



Mr. James Stepanski

June 1, 1948 - July 23, 2020

James Michael Stepanski, a.k.a., "Mickey," was born on June 1, 1948, to Louis Thomas Stepanski and Nola Inez Rawls in Houston, Texas. James was the third of six children born to this union and was raised in Bacliff, Texas. He enlisted in the United States Army, and served in Vietnam where he earned a Purple Heart and several other service medals.

In 1979, he married Donna Finn and her son, Tyler. Two girls were born to this union. They moved to Colorado, where he worked as a detention officer for Yuma County. He loved to fish, hunt and was an avid collector of many things. In 1999, he returned to his home state of Texas to be close to his brother and the place he grew up.

He was preceded in death by his parents and his oldest and youngest brothers. He is survived by his children: Tyler Finn, Alicia Stepanski, Melissa Starks and Jesse Porras. He is also survived by eight grandchildren, two brothers and one sister.

He will be laid to rest at Fort Logan Cemetery in Denver, Colorado.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. James Stepanski*

October 05, 2023 at 01:51 AM



“ *The first time I ever fired a gun was with Uncle Mickey. He taught me to sharpen a knife too. He had a great sense of humor and he often made me laugh out loud. He was the one that drove me to the bus station when I left for my enlistment in the Army. I went to Fort Sill, Oklahoma and attended Basic Training and AIT (Advanced Individual Training). The same Fort Sill that he attended Basic Training and AIT when he began his enlistment in the Army. I hadn't seen Uncle Mickey in many years before his death, but I will always remember him as not only my Uncle, but as my friend and a great guide for me as a young man. He told me a couple of times, "The only person that can hold you back, is you! Don't allow yourself to hold you back!" Great advise. He was the toughest of all his brothers and I was there when he put his Bully Brother Sonny in his place, at the Kettle in Kemah, Texas. That was a long time coming, Sonny was the oldest and ALWAYS a Bully. Uncle Mickey called him outside and ENDED Sonny's days as the family Bully. I was SO glad I was there and got to see it. It actually made me love Uncle Mickey more. He was a Veteran, A Soldier and a true Hero in my eyes, he will truly be missed and always loved. Rest in peace Uncle Mickey.*

Johnnie Brittingham - August 14, 2020 at 10:51 AM