



Houston Kenneth Stevenson
February 25, 1995 – July 5, 2022

Houston. . . the light changed when he walked into a room, even when his voice was silent. There was a spirit so bright, a soul so deep, and a powerful yearning to own his dreams. All who knew and loved Houston believed he was destined for greatness. Houston was a gentleman, with the kindest heart. He was our Golden Boy.

Houston was born and raised in Vancouver, British Columbia, to his loving parents Ronnie Stevenson and David Stevenson, on February 25th, 1995.

If you know Ronnie, you know that her children are her best friends. Family and friends could see that the relationship Houston and Ronnie had was extraordinary. Ronnie explains “We all love our children the same. There is no difference, however each child is individually unique, and so are our relationships with each of them.”

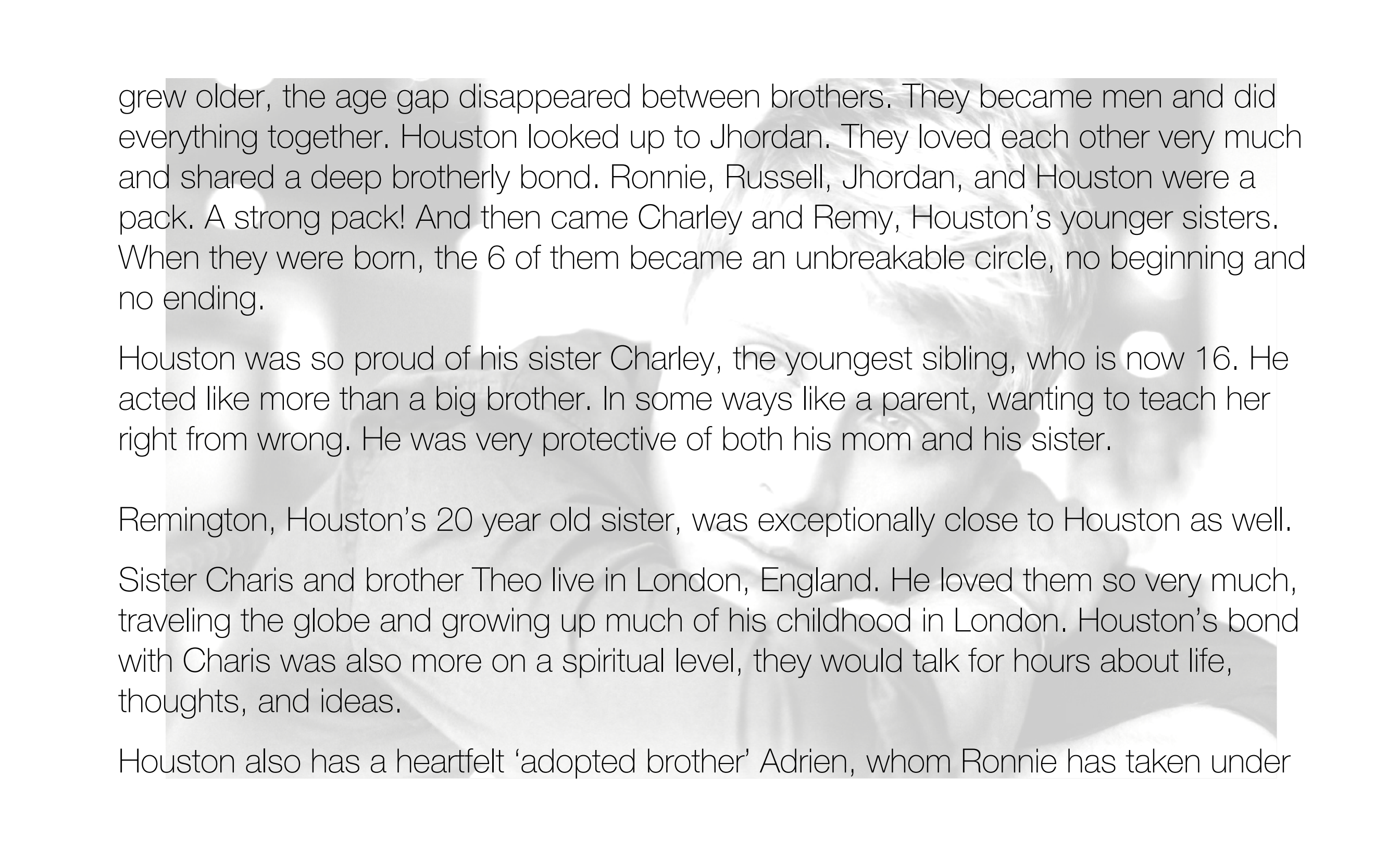


Houston and Ronnie were best friends. She spent more time with Houston than anybody else. Houston and Ronnie understood each other on a deep spiritual level. She got him and he got her. Their thoughts and ideas were so much alike.

Houston and Ronnie had many of the same hopes and dreams. Ronnie shares with us Houston's deep faith in God, but also his belief that we were all a part of a bigger idea than life itself. Houston believed he was a child of the Universe. In the past days, Ronnie shared many beautiful memories of her and her family's special times with her son.

Houston was very proud of his and his sibling's Viking Scandinavian roots. His DNA was most matched to his mother and he liked that. He loved that he and the family lived in a place with all four seasons. As much as he loves the summer, he also enjoyed the rainy cozy days and would light candles as well as the fireplace. Ronnie loved hiking together with her son. They enjoyed the quiet solitude of the mountains. Houston was Ronnie's "Ride or Die." In his passing their bond is not broken, but rather forever linked. They were and always will remain soul mates.

