



Stephanie Paige Rogers

September 26, 1969 - August 26, 2025

Stephanie Paige Rogers, born on September 26, 1969, in Midfield, Alabama, passed away on Tuesday, August 26, 2025, at the age of 55. She was surrounded by her loving family at UAB's Palliative Care Unit.

Stephanie is survived by her daughter, Ashlyn (Steve); her devoted partner of ten years, Clifton Holt, and his daughters, Savannah (Steve) Soper and Jamie-Jean; grandchildren, Lola, Rex, and Ace; her mother, JoAnn Crim; her brother, Stephen (Jill); nephews, Boyer and Cortlandt; aunts and uncles, June Whiten (Mike), Denise Haskins (James), and Larry Thornton (Renee'); and her beloved fur babies, Petra, Phur'ēa, Veruca, and Tutu. She will also be fondly remembered by many cousins and lifelong friends who were touched by her warmth, generosity, and spirit.

She was preceded in death by her father, James Robert Crim, and her aunt, Renee' Thornton.

Stephanie faced her illness the only way she knew how—head-on, with unshakable determination, fierce resilience, and a brave, unbroken spirit. She endured 19 rounds of chemotherapy, 10 rounds of radiation, and a groundbreaking trial drug, never allowing the disease to define her or diminish the light she shared with others. Through it all, her strength, grace, and love for her family shone brighter than any challenge, leaving an enduring inspiration to all who knew her.

When Stephanie walked into a room, everyone noticed. She had a presence you couldn't ignore—not just the funniest, kindest, or strongest person you knew, but somehow all of those at once. And when she loved, she loved deeply and without reservation.

Her dogs were among her greatest joys, and she devoted countless hours to volunteering with the Humane Society, offering her time and heart to animals in need. She loved her daughter with the same devotion her own father had shown her. No matter where Ashlyn lived, Stephanie made sure to spend her birthday together every year, celebrating with fine dining and laughter—even if the portions were small.

Her love also extended profoundly to her partner, Clif, who cared for her every day and night with unwavering devotion. A chef by trade, Clif lovingly prepared her meals day in and day out, making sure she was nourished and comforted through even the hardest days. She adored his humor, especially when he dressed as the Grinch or bounced around like a monkey just to make

her laugh. After her diagnosis, she discovered a passion for wigs and found joy in supporting Iris' Wigs on Highway 280, helping other cancer patients feel comforted and confident.

Stephanie faced life with courage, loved fiercely, gave freely, and leaves behind a legacy of strength, warmth, and boundless love that will never be forgotten.

Stephanie chose to be aquamated. A celebration of life will be held on the weekend of her birthday, September 26, 2025. Details will be shared at a later date.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Greater Birmingham Humane Society.

The family extends heartfelt gratitude to her sitter, Faye, and to the UAB Palliative Care and Comfort Unit for their compassionate care.

Tribute Wall

ON

“ Going to miss her and 'them' together.
For to quote an inside joke.
She was 'Front pocket great!', and my friend.



Onion - September 03, 2025 at 07:36 PM

JC

“ I remember meeting Stephanie and Cliff 10 or 11 years ago at Christmas at my daughter's house. I just stared at her. She was so a beautiful woman but one could sense immediately that she was as beautiful in her mind and soul. you and Cliff had a relationship that many people yearned for themselves. Fly beautiful one. Love you.



Janie Caperton - September 03, 2025 at 06:47 PM

MD

“ I met Stephanie 20 years ago and we immediately clicked. We always shared lots of laughs when we saw each other. She most certainly lit up any room she walked into. She will be missed. RIH. Much Love

Marla Dean - September 03, 2025 at 04:57 PM

MB

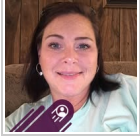
“ I remember the very first time I ever saw Stephanie. It was at Chef Clif's much missed restaurant, Little Savanna. She came sailing through in a no nonsense manner. A force to be reckoned with. But when she smiled, her whole demeanor changed. Clif was clearly smitten.

Mitzi Butler - September 03, 2025 at 03:27 PM

SD

“ I knew Stefanie for a long time and im so sorry for her loss.. il miss you friend 💔

shlomi dadon - September 03, 2025 at 03:09 PM



“ As one of your cousins, I hold dear the cherished memories of our Christmas gatherings, particularly the delightful games of Dirty Santa. Your gifts were always among the most thoughtful and generous, reflecting your vibrant and lively spirit. You were a true firecracker, full of energy and life, yet incredibly kind and loving. As a child, I admired you greatly for your beauty and personality. Although I will deeply miss you, I find comfort in knowing that you are no longer suffering or struggling. We will reunite one day, and I eagerly anticipate that glorious day!



Amy Brown - September 03, 2025 at 02:07 PM