



## Steven P. Newman

March 25, 1966 - July 29, 2018

Steven Patrick Newman Devoted father of Kaitlin E. Newman and Allison M. Newman. Beloved brother of Donald J. Newman, Jr., Lisa A. Baker-Newman, David M. Newman and Mark R. Newman. Also survived by many other loving relatives and friends and his beloved cate Cassyus,

Family invite friends to call at the Charles L. Stevens Funeral Home, Inc. 1501 E. Fort Avenue, Locust Point MD 21230 on Saturday, August 11, 2018 from 2pm tp 9pm. A memorial service will be held at the conclusion of the visitation at the funeral home at 7:30pm. Interment will be private.

Additional information and Tribute site may be viewed at [www.charlesstevensfuneralhome.com](http://www.charlesstevensfuneralhome.com)

“I sit down to write this obituary, estuary of words  
The sting from the slap of a sudden death  
Makes me catch my breath Just like you did  
Going up the steps To bed  
I have to catch mine too  
Whenever I see something That reminds me of you”

My dad, Steven Patrick Newman, passed away from brain cancer on July 29. He was fifty-two years old. I never would have imagined that at twenty-eight years old I'd be writing his obituary, yet here I am. The two months and several days from his diagnosis to his death was both the longest and fastest time of my life. The days dragged on but I blinked and he was gone.

“Life is so crazy!” my dad would always say.  
Yeah, dad, you weren't kidding.

A South Baltimore legend, Steve knew everyone and everyone knew him. He knew your

brother, sister, father, mother, aunt, uncle, cousins and probably even your fifth cousin twice removed. His name was synonymous with a Yamaha motorcycle then a green mustang, which would later be a black mustang turned into a white mustang. He was a demon on wheels at Skateland. Steve loved speed and thrills. I'm pretty sure if you look up "the nineteen-eighties" in the dictionary, Steve's photo would be there, Styx concert tee and all. WICKED1, his mustang license plate, summarized it all pretty well.

In actuality though, wicked was the furthest thing from who my dad truly was. He'd do anything for anyone, whenever and wherever. Since his passing I have had more people than I can count message, call, and text me all of the nice things my dad did for them.

Steve was an Ironworker of Local 16 in his youth until a work accident retired him. He always spoke of those days fondly and he was so proud of all of the things he had accomplished. "I installed the glass in that building," or "I helped erect that high-rise," he'd tell me, as we drove through downtown Baltimore twenty-eight years later. He'd also tell me that "I have a rod, eight screws, two rods and plate in my back," whenever he ended his ironworker stories. Yes, in that exact order. He kept his gold ironworker ring and his ironworker statue with champagne glasses proudly displayed on the wall next to his achievement certificates.

Along with being a thrill seeker and an ironworker, Steve was also a dad. He was a wonderful dad. My sister and I never went without. He sent us to private school and volunteered there frequently, teaching us and my friends how to paint and always crafting cool trinkets for our teachers and friends. He came on every field trip, every outing. He always skated with us at the ice rink at Rash Field before it was turned into a beach. He would come up to my college dorm every single week and take me grocery shopping and give me money to "have fun with." He got me all of the things that I "needed" as a teenager without even hesitating. Allison and I never wondered if we were good enough or if he was proud of us because he told us every single day. We were lucky that way, to not only have a dad that loved us so much but to have one that made it so clearly known all of the time.

One time several years ago I came home and the hallways were lined with framed newspaper cutouts of my photo work. "Dad! Come on, this is so awkward," I said, cringing at how silly it was to have all of my newspaper work on the wall. "No it's not! It's cool! I like looking at them," he'd say and smile at me. "They're staying up!"

That's just who my dad was; proud, positive, and full of so much love for everyone.

Steve loved his reality shows. He loved American Pickers, Parking Wars, and shows that dealt with cars, antiques and refurbishing homes. He fancied himself an interior decorator, a home artist. Judging by the house he built and designed, I'd have to agree. He loved thrift store shopping and I'd joke that he was an organized hoarder.

