



Stephan Warfield

June 6, 1977 - January 20, 2024

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears and hug your sorrow to you through the years, but start out bravely with a gallant smile; and for my sake and in my name live on and do all things the same. Feed not your loneliness on empty days, but fill each waking hour in useful ways. Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer and I in turn will comfort you and hold you near; and never, never be afraid to die, for I am waiting for you in the sky!

Tribute Wall

TH

“ *Stephan Warfield*

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

BB

“ *Stephan Warfield*

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

BB

“ *Stephan Warfield*

Brigette Brookins - February 20, 2024 at 08:43 PM

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BB

“ *Stephan Warfield*

Brigette Brookins - February 20, 2024 at 08:43 PM

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 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