Jhordan Stevenson is Houston's older brother by six and a half years. As Houston



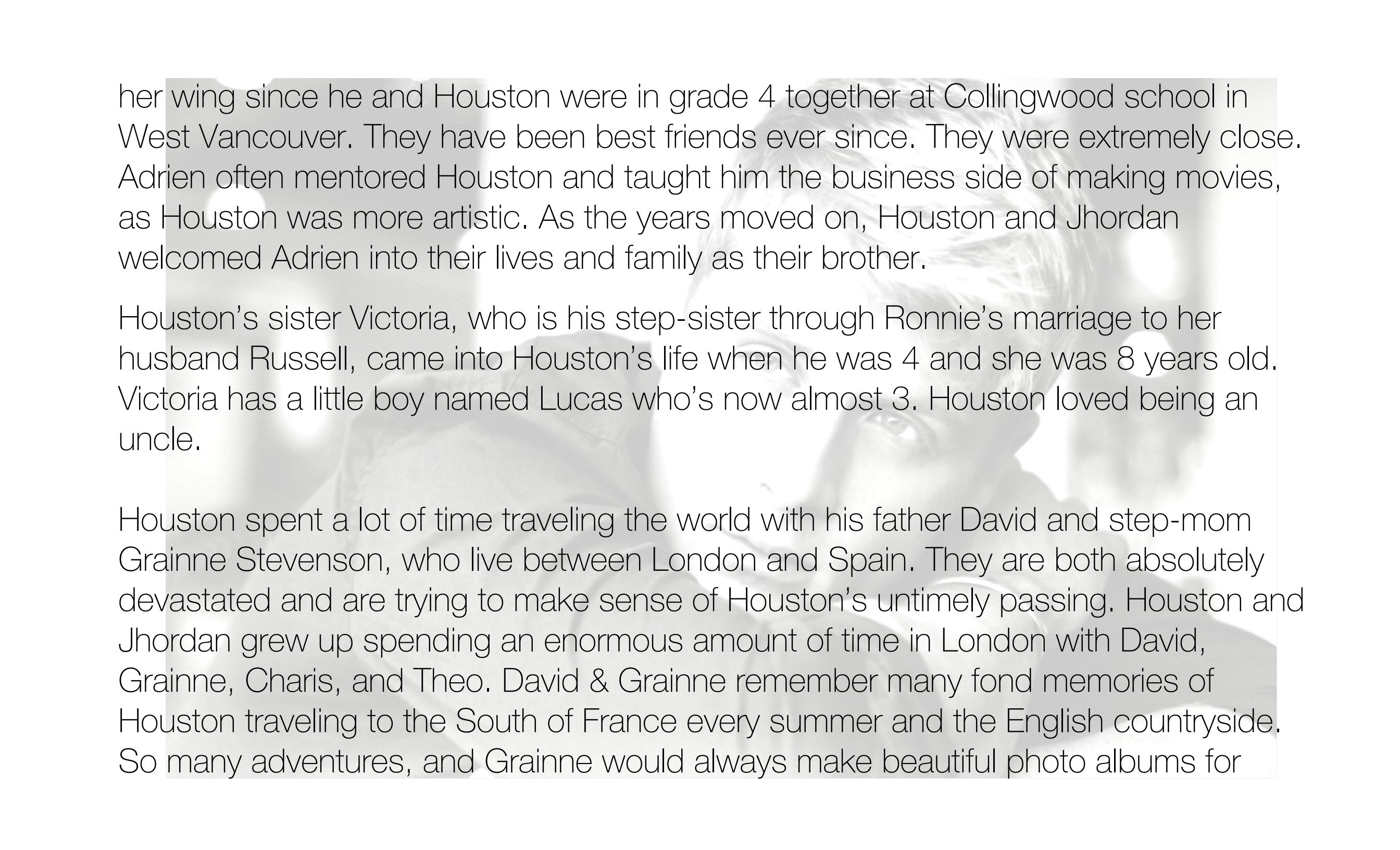
grew older, the age gap disappeared between brothers. They became men and did everything together. Houston looked up to Jhordan. They loved each other very much and shared a deep brotherly bond. Ronnie, Russell, Jhordan, and Houston were a pack. A strong pack! And then came Charley and Remy, Houston's younger sisters. When they were born, the 6 of them became an unbreakable circle, no beginning and no ending.

Houston was so proud of his sister Charley, the youngest sibling, who is now 16. He acted like more than a big brother. In some ways like a parent, wanting to teach her right from wrong. He was very protective of both his mom and his sister.

Remington, Houston's 20 year old sister, was exceptionally close to Houston as well.

Sister Charis and brother Theo live in London, England. He loved them so very much, traveling the globe and growing up much of his childhood in London. Houston's bond with Charis was also more on a spiritual level, they would talk for hours about life, thoughts, and ideas.

Houston also has a heartfelt 'adopted brother' Adrien, whom Ronnie has taken under



her wing since he and Houston were in grade 4 together at Collingwood school in West Vancouver. They have been best friends ever since. They were extremely close. Adrien often mentored Houston and taught him the business side of making movies, as Houston was more artistic. As the years moved on, Houston and Jhordan welcomed Adrien into their lives and family as their brother.

Houston's sister Victoria, who is his step-sister through Ronnie's marriage to her husband Russell, came into Houston's life when he was 4 and she was 8 years old. Victoria has a little boy named Lucas who's now almost 3. Houston loved being an uncle.

Houston spent a lot of time traveling the world with his father David and step-mom Grainne Stevenson, who live between London and Spain. They are both absolutely devastated and are trying to make sense of Houston's untimely passing. Houston and Jhordan grew up spending an enormous amount of time in London with David, Grainne, Charis, and Theo. David & Grainne remember many fond memories of Houston traveling to the South of France every summer and the English countryside. So many adventures, and Grainne would always make beautiful photo albums for



Ronnie and Russell of their travels. David was a fabulous and protective father over Houston.

