

Steven Allen Deppe was a loving husband, wonderful father, caring son, amazing brother, and a friend to everyone he met, he never knew a stranger.

He worked many years supporting his wife, Pam, his two sons, Jeremy and Austin, and his daughter, Brittany. He worked at Spartan Light Metals, where he met his wife, of 28 years. Then he moved to Magna Inertech, Nashville IL, where he worked till the day he died. He loved his job and the people loved him.

Steven loved to be on his Harley. He used to ride Harleys when he was younger but he quit because he did not have time. His children bought him a motorcycle for Father's day one year as a surprise. He started to ride his bike into work every day and he rode in as many poker runs as he possibly could. He purchased a new bike in 2012.

Steven was off of work for 3 weeks because he just had gallbladder surgery. He got to experience a whole year with his granddaughter Adelaide. He got to experience being in the delivery room when his baby girl delivered her baby girl on May 10th, 2013.

On 5-15-13 Steve Deppe was riding home from work, on a road that he has rode for 15 years. There is a set of "S" curves on this road. We are not sure what exactly happened but he went off the road on the first 90 degree curve. he hit a guard rail with his head and he went into a coma. He had severe brain damage and the doctors were saying that he will never wake up. He was flown to Saint Louis University where he later died on May 31st, 2013. He left behind his wife of 28 years, two sons 26 and 23, a daughter 20, two granddaughters 15 months and 5 days old on the day of the accident, a son-in-law, a daughter-in-law, his mother and father, his four sisters and their husbands, one brother and his wife, nine nephews, six nieces, and many more loved ones and friends.

Even though he is gone we still remember him with his funny little quotes of "Don't do that, that hurts.", "You gotta be smarter than what you're working with", and "It will be ok." Steven was the glue that held our family together. He always helped his family out as much as he possibly could. He took care of his mother and father so they would never have to go into a nursing home. He had a smile that could light up the room and a laugh you could hear a mile away.

There are a million things that we could say about him but it all comes down to he is our hero, our biker, our guardian angel, and we love each other a whole lot deeper because of him. We love you Steven Allen Deppe.



