. I thought that car was sporty, and I asked her if she would teach me how to drive it. We drove up to the top of the avenues where there was a large Mormon church with a big parking lot. The car had a stick shift. Aunt Bonnie very patiently taught me how to drive that little Corvair with the stick shift. It took a little gear grinding and stalling at the start but soon we were cruising around the parking lot shifting through the gears and having just a great time. I will always cherish this memory of Bonnie.

- Stephen Call

Dear Aunt Bonnie, When I was a kid, I thought it was cool that there was a song with your name in it. "My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea, my Bonnie lies over the ocean oh bring back my Bonnie to me." Now I realize now that, (My Bonnie) means, (My Love). Wishing you, Happy sailing on your next adventure, my lovely Aunt Be. Say hello to all your sisters, (my mom).. and Grandpa and Grandma for me. Love you so much, Jeannine

- Jeannine Call

Dear Aunt Bonnie, When I was a kid, I thought it was cool that there was a song with your name in it. "My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea, my Bonnie lies over the ocean oh bring back my Bonnie to me." Now I realize now that, (My Bonnie) means, (My Love). Wishing you, Happy sailing on your next adventure, my lovely Aunt Be. Say hello to all your sisters, (my mom).. and Grandpa and Grandma for me. Love you so much, Jeannine

- Jeannine Call

I will miss Bonnie telling me what a great beard I have, it made me smile everytime no matter what else was going on.

- Grant martin