



Joe Stephen Beavers

July 24, 1950 - July 26, 2021

Joe Stephen Beavers was born July 24, 1950, in Abilene, Taylor County, Texas, the only son born to Hobson Dewey Beavers, Jr. and Mary Scott Beavers. Steve passed from this life to be with his Lord in Paradise on July 26, 2021 at the age of 71. Steve was preceded in death by his father.

Steve is survived by his mother, Mary S. Davis, of Cowhorn Creek Estates, Texarkana, Texas, his two children, Stephen Scott Beavers of Durham, North Carolina, and Whitney Reed of Incline Village, Nevada; his beloved sister, Nita Beth Beavers of Friendswood, Texas; and one grandson, Wyatt Reed. He is also survived by his step-siblings: Larry Davis (Peggy) of Texarkana, AR, Terry Davis of Fort Smith, AR, Diane LaVoice of Texarkana, AR, and sister-in-law Gail Davis of Fayetteville, AR.

Steve was a 1967 graduate of Broken Bow High School and graduate of Oklahoma University, Norman, OK. Steve worked at Phillips Petroleum for many years as safety director. Following his retirement from Phillips, Steve worked for Bobby Tucker at Tucker Trucking in Broken Bow, OK. He traveled the world in his job experiences, made many friends, and faithfully witnessed for his Lord and Savior through surviving brain cancer.

A memorial service will be held at a later date. The family requests no flowers, please, but asks that any remembrances be made to the Samaritan's Purse; www.samaritanspurse.org.

Tribute Wall



“ *Joe Stephen Beavers*

October 08, 2023 at 02:47 PM



“ *How to begin...*

Steve was always my brother first and foremost...more than a brother-in-law. A most loving and giving individual who always sought out my best interest and supported my dearest family members for years. Steve was my brother. A man who I could trust. It seems we have been robbed of one of the kindest and intelligent individual that God placed in our lives. His faith in God alone was tremendously strong and Steve would always share with me the wonders of God's miracles, mercies and grace to help me during my toughest seasons. I will miss my brother... (brother-in-law). He was truly a gentle giant to me.

My children will miss their Uncle Steve, my niece will grieve for many evenings as will my nephew. And my memory of Steve will always be one attached to the little red wagon he bought for me when I was just 4 years old, my first suitcase to take me to ECU, his gentle way of coughing to clear his throat each morning, and how he carried my son on his broad shoulders through the Bartlesville amusement park in 2000. The continuous generosity of time and effort these past 56 years of my life toward me, my children and my family members will always live with in me.

He truly was my brother.

Love Beth Pitts Trousdale

beth Trousdale - August 08, 2021 at 01:42 AM

DW

“ *Don & Patti Wade lit a candle in memory of Joe Stephen Beavers*



Don & Patti Wade - August 05, 2021 at 02:06 PM

ND

“ To: Mary B, Nita Beth, Stephen Scott, Whitney Reed, and grandson, Wyatt Reed. Also, his step-siblings: Larry Davis (Peggy), Terry Davis, Diane LaVoice, and sister-in-law Gail Davis and other loved ones.

Steve and I go way back to high school. He was my first Sweetheart, and as the saying goes you never forget your first love. On our first date Steve gave me a Kitty Wells album for my birthday. I never asked him why, but he somehow knew I liked Kitty Wells (country singer for those who don't know or remember her.). I was supposed to visit with him at the class reunion in June and he was going to tell me why a Kitty Well album. He said it was quiet a story. Now I will never hear it, because I didn't make it to the reunion. His message to me afterwards was, "Looked for you to get a hug & tell you about your birthday gift, but guess I'll have to wait until another time!" I so wish I had gone. There will not be another time.

In the early years after college, my husband, Russell, and I ran into Steve a few times, but time gets away from you. A couple of years ago I became friends with Steve on Facebook. We would chat for hours. Almost every night. You could say we lived our lives all over again through our conversations. He had become an important part of my life through our daily talks.

I was so surprised when I heard about his passing. I had just talked to him the day before. I will truly miss my very special friend.

My prayers are with you. I pray God will comfort you.

All my love,

Nita McGowen Dillard

Nita McGowen Dillard - August 02, 2021 at 05:53 PM