

Stephen Michael Brittin III
February 27, 1986 - September 22, 2024

His Life Story & Final Ride

It all started on February 27, 1986 in Pennsauken, NJ. From an early age it was clear that his wittiness, street smarts and stunner smile would be of great value, especially since he seldom liked to stay in his lane or keep all the tires on the ground.

Steve loved hard and lived fast. Seldom conforming to traditional milestones, he blazed his own path full throttle. As fate would have it, two childhood friends crossed paths by chance, and Steve reconnected with Amanda in the summer of 2017. It was obvious that he had found the woman that would wear the second helmet and hang on for the ride. The two married October 27, 2018, and brought two wonderful sons into this world. (Stephen 4th and Angelo)

Steve's greatest happiness came from spending time with his family and friends. He especially loved to cook while hosting everyone. He never missed a chance to sneak into a kitchen and steal a bite of whatever was cooking and couldn't wait to give you a taste of whatever he was whipping up. BBQ grill, smoker, open pit, fryer ... this guy wanted to master them all.

To be with him was legendary. It didn't matter who you were, you could count on three things: good food, good drink and a memory that will last your lifetime.

Steve loved to go fast ... unless he was fishing. At peace on the water, enjoying the time there even when the fish weren't biting, or the crabs were not running. Just the relaxing fresh air and saltwater spoke to his soul. On the flip side, if it had an engine, he was ready to pin it. Despite their young age, it is clear that his sons share in his passion for all things fast as well. Pit bikes, dirt bikes, dune buggies, street bikes, quads, fast cars, big trucks, boats, jet skis and side by sides. Those three are all the same, they want them all and are fearless.

To know him was to love him, even when he made it challenging. He would just flash that devious smile, hit you with that telltale Stevie Brittin mischievous laugh and finish up with a snarky one liner that would unravel your core. Steve just had that way about him. He was especially relentless during football season. A loyal Philadelphia Eagles Fan, he was quick to call out all his friends that stood against his Birds. Topping the list were all those Cowgirls fans, but he never missed a chance to harass his wife for being a NY Giants fan. Go Birds!

Sadly, his story came to an end on September 22, 2024 with so many unfinished chapters. Tasked to finish the story without him are his wife Amanda Brittin, their two

beautiful sons Stephen 4th and Angelo, his father Stephen Brittin Jr (mother Catherine waiting for him on the other side) his mother-in-law Robin Fair, sister Vanessa Brittin and her daughters Katherine and Georgia, sister Natasha Chase, brother in law Kevin Chase and their four children Trinity (Matt), Jaxon, Bear and Stevie, loving Aunts, Uncles, Cousins and Friends.

Although Steve has transformed into something greater than us, please know that he would not want your tears. He would want your laughter, your smart remarks and witty responses. He would want all the memes and banter, all the good jokes and all the fishing hot spots. He would want you to remember that cool guy, with the killer smile, mischievous laugh and a middle finger that was always up. He will be in our hearts forever.