



Stephan D Warfield

June 6, 1977 - January 19, 2024

Retired Sargent. First Class Stephan Warfield

Stephan DeLeon Warfield, known affectionately as Kojo, A.K.A. G.I. Ko passed from this world on January 19, 2024, in Las Vegas, Nevada, at the young age of 46. Stephen was surrounded by several loved ones and passed peacefully. The last words many heard him say were, "I love you."

Stephen was born on June 6, 1977, in the warm embrace of Pomona, California, he lived a life marked by honor and duty, exemplified by his twenty years of dedicated service in the United States Army. Stephen was known as a protector to his sisters and nieces. He was an encourager and role model. He was also very supportive gentle and kind to those around him. He was generous and humorous and never cared to be the butt of a joke. He found it funny that his younger relatives would tease him & they would always show off in front of him to give him to laugh. He was also known to be a person that would keep a secret and that you could go to with your deepest fears. He was also the one his nieces went to for advice about men.

One of his biggest goals was to purchase another home with extra bedrooms so that his sons could move in and other relatives could visit. He was in the process of making that happen. Stephan loved to talk about his children and his dream of having them live with him one day.

He leaves behind a legacy of love and laughter, survived by his father Larry

and Step mother Maxine Warfield , siblings Alondra Briscoe, Brigette Brookins, Samantha Hill, Gayle Warfield and Brian Warfield. His memory will be cherished by his sons: Darien & Kamryn and a joyful ensemble of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, and great-nephews. Stephan's expansive family also includes aunts, uncles, cousins, and a fellowship of friends who will deeply feel his absence. He was preceded in death by his mother, Susan Louise Robinson, and greeted in the beyond by the companionship of his military brethren.

A proud alumnus of USC, Pomona and Claremont Senior High, Stephan's zest for life was mirrored in his love for athletics, particularly track, and his serene pastime of fishing. He was also an avid sports fan (he loved the Raiders) , sharing his enthusiasm with anyone who would join him in watching a game.

A commemorative service will be held at the Southern Nevada Veterans Memorial Cemetery in Boulder City, Nevada, on February 29th at 11:20 AM. The ceremony will honor Stephan's life and service in a manner befitting a man of his stature.

The family invites all who knew and admired Stephan to attend the service and pay tribute to a man whose life was a beacon of dedication, camaraderie, and joy.

rfield Obituary

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Tribute Wall

TH “ *Stephan D Warfield*

Team Hollins - February 29, 2024 at 08:04 AM

BB “ *Stephan D Warfield*

Brigette Brookins - February 20, 2024 at 08:44 PM

BB “ *Stephan D Warfield*

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CH

“ It’s funny whenever I think of Warfield. I imagine him towering over me. He was so tall or maybe I’m just so short. Either way, I remember him coming into the ER supply room at Walter Reed to discuss their uses, adjusting PAR’s, maintenance needs for medical equipment, etc. He was so stern & didn’t play about their equipment/supplies (with reason). They had some serious challenges prior to my arriving & taking over their department. After a short time, I proved myself & he backed off. Then I got to see his humorous side. My hubs worked w/ his wife SGT Turner-Warfield in the lab. That was 20 years ago & I worked w/ him in the Surgeon Cell at The 20th CBRNE when he retired. But...I still imagine him towering over me at Walter Reed. Fast forward from Walter Reed to 20th CBRNE. He messaged me on FB when he heard I was coming. He was so funny & protective. I can see him sitting at a chair in our section & he made it look so tiny. He’d talk trash to us & keep us all laughing. Lord knows he loved The Raiders. I told him "You’re taking this whole Raiders fan thing too far." "You don’t have to move to Vegas now." We got a good long laugh out of that. He also looked out for me & showed me the ropes at the 20th CBRNE & got me familiarized w/ APG. He was so proud of his service. He grew a lot as a leader from Walter Reed to the 20th CBRNE. I’m proud of him & of the leader he was, everything he accomplished, & the legacy he’s left. Til Valhalla Battle.

Chastain (Black) Hollins - February 20, 2024 at 03:03 AM

OV

“ I worked with SFC Warfield on his last duty station in Maryland. He was one of the most loyal and respected NCO's I ever had the honor to work with in my entire military career. He played such a role of honor in my life that I dedicated one of my books to him. You will be missed, my friend, "until we see each other in the Halls of Valhalla."

Omayra Velez - February 17, 2024 at 12:13 PM

WM

“ I first met SFC Warfield when he was our Combat Lifesaving instructor, in 2015. He did an outstanding job, as I still recall his teachings. He was a great mentor and awesome leader. I'll always remember the time I told him in an after class review, he was the most patient instructor I've ever met (some of us were slow). He always had a serious look on his face, but when I said that, his grin was wider than the Cheshire Cat's. Another time, during our weekly vehicle maintenance checks, he called on me to help him fix his radio. When I unplugged it and plugged it back in, he seemed embarrassed, but I pretended the issue was much bigger than it was when his peers asked how it was going. He appreciated my help and had that same big smile. His patience, wisdom, and grasp on reality were unmatched. His presence will live on in our hearts. Blessings to his family and friends. -SSG(R) William T Moss, SATCOM NCO at 20th CBRNE Command

William Moss - February 15, 2024 at 03:11 AM

SB

“ I will always remember when he used chem lights to make "radioactive" handprints for our Halloween haunted clinic. It was a huge success, but the handprints never came off! When the new Commander took over, he had the walls scrubbed, stripped, and repainted multiple times. It would work for a while, but eventually the prints would come back through. As the Soldiers rotated out and new ones came in, they didn't know about the haunted house, but they were told how the clinic was haunted. Every time they say those handprints at night while on Staff Duty, they swore it was a ghost. When I told SFC Warfield about it, he laughed so hard and was so glad he had left that kind of legacy! Rest in peace, my friend. You will be missed.

Steven Brewer - February 14, 2024 at 09:24 PM

WM

“ *Stephan D Warfield*

William Moss - February 14, 2024 at 09:13 PM

BH

“ *The most special moment was when he planned my retirement ceremony from the Army. He always had my back. RIP battle buddy.*

Buffie Hall - February 14, 2024 at 07:25 PM

BB

“ *In loving memory of a wonderful brother. We will love you and miss you always.*

Brigette Brookins - February 10, 2024 at 04:42 AM