



Cynthia Denise Stewart

October 19, 1950 - March 8, 2014

Cynthia Denise Stewart, age 63 of Miami, Florida passed away at her friends home in Deltona, Florida. Born in Daytona Beach she is survived by many loving friends and family. She volunteered for many years at Historic Virginia Beach where her long time companion has been laid to rest.

In lieu of flowers please feel free to make a contribution to the St Jude's Children's Hospital in Cynthia's a name

Tribute Wall

JO

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



john - March 19, 2014 at 03:28 PM

BL

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Barbara Lang - March 17, 2014 at 02:52 PM



“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



David McKinney - March 17, 2014 at 12:53 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



David McKinney - March 17, 2014 at 12:49 PM



“ *I only knew Cynthia for a short time, but I cared about her and somewhat cared for her, helping her when she needed it. I am so sorry that she left us so quickly. She was a brave and strong woman . I will always remember her courage that I saw during time that I helped care for her. Donna*

Donna - March 15, 2014 at 08:44 AM

DO

“ *Donna lit a candle in memory of Cynthia
Denise Stewart*



Donna - March 15, 2014 at 08:34 AM

“ This is Robin in Miami. I met Cynthia when she walked silently up to the Light-house cottage on Key Biscayne where my mom was giving a talk to what amounted to a handful of visitors. She walked with such grace and seemed so calm that I was unsure if I was observing someone from this planet. A couple years later, i would learn that she was studying to be calm for her weak heart's sake but I did not know that then. Then, in NYC about finished with a year of research (for books soon to be, i hope) after five years spent in the woods of N. Fla caring for one of my sisters who was undergoing chemo and surgery, circumstances in Miami, where i hoped to go to live more cheaply than NYC while writing, changed. It was 95 degrees in Brooklyn (a new record) and as i heard Cynthia was alone and in a place close to public, i begged for a place to stay while looking for my own place and within a month or so, there I was! I was warned it was small and would smell of tobacco. What i did not imagine was that i would need to look at instructions covering a sheet of paper about which number on the master device had to be punched in to switch on or off the scores of lights. My first foto here shows one of half a dozen constellations. The hats and other odd things are mine as is the fig-leaf patterned cloth to separate the room at night. There is a chain of colored x-mas tree lights looping around the wire for the lights you see but i had it off at the time i took the pic w my phone-camera. It is too bad flourescent light does not agree with me (the vibrations in it make my eyes ache!), for i loved the oddity of the scheme even though the sheer difficulty of pointing the device just right to turn the lights on and off (something one often does when half-asleep) drove me crazy. And, i could see that Cynthia and Ken were indeed, in their own way, not from this planet (i am probably more of a space-case, so i do not mean this pejoratively). Perhaps i should add that i have never seen so many plastic hooks and clamps and velcro devices in my life. When the two were together there, i could well imagine it was a cross between a space capsule, workshop, love-hotel, and modern-age paradise. The second foto is of an old sign I found next to the door that was used until shortly before my visit, when the roof was still open.

Stenciled on lined paper it has the same mid-20c feeling of so much of their things and, should i mention it, even Cynthia's expressions – since i never corresponded with Ken i do not know if he, too, used words from the good ole days, but they amazed me. I am afraid that being deprived of the pool did not help Cynthia's health. And, because there were some broken windows in the last batch of hyurricanes to hit Miami, the window-view that was once so good was ruined by perforated shutters. So besides Ken's death, Cynthia was sure not helped by such changes in the building. That's about it. I take almost no photos of humans or spend much time talking about us (i did write a book about a cat, however). I can say Cynthia was a sweetie-pie to others in her building as she was for me and i so wished she could have been given a chance to help more people by getting a new heart but that she was also the least able to sit and enjoy reading or TV of anyone I have known. She had to be actually making or repairing or assembling or taking apart something. And such tinkering around is pretty close to impossible when tubed up in a hospital. So . . . that's all i can write.



robin d gill - March 14, 2014 at 09:26 PM

ST

“ *When the enemy death strikes your grief can be great. It's never the right time to say goodbye to a loved one. Death too to many seems to be a part of life. It's during times such as these that we can find comfort in the Lord's Prayer in Matthew 6:9, 10 ~ "Our Father in the heavens, let your name be sanctified. Let your kingdom come. Let your will take place, as in heaven, also upon earth". Only God's (Psalms 83:18) Kingdom can bring peace, happiness, perfect health, and everlasting life. For more comforting thoughts and to know why we get sick, or grow old and die please go to www.jw.org*

Steve - March 13, 2014 at 07:21 AM

RH

“ *I'm so sorry for your loss! In these times of deep sorrow God's word provides so much comfort. Revelation 21:4 promises a time when pain and sorrow will be of the past. I hope that it gives you as much comfort as it has me in these difficult times.*

Rhonda - March 11, 2014 at 07:59 AM

MI

“ *Jehovah did not intend for us to die,we were meant to live forever.Psalms 37:10,11&Rev.21:3,4*

mike - March 11, 2014 at 07:49 AM

RA

“ *Love you Sis! My favorite memory of you is when you took me in for 8 months as a 12yo kid and taught me what it was like to have structure and accountability... and you taught me that broccoli and mushrooms were actually not so disgusting after all. You will be missed, but I know we will see each other again soon enough.*

Randy - March 10, 2014 at 07:47 PM

AB

Cynthia was a one of a kind friend and she is certainly missed. Rest in Peace.

Anita Bryant - March 24, 2014 at 06:10 PM