And lastly, Houston's father Russell Negus raised Houston from the tender age of 4 years old. Russell, Jhordan, and Houston were beyond close and inseparable. The three of them did everything together. If you saw Russell, you would always see him with one or both of his sons. Russell loved Houston more than absolutely everything! He often would say Houston has so much talent. He could not wait to be on the red carpet with him when he received his first Academy Award. After speaking to Russell, he said Houston will live in his heart forever, and there will never be a day that goes by that he does not think about or miss his son. In his passing Russell, David, Jhordan, and Adrien have vowed to make a movie about Houston, to honor his memory and legacy forever.

Houston first discovered his love for acting at the tender age of five and by ten was avidly filming and making family home movies. He studied at Shawnigan Lake School on Vancouver Island while landing roles in local theatre productions. Upon graduating high school, he moved to the UK to train with renowned acting coach Andy Johnson.

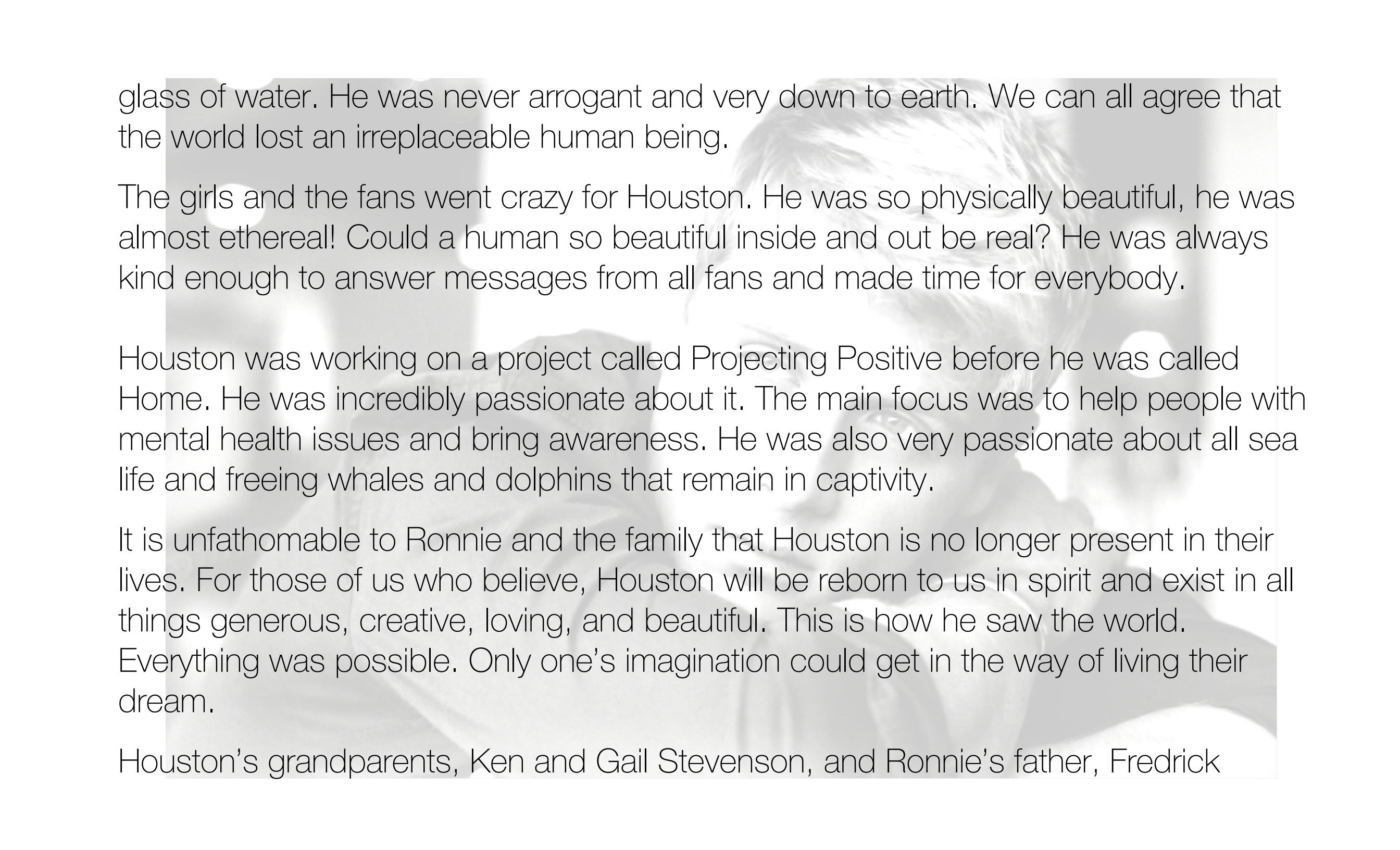


He was awarded a scholarship to the American Musical Dramatic Academy (AMDA) and went on to train with the acclaimed Ivana Chubbuck Studio in Los Angeles.

Houston launched his career by garnering the attention of Kenny Ortega (*High School Musical*) while working as a production assistant for the Disney Channel original movie *Descendants 2*. He landed a role in the film and also appeared in the third installment of the Disney franchise.

He went on to play leading roles in the film *Fear Pharm* in 2020, and had a recurring role on *Project Mc2* for the Nickelodeon Network. He also appeared on Apple TV, Netflix and several other outlets, as well as movies and TV series such as *Martha's Vineyard*, *Spooksville*, *Arrow*, *I Zombie*, *A Predator's Obsession*, *A Predator Returns* and more.

Houston had so much potential. He was on his way to becoming a Hollywood legend. Those who knew him say he was a gentleman with a beautiful, kind, soft heart. He was one of a kind, sensitive, caring, spiritual, and grounded. Even when he was a lead in movies, Houston would bring extras on set or camera men a coffee and a muffin, or a



glass of water. He was never arrogant and very down to earth. We can all agree that the world lost an irreplaceable human being.

The girls and the fans went crazy for Houston. He was so physically beautiful, he was almost ethereal! Could a human so beautiful inside and out be real? He was always kind enough to answer messages from all fans and made time for everybody.

