



Stacy Abney - Ouzts

September 1, 1971 - December 17, 2022

Stacey Tawand Abney-Ouzts was born September 1, 1971, to Elmira Teresa Abney-

Ramsuer and Louis Abney jr. in Washington, DC. She entered into eternal rest December 17, 2022. Stacey was a lifelong Catholic. Stacey attended Nativity School and St. Anthony High School and she graduated from Elizabeth Seton High School. She received her bachelor's degree from Morgan State University and a master's degree from Southeastern University.

Stacey was employed by Georgetown University for over twenty years. Stacey was a devoted wife and dedicated mother. She was very active in her daughter's and son's schools and extracurricular activities. She was a devoted volunteer at the Jones Haywood Dance School. Her daughter attended the dance school for a number of years. She was the president of the Annunciation Catholic School PTA while her son attended the elementary school. She attended many dance performances, baseball games, wrestling matches, and rugby matches to support her kids. She was Lauren and Alex's number one supporter. Also, she found time to be a Sunday school teacher at Mount Calvary.

Stacey enjoyed spending time with family and friends. She loved to have

people at her house. She had Christmas dinner at her house every year making her famous mac and cheese. She organized a number of activities for family and friends over the years. There were game nights, cookouts, pig roasts, fight parties and brunches which is just a small list of things she planned over the years.

Stacey leaves behind to cherish her memory, her husband of 25 years Elbert (Rapp) III, her daughter Lauren and son Alexander (Alex), father Louis Abney, jr. mother Elmira (Teresa), stepfather Robert Ramsuer, brother Jason Ramsuer, father in-law Elbert Ouzts, jr. mother in law Marjorie Ouzts, brother in law Marcellus Ouzts (Trena), Goddaughter Shaunetta Green, several uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, and a host of friends.

Cemetery Details

Fort Lincoln Cemetery

8401 Bladensburg Rd.
Brentwood, MD 20722

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall

RP

“ We called each other "Rooms." There is not enough space in this comment box to convey how much I loved Rooms. We were college freshman roommates at Morgan State. I remember the first day we met. We laughed about that day for several years afterward because she barely smiled at me, and I thought my fear of having a mean roommate had come true. That was so not the case, because she was loving, caring, kind, thoughtful, funny, supportive, etc. There is not enough room here to talk about our late-night talks, how we loved to tease each other, how we'd sit up for hours laughing, and talking, and never arguing, how once we became close, we were practically inseparable on campus, how she took me to her home and her family became my family. Her mom became my "Lil T." My dad became her Al Phillips, and my mom became her Jack. We shared and celebrated marriages for us both, and children for her. We never missed reaching out to each other for every birthday, and holiday. She introduced me to shrimp fried rice in college. A few years ago, while visiting D.C. she was present while I ate my first whole lobster. She laughed at me the whole dinner. I can still hear how she pronounced my name, her middle name, and my nephews name all with a Souther/Country/East Coast that I could identify in a crowd, yet, yet she called me country. LOL!! I assumed we'd spend time together again. Rooms, I just assumed we had plenty of time to connect, catch-up, and to stay up laughing and teasing. I have millions of memories of you and of us, that I will treasure the rest of my life. I thank God for bringing us together. I will miss you. Goodnight, Rooms...

Ros "Rooms" Phillips - January 06, 2023 at 03:23 PM

AS

“ I remember when I met Stacy I just started Annunciation Catholic school as a pre-K aid. She was funny and she made you feel at home and I am saddened to hear this but I know now she's in no more pain and she's looking down at her loved ones and watching over them and rejoicing with God.

Antonieta Soviero - January 05, 2023 at 05:11 PM