We'd go to Savers and pick through vintage tee-shirts, the more worn the better. He owned over two-hundred tee shirts.

Lastly, Steve loved my cat Cassyus. "She's my buddy, my best friend," he'd always say. He adored her. When he passed, I looked in his phone for photos and guess what? Ninety percent of them were of Cassyus, so I am positive I know who his favorite (fur)child was.

Steve was a beautiful person and left behind a legacy of love. I couldn't ask for anyone better to be my dad and I'll miss him always. My best friend, my favorite roommate, my dad, I love you.

# Events

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**AUG** **Visitation** 02:00PM - 09:00PM

**11**

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Charles L. Stevens Funeral Home, Inc.  
1501 E. Fort Avenue, Baltimore, MD, US, 21230

**AUG** **Service** 08:30PM - 09:00PM

**11**

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Charles L. Stevens Funeral Home, Inc.  
1501 E. Fort Avenue, Baltimore, MD, US, 21230

# Comments

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“ A tribute video has been added.



**Charles L. Stevens Funeral Home, Inc.** - August 10, 2018 at 06:59 PM



“ Wow!!! That was Beautiful!!! Rest Easy My Friend.

**Angela Neal Ireland** - August 11, 2018 at 08:12 PM



“ God bless you Steve

**Kristine Walsh** - August 11, 2018 at 08:25 PM



“ That was a beautiful video of Steve, I couldn't stop crying

**Michael** - August 12, 2018 at 12:21 AM



“ I'll miss u cuz

**Robert** - September 10, 2018 at 01:35 PM



“ Oh How We Loved!!! 12 years married to you brought so much joy, laughter, love, and fun into my life and all who met you. You were an amazing husband, and father. I'm so happy you shared your life with us and my heart will always be filled with all of our memories. I will never forget your arms wrapped around me and I know you are here with me every single day. Gods knows My Love and He Always Will!



**Sharon** - July 24, 2019 at 11:55 AM

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“ Linda Crosby lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



Linda Crosby - August 13, 2018 at 11:55 AM

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“ Sherry Dove sent a virtual gift in memory of Steven P. Newman



sherry dove - August 12, 2018 at 02:11 PM

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“ Kaitlin, what a wonderful obituary, your Dad will be Proud. Allison, that was such a nice speech you gave at your Dad's service. I know how hard this is for you girls. Just know I love you very much, and I'm here for you.

Donald, David, Peggy, and Lisa it was nice seeing you all again, I just wish it had been under better circumstances,,,,, Thank you all for being there to support my granddaughters, I know Steve is smiling down on all of you...

We had a lot of years together and I will never forget all the laughter and antics Steve and I shared so long ago.... I'm thankful for the last few months when we were "Family" again.....I love you Steve, rest easy until we meet again,,,,,,

Jean Wolff aka Nan - August 12, 2018 at 12:07 AM

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“ I just want to say that iam so sorry for your loss and Steve was one of the nicest guys you would ever know, he would always put a smile on your face and tell the funniest jokes. RIP my buddy Steve and fly high with them Angels love you.

Michael Neal - August 12, 2018 at 12:05 AM

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“ Karen McClain lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



Karen McClain - August 11, 2018 at 07:54 PM

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“ Karen McClain lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



Karen McClain - August 11, 2018 at 07:52 PM

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“ Fly high my friend, god called home a good one!! Brian, Michelle Ferrante

Brian, Michelle Ferrante - August 11, 2018 at 06:50 PM

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“ Steve and I were friends for a long time and unfortunately we lost touch. We were there for each other through the good and bad. The one thing that was constant that he shared with me was the love he had for his girls and I know they loved him just as much. Kaitlin and Allison he will be watching over you from heaven above.

