



Steven Reid Duke, 41, died on 27 December 2018 at Johns Hopkins Hospital of pneumonia after a 3-year battle with leukemia. Steve enjoyed a long period of remission after his bone marrow transplant in 2016.

Steve was born 30 June 1977 in Hayward, California to Kent and Janet Duke, the third of seven children. He spent his happy childhood in Fremont, California with his siblings David, Michael, Joanna, Brian, Karen, and Julie. After graduating from high school, Steve attended Brigham Young University for one year, where he met his future wife, Jennifer Perkins. From 1996-8, he served as a missionary for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Padova, Italy, where he developed a love of religion, languages, travel, cooking, foreign cultures, good food, and people. He returned to resume his studies at Brigham Young University, where he earned his degree in History Teaching. In 2000, he married the love of his life, Jennifer Perkins, starting his greatest adventure yet.

Steve worked briefly as a history teacher at Lakeridge Jr. High School in Orem, Utah, before deciding to apply to graduate school. In 2003, Steve, Jen, and their kids moved to Seattle, where Steve obtained a master's degree in China Studies from the University of Washington. After graduation in 2006, Steve and his family relocated to the Washington, D.C. area in order to pursue a career working for the federal government. As a Foreign Service Officer, Steve's work took him to the Shanghai Consulate, where Steve introduced his family to the delights and wonders of China.

His passion for his work was surpassed only by his love of God, his wife, and his four children: Isaac (18), Abigail (15), Jonah (8), and Ryan (5). Steve was devoted to his faith, and held many callings as a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Teaching was his favorite. Steve loved running, gardening, cycling, painting, drawing, teasing, and spending time with his family. He made lasting friendships everywhere he went, all over the world. His sense of humor was one of his defining characteristics, and he loved pulling pranks. He was a considerate, kind, and thoughtful husband and father. He will be greatly missed by his family, coworkers, and friends.

In Loving Memory of

Steven Reid Duke

JUNE 30, 1977 – DECEMBER 27, 2018



Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

—Matthew 11:28

In Loving Memory of

Steven Reid Duke

Sterling Park Building
22066 E Circle Drive, Sterling, VA 20164

Viewing: Saturday, January 5, 3-5 pm
Family Prayer: 4:45 pm Kent Duke (Father)
Funeral: Saturday, January 5, 2019

Organist..... Janet Andrus
 Conducting..... Justina Mitchell
 Presiding..... Elder Kevin Calderwood
 Conducting..... Bishop Mark Thomas
 Processional
 Opening Hymn "How Firm A Foundation"
 Opening Prayer Julie Cannon (Sister)
 Eulogy Karen Brown and Joanna Thorsen (Sisters)
 Vocal Solo "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing"
 By Joshua Harman, Accompanied by Karen Mahler
 Talk..... Curtis Andrews (Friend)
 Talk..... David Duke (Brother)
 Violin Duet "I Need Thee Every Hour"
 By Holly Andersen & Susannah Shamlian,
 Accompanied by Karen Mahler
 Remarks..... Bishop Mark Thomas
 Closing Hymn "Let Us All Press On"
 Closing Prayer Brian Duke (Brother)
 Recessional

PALLBEARERS:

Isaac Duke	Michael Duke	Brigham Brown
David Duke	Brian Duke	Curtis Andrews

HONORARY PALLBEARERS:

Kent Duke	Lloyd Perkins	Jaren Thorsen
	Dylan Cannon	



What Cancer Cannot Do

*Cancer is so limited...
 It cannot cripple love
 It cannot shatter hope
 It cannot corrode faith
 It cannot destroy peace
 It cannot kill friendship
 It cannot suppress memories
 It cannot silence courage
 It cannot invade the soul
 It cannot steal eternal life
 It cannot conquer the spirit.*

– Author Unknown

