

# *Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep*

Do not stand at my grave and weep,  
I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glint on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you wake in the morning hush,  
I am the swift, uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circling flight.  
I am the soft starlight at night.

Do not stand at my grave and weep.  
I am not there, I do not sleep.  
(Do not stand at my grave and cry.  
I am not there, I did not die!)

- *Mary Elizabeth Frye*

# Celebrating Of

T H E L I F E



# Stephanie Brockford

APRIL 23, 1971 - JANUARY 4TH, 2025

# Obituary

Stephanie Rae Brockford, lovingly known as Brock, passed away unexpectedly in her sleep on January 4, 2025. She was born on April 23, 1971, at Presbyterian Hospital in Dallas, Texas.

Brock was a vibrant and passionate soul who touched the lives of many. She worked at Michael's in Plano, where her mentorship and warm personality made her a cherished colleague among team members and customers. She also worked part-time at Kohl's in Plano, bringing the same dedication to everything she did.

Her passions were as diverse as her personality. Brock was an avid lover of music—especially punk and classic rock—and found joy in vintage clothing, arts and crafts, and her collection of nerdy pop culture. She adored all things sci-fi, including Firefly, Star Wars, Doctor Who, and Harry Potter. Known for her retro 50's dresses (especially her TARDIS-inspired one) paired with high heels, she radiated a unique and unforgettable charm. She also had a fierce love for animals, especially her beloved cat Kaylee, who now resides with her daughter, Onyx.

Brock's competitive spirit shone brightly in her love of pool. She played in leagues during her time in Los Angeles, where her talent earned her respect and admiration. Upon returning to Dallas, she loved frequenting local sports bars, delighting in outplaying macho challengers with her precision and skill—a talent instilled in her by her father.

Brock's love of life burned brightly, sometimes intensely, but always with authenticity and passion. She was deeply involved in the LGBTQ+ community, volunteering at Pride events in Los Angeles and Dallas, and her advocacy and vibrant spirit will be sorely missed.

Brock is survived by her father, Brent Palmer, and his wife, Celesta Palmer; her 15-year-old daughter, Onyx; her sister, Traci; and her niece, Cora. She is preceded in death by her mother, Cyndi Brock.

# Order Of Service

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

POEM READING:  
"LET ME GO" BY CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI

SPEAKERS:  
STEPHEN CAUSEY  
KELLY HART  
MELISSA SUMMIT  
AVIE MINCHEW

"IMAGINE"  
JORDAN JONES CELLO

EULOGY

REMEMBRANCES BY FAMILY AND FRIENDS

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

PARTY LIKE IT'S 1999!

## Thank You

THANK YOU ALL FOR JOINING OUR  
CELEBRATION OF BROCK'S LIFE!