



Stephen Michael Coombs

August 20, 1950 - January 29, 2026

Stephen Michael Coombs, age 75, was reunited with his Lord and Savior on Thursday, January 29, 2026, at Apostolic Christian LifePoints in Morton. He was born on August 20, 1950, in Peoria. Stevie lived a life marked by faith, joy, and a deep love for those around him.

Stevie was preceded in death by his parents, John and Kathleen (Cole) Coombs; his sister, Christine McClaskey; and his niece, Michelle Hefferan. He is survived by his sister, Connie (Michael) Richmond; his nephews, Chad (Lisa) Richmond, Shawn (Sarah) Richmond, and Zachary Carter; and his many grandnieces and grandnephews, who loved him dearly.

Stevie worked at TCRC and was an active member of Special Touch and New Abilities, where he formed meaningful friendships. Stevie loved playing his keyboard, shouting glory, counting his treasured "Cs," and spending time with his family. His love for the Lord was evident in everything he did, and his praise was never quiet.

Stevie's life was a testament to simple joys, sincere faith, and unconditional love. He touched countless hearts through his smile, his music, and his unwavering trust in God's promises.

Celebration of Life details will be shared by the family at a later time. Memorial contributions can be made to Apostolic Christian LifePoints.

James 5:14–16

Are any among you sick? They should call for the elders of the church and have them pray over them, anointing them with oil in the name of the Lord. The prayer of faith will save the sick, and the Lord will raise them up; and anyone who has committed sins will be forgiven.

Cemetery Details

Fondulac Cemetery

143 Arnold Road
East Peoria, IL 61611

Tribute Wall

KS

“ *Many games of gin rummy , listening to him play the organ every afternoon. It was never lost on me that my cousin was a walking talking Miracle.*

Kathi Simpson - February 27 at 10:39 AM

NW

“ *I pray for the family*



Nicholas David Wuethrich - February 02 at 09:12 PM

AB

“ *The music Stephen played on his keyboard and sang at the top of his lungs while going up and down the halls still lives on in our hearts! We miss his voice and smile but can only imagine the glory he is walking in now. I feel blessed to have known Stephen. He was a true disciple and light in our world.*

Anna B - February 02 at 11:37 AM

SW

“ *So many memories of Stevie. Riding his bicycle up and down Wildwood Ct where we grew up. He couldn't leave the street so I would go to the neighborhood store to get him a snickers and Mt. Dew. Not to mention the numerous iced teas he would ask about. Special person he was and I will always cherish being part of his life.*

Scott Worley - February 01 at 08:56 PM

AD

We lived down the street from Stevie for many years, and you could always tell the time of day by seeing him ride his bike to the corner stop sign. He loved that bike. Stevie's life reflected a beautiful innocence and a deep love for God and his family. He will always be remembered as a warm and beautiful soul whose memory continues to bless those who knew him.

Allison Workey Demanes - February 01 at 09:01 PM

SD

Stevie & his family was one of a kind. I lived down the street from them growing up. Stevie loved God, his family, his church & riding his bike. He was such a gentle soul. They were all such a close knit family. I miss all of them. Stevie you are home now with your Lord & Savior; rest, be at peace & enjoy the rewards of being such a good Christian man.

Sheri Davis - February 02 at 09:34 AM