Houston was working on a project called Projecting Positive before he was called Home. He was incredibly passionate about it. The main focus was to help people with mental health issues and bring awareness. He was also very passionate about all sea life and freeing whales and dolphins that remain in captivity.

It is unfathomable to Ronnie and the family that Houston is no longer present in their lives. For those of us who believe, Houston will be reborn to us in spirit and exist in all things generous, creative, loving, and beautiful. This is how he saw the world. Everything was possible. Only one's imagination could get in the way of living their dream.

Houston's grandparents, Ken and Gail Stevenson, and Ronnie's father, Fredrick

Petersen, are deceased and welcome their grandson into the Gates of Heaven.


Houston is with us now as we gather to celebrate his extraordinary life. He would want us to carry on, live life to the fullest, and cherish every moment of every day. He would want his mother, family, and friends to carry on his legacy, and remember the wonderful moments and times spent together.

In loving memory of my extraordinary friend,
Kenny
(Kenny Ortega)



Farewell, My Friends

Rabindranath Tagore (1861-1941)



It was beautiful As long as it lasted
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets Whatsoever save The pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts Who love and care...
And the strings pulling At the heart and soul...
The strong arms That held me up
When my own strength Let me down.
At the turning of my life I came across Good friends,
Friends who stood by me Even when time raced me by.
Farewell, farewell My friends
I smile and Bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears For I need them not
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad Do think of me
For that's what I'll like
When you live in the hearts Of those you love
Remember then
You never die

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Claire Harner (1909-1977)

Do not stand
By my grave, and weep.
I am not there,
I do not sleep—
I am the thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond glints in snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle, autumn rain.
As you awake with morning's hush,
I am the swift, up-flinging rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight,
I am the day transcending night.
Do not stand
By my grave, and cry—
I am not there,
I did not die.

