



Stephanie Marie Chappelle

AUG 12, 1976 - JAN 25, 2026



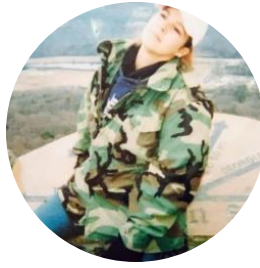
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Stephanie Marie Chappelle

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Stephanie Marie Chappelle, 49, of Ocala, Florida, passed away on January 25, 2026.

Born in Tampa, Florida, Stephanie was known for her warmth, strength, and compassionate heart. She carried a positive spirit that uplifted those around her and had a gentle way of bringing light and comfort wherever she went. Though her life was not without hardship, she met each challenge with grace, resilience, and courage.

Stephanie lived by her favorite Bible verse, “Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.” and embodied those words through her humility, kindness, and selfless love for others. Her presence brought peace, her words offered comfort, and her love left a lasting mark on everyone she encountered.

She is survived by her daughters, Angel and Lauren, whom she deeply loved. Stephanie will be remembered for her beautiful spirit, her generous heart, and the love she shared so freely. She will be forever loved and deeply missed.



Tribute Wall

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Toni Hocking posted:

The first time I ran away it was to Stephanie's house and it was not planned well. I didn't get off the bus at my stop, trying to fly under the radar of the bus driver. My cousin didn't get the memo and kept trying to get me to get off at the stop with her but I was on a mission. I stayed on the bus and got off with Steph at her stop. The bus driver gave us both the stink eye. Stephanie and I got to her house and I was so excited and feeling brave. This was the first time I got to go to her house and hang out with her outside of school. Unfortunately our good times didn't last long. Before it was dark outside, my cousin's mom was there to take me back to my grandparents house. If it was up to Steph she would have let me stay with her as long as her mom would tolerate me lol. One of many memories I have of her. We would write notes to each other that could qualify as novels nowadays. She once wrote me a poem and I wish I still had it or could remember what it said. But I remember it saying that she would be a light in my darkness and rest against my door, ready to help me to open it. We would memorize Jim Morrison poems. I remember specifically the Lizard King. Lions in the streets and roaming... She pretended to be a girl named Mariah that we made up so that she would be allowed to talk to me on the phone occasionally. It's been so long since I've seen her but I can still see her in my mind and she will always hold a place in my heart.

March 14 at 8:57 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Stephanie by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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