



Phyllis A. Stevens

September 30, 1927 - April 17, 2019

In Hamden, April 17, 2019 Phyllis A. Stevens 91, of Hamden. Beloved wife of John W. Stevens. Loving mother of Bill Stevens (Patricia) of Hamden, Gary Stevens (Veronica) of Hamden, Ted Stevens (Kathryn) of North Haven and Diane Stevens (Ed) of Newton, MA., sister of Samuel Amato of Roswell, GA, Joan Amato of Pinehurst, NC, and Judy Conard of Flemington, NJ. Also survived by her cherished grandchildren Matt, Teddy, Tara and Erin, and 6 great grandchildren. She was predeceased by brothers Louis and Salvatore Amato. Phyllis was born in New Haven on September 30, 1927 daughter of the late Costantino and Rea Silvia Ciardiello Amato. Prior to her retirement Phyllis was the business manager of the Mathematics Dept. at Yale University where she worked for over 30 years.

Funeral service will be held Tuesday morning at 11:00 in Sisk Brothers Funeral Home, 3105 Whitney Ave., Hamden. Interment will be private. Memorial contributions may be made to St. Ann's Soup Kitchen, 930 Dixwell Ave., Hamden, CT 06514.

www.siskbrothers.com

Events

APR **Funeral service** 11:00AM

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Sisk Brothers Funeral Home

3105 Whitney Ave., Hamden, CT, US, 06518

Comments



“ My most sincere sympathy on the passing of Phyllis who I remember with the fondest memories. She was a woman ahead of her time in so many ways. She brought joy and happiness to so many people by her vivacious and enthusiastic spirit. I know she was admired and loved by all the Ciardiello family especially her Uncle Carmen.

I am sorry we will not be able to attend Phyllis's service but Donna and I want to extend our sincerest memorable thoughts to you, Jake ,and your children.

Ken Ciardiello

Kenneth Ciardiello - April 22, 2019 at 08:19 AM



“ To the family of Phyllis Stevens it was my pleasure to care for Phyllis when I was doing direct care. Phyllis and I had so many conversations about family, jobs, and hobbies, we had the same view about live, and her sense of humor always made me laugh and put a smile on my face. When I was promoted to Harbor program coordinator assistant, Phyllis would ask me what was on the agenda for activities today, and I would tell her, she was up and run and ready to go. Phyllis love the Chronicles, finish the lyrics, trivia and coffee tea and me. Coffee tea and me is when we would go down to the second floor in the country kitchen and we would talk about thing we did in the past and she would love when I would share my stories about my family, school, and my stories about being a teenager. And she would laugh out loud. I knew Phyllis was not a church go a, she would tell me that all the time. But I would ask her ever Saturday if she would like to go to my Father's house. One Saturday Phyllis ask me what is that all about, and I told her it's a place that we would go and worship God, she would say will Amelia I not a big worship person but I guess it will be something to do. So she would come.

And every Saturday after that she was there, until she couldn't get out of bed anymore. One Saturday two days before she passed I went to her apartment and announce myself its Amelia she reached out and grab my hand. I told her I wanted to come in so she can accept Jesus Christ as her personal Savior. She welcome that and she repeat every word I asked her to say, and when we were finished she said Amelia thank you so much. On Monday evening I was told she passed away.

Everybody knew that Phyllis was one of the residents at benchmark that was very dear to my heart.

To the family thank you for share her with me.

Amelia.

Amelia Roderick - April 22, 2019 at 01:13 PM



“ To the Stevens Family,
I was very saddened to hear about the passing of your dear Phyllis. I can still see her enjoying her daily walk through the Plaza and surrounding area. She truly cared for her Mother unconditional love. I fondly remember the Amato Family Farm. It was quite the place being in such a natural habitat. She was a sweet and lovely lady. May peace be with you.

Rosemary DeLizio Schaeffer & Family (Carl Sargolini's niece)

Rosemary DeLizio Schaeffer - April 22, 2019 at 05:44 PM



“ As a next door neighbor to the wonderful Stevens' family growing up, I have many fond memories of Phyllis from the "old days"...

It was always the treat of the year to be around whenever Phyllis baked her amazing home made pizza. We kids would flock to their front yard waiting for Phyllis to bring out a steaming hot, rectangular pie, always on a folded up grocery bag (who remembers Pegnataros ?). We would savor every bite of a slice or two, and then patiently hang around, hoping she would bring out another one, or if we were lucky, even several more. With her ever present smile, Phyllis always warned us to wait a minute so we wouldn't burn our mouth ~ but there was no waiting for us ~ not with that apizza !

Of course, everything Phyllis cooked came out great. We kids would circle back and forth on our bikes in front of 434 Denslow Hill Road as the Stevens punctual 5 pm dinner hour approached, guessing what would be served up that night. Another favorite & easily identified delight was her fried chicken ~ you could smell that all the way from the radio station to the Mongillo's ...Yumm !

And I recall that Phyllis always had a special knack for recognizing each kids' individual finer points. She would make a complementary point or comment, in a way that seemed like she didn't know we were listening, and then let it be without drawing any embarrassing attention. Of course she never brought up any of our negative attributes or bad behaviors, which she certainly knew of...

And as I grew up & had a family of my own, Phyllis always wanted to know the latest updates, and remembered names and situations from prior updates. What a wonderful woman ! We will certainly miss her ~ God Bless !

Scott Gray - April 22, 2019 at 06:01 PM



“ Growing up as the next door neighbor to the wonderful Stevens family, I am fortunate to have had many fond memories of Phyllis from the "old days"...

It was the treat of the year to be invited over for a taste of her amazing homemade pizza. In the warmer months, we kids would hang around the front yard, drawn in by the aroma of fresh rising dough, and quietly wait for Phyllis to bring out a just baked pie.

Out she came with the steaming, rectangular pizza, evenly centered on a flattened brown grocery bag (who remembers Pegnataro's & the Grand Union ?...)

With her ever-present smile, Phyllis would warn us kids to wait a minute for it to cool off...but wait we couldn't, and into a slice we chomped away. After a slice or two we patiently hung around, hoping she would soon reappear with another fresh pie ~ or two!

Of course, everything Phyllis cooked was great. We kids would circle around on our bikes in front of 434 Denslow Hill Road, trying to guess what was gonna be served up for the Stevens' dinner that night, always promptly ready at 5pm. One of the tastiest & easiest to guess was her fried chicken ~ that aroma could be picked up from the radio station all the way to the Mongillo's !

I remember Phyllis always had a way of noticing each kid for their particular strong points, making a supportive comment in a way that you thought she didn't know you were listening. And she never brought up our bad behaviors or negative attributes, which she certainly had

plenty of opportunity to witness...

Even as an adult with a family of my own, Phyllis had a way of remembering names & situations. She was always asking for the latest updates, and remembering all the updates from the past.

We all will dearly miss Phyllis Stevens ~ the matriarch of the wonderful Stevens clan...she & Jake raised 4 beautiful people. It has been an honor to have grown up in her presence, and she will always hold a special place in my heart...God Bless !

Scott Gray - April 22, 2019 at 07:19 PM



“ Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Phyllis A. Stevens.



April 20, 2019 at 08:06 PM



“ Basket of Memories was purchased for the family of Phyllis A. Stevens.



April 19, 2019 at 05:08 PM