S - August 11, 2018 at 03:32 PM

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“ These last couple months seeing you around the family with the girls & seeing how happy that made you made my heart smile. We had some awesome times and some times I'd like to forget but when things really came down to it & you needed us we were here for you because like I said you were still our family & Chris & I would do whatever it takes to help you & the girls. I'm glad there were lots of smiles between us again and the laughs were the best! Thank you for being a big part of my life, giving me two beautiful daughters and joining with me and forget all the past

craziness. I love you too. My first love, my first best friend & the father of my oldest girls. You will always have a special place in my heart & so many memories of us growing up together as a couple, married couple, and parents.. I wish you were still here. Rest Easy My Friend.....

**Sandy Sappe** - August 10, 2018 at 06:58 PM



“ These couple of months were the hardest in my life my heart ached for you from the day you told me about your diagnosis .you always told me you loved me and i you . I'll miss our coffee together and your silly jokes but most of all I'll miss seeing you Rest In Peace my little brudder i love you

**lisa newman baker** - August 12, 2018 at 01:01 AM

“ 63 files added to the album LifeTributes



**Charles L. Stevens Funeral Home, Inc.** - August 10, 2018 at 05:06 PM

“ MARY BRASHEARS lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



**MARY BRASHEARS** - August 10, 2018 at 04:40 PM

“ What a beautiful Obituary Kaitlyn. I am sure he is smiling ear to ear.



**Marie Potter** - August 10, 2018 at 10:48 AM



“ So very say, thoughts and prayers!



**Cheri Neuman** - August 04, 2018 at 07:35 PM

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“ Steve NEVER had anything but a smile on his face. I'll always remember how funny and kind he was to me. Always talking about our kids in the younger days. Blessings, hugs and love at this most difficult time. Janet and Bob Anderson and family ♡

**Janet Anderson** - August 04, 2018 at 10:50 AM

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“ Angela Neal Ireland lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



**Angela Neal Ireland** - August 03, 2018 at 08:40 PM

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“ Marie Potter sent a virtual gift in memory of Steven P. Newman



**Marie Potter** - August 02, 2018 at 08:45 PM

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“ I was so shocked to hear about Steve. I had lost touch with Steve over the last 6 years but always wanted the best for him. May you rest in peace.

**Sharon K.** - August 01, 2018 at 05:51 PM

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“ Sharon Newman lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



**Sharon Newman** - August 01, 2018 at 01:16 PM

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“ Lauren Marie lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



**Lauren Marie** - August 01, 2018 at 11:09 AM

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“ Jeannette Scott lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



**Jeannette Scott** - August 01, 2018 at 09:27 AM

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“ Lauren Voland lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



Lauren Voland - August 01, 2018 at 07:36 AM

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“ Alie lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



Alie - August 01, 2018 at 07:28 AM

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“ Marian Malecki-Bruce lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



Marian Malecki-Bruce - August 01, 2018 at 07:21 AM

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“ Sharon lit a candle in memory of Steven P. Newman



Sharon - August 01, 2018 at 06:58 AM



“ You are a father to me. You have the kindest heart. You have done nothing but encourage me and try and lead me in the right direction. I remember laughing, I remember you drinking hot apple cider by the window in our home and saying “ wait wait! Walk out and come back in.” \*so i did\* and you turning and looking at me all serious with a straight face and saying “mmmmmmm that’s just soooo DAMN good!” cracking up and saying “ wait do it again!”. I remember going to Taco Bell after school. I remember you telling me I was too good for those people who treated me badly, too good for the drugs, you were so proud of me and you told me when I was messing up and if I needed you to call you’ll be right there. You picked me up when I was in pain and took me to asain taste for my 19th birthday and just gave me the biggest hug and told me “everything is going to be okay, alright kiddo. I love you very very much.” You told people I was your other daughter. You were there, that’s all I needed from you and you did just that. About 16 years. Over half of my life. You took the time. I will always be thankful for you. I don’t know if the aliens took yah or some higher power, but I guess I’ll find out when I see you again. I hope that you got all of those questions answered and you’re laughing. You are so loved and I love you so very much. You live on in my heart and in my waves and waves of memories. Fly high Stevers doodlebug. I’ll be missing you . Forever and always.  
Alie



Alie Cofske - July 31, 2018 at 08:58 PM