



Stephen Alan Kingson

November 20, 1942 - February 3, 2023

Stephen Alan Kingson, 80, died Friday, February 3, 2023, in Sun City Center, Florida. He was born November 20, 1942, in Manhattan, NY, to the late Milton and Ethel Kingson. He was preceded by Milton Kingson, Ethel Schactel, and Elvie Lorig.

Stephen was a beloved husband and father who dedicated many years of his professional life as a campaign fundraiser for non-profit Jewish Organizations, Politicians, Universities, and more. Stephen had a devout love for horses and Native American culture. He was an extensive world traveler, spent time cowboying out west, and even dabbled in a little bronco busting/rodeo.

Stephen graduated from Harvard with a Master's degree in Middle Eastern Studies, spoke both Hebrew and Arabic, and shared his love of the Middle East with his son, Matthew.

There will be a graveside service at the Lou Pollock Cemetery on Wednesday, February 8 at 2:00 P.M. with a reception hosted by family after. The service will be presided over by Rabbi Wolff Alterman of Beth Israel.

In lieu of flowers, the family has asked instead that memorial donations be made in Stephen's name to either of the charities listed below:

Native American Heritage Association -<https://www.naha-inc.org>

Sun City Center Emergency Squad- <https://sccems.com/support-us/>

Stephen is survived by his wife Sophie Glasgow Kingson, his son Matthew Kingson, his brother Eric Kingson, and granddaughter Maya Cynthia Kingson.

Morris Funeral & Cremation Care has been entrusted with making the necessary arrangements.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

FEB 8. 2:00 PM (ET)

Lou Pollock Cemetery
North Louisiana Avenue
Asheville, NC 28806

Presided over by Rabbi Wolff Alterman

Tribute Wall



“ *Stephen Alan Kingson*

October 07, 2023 at 11:15 AM

“ I’ve known Steve my entire life. My mom’s youngest sister, Elvie Lorig, was his and his younger brother, Eric’s, baby nurse. She became their nanny as the boys got older and remained an integral part of their families, participating in their milestones. Steve loved her dearly and treated her like a mother. He always looked forward to the packages of brownies and cookies she regularly sent him (and Eric). She called Steve and Eric “her boys”. Although he disliked flying, he visited her often in New York and sometimes brought her down to Florida to spend time with him and his family. Steve was a patient man and took Elvie shopping to many stores for just “the right pair” of sneakers. He was also a very persuasive man, convincing Elvie to go to an audiologist with him and ultimately get hearing aids. He was the only person able to accomplish this, although so many others had tried in the past. Steve was so caring and supportive. He flew to New York for my mom’s funeral in 2000 and was staying with Elvie. Although he was exhausted, he walked several blocks to my mom’s apartment that night so he could spend time with me and my family. I’ll never forget that kindness. Eric came as well, and Elvie and I were so appreciative. He, Eric and their families helped Elvie celebrate her 90th birthday in 2006. You could just feel the love. Steve knew that Elvie was critically ill and wanted to see her one last time, so he flew to New York on September 25, 2008. It’s as though she waited for him, because she passed away while he left her room in the hospital for a very short time. He was the one to call me with the very sad news. His family as well as Eric and his family attended her funeral, and both Steve and Eric spoke and shared their memories.

My husband, Pete, got to know Steve and Eric throughout the years and always enjoyed their company and friendship. He was grateful for the love and support they gave Elvie and me. The last time we saw Steve and his dear wife, Sophie, was in 2011 while we were in Florida. We had a wonderful visit with them.

Steve was warm, kind and caring, always interested in how my family was doing. Regardless of how much time had passed since we last spoke, it was as though it was “yesterday “. He called us the beginning of January to share the wonderful news that he and

Sophie would be grandparents on January 13th. He was beyond excited! I spoke with him on January 31st, not knowing that it would be our last conversation. I wish that I had told him how much he meant to me.

Pete and I send our love and heartfelt condolences to Sophie, Matt, Michelle, Maya Cynthia, Eric, Nancy, Aaron, Johanna, Jim and their children, and Sarah.

Steve will always live in my heart, and may his memory be for a blessing.

Ruth Weissman - February 09, 2023 at 02:16 PM

“ I’m more of a big picture guy than someone who could share detailed memories, however the Kingson family has been present and kind to me from a very young age and there are many over the years. From elementary school in Tampa with Matthew, to Passover seders and Shabbat dinners, to Steve taking care of my rambunctious puppy (he loved animals as others have written). Steve was always one of those class-A people who seemingly never had a bad thing to say, as well as one whom no one could have a bad thing to say about. I mean, I try not to speak negatively about anyone, but sometimes you have the thoughts, at the least. Not with Steve. No, my thoughts about him are all positive and comprised of how warm-hearted he was (along with his wife Sophie, who is equally if-not-more sweet and welcoming, they made quite a team), how calm he always seemed to be, how good he was at listening (no matter how uninteresting my story), and how he always had a book open and an interesting fact to add to the conversation. Oh, yeah, and his jokes; he was always cracking a joke or a pun that elicited a genuine laugh. He was obviously very serious with his work and his hobbies, but he was such a lighthearted guy who clearly just loved to make people smile. Through his passion and vigor for life, Steve was able to live such a colorful life filled with top level education, traveling, and important and interesting jobs. Even when he was retired and living in Delray Beach, I could see how much he loved learning and polishing his extensive knowledge of horses, Middle East affairs and I’m sure many other topics I wasn’t aware of. I’ve seen over the years that a good amount of that passion for learning and discussing those topics lives on through his son and one of my best friends, Matthew. Matthew truly looked up to his dad and they had a wonderful relationship that any father and son duo would envy. Matt’s respect for his dad is so special to think about and I’m sure that is something that made Steve happy. He was surely a family man. I will definitely miss him, though I am dearly heartbroken for my friend Matthew and his mother Sophie. This man was clearly everything to them and it’s so difficult to see something like this happen to a family. I know they will be able to smile when they think of and share stories about their dear and

caring father and husband.

Danny Polen - February 07, 2023 at 07:48 AM

BM

“ *We always enjoyed dining with Sophie and Steve. While Steve was a quiet man, he was so interesting. We had such good conversations. I'm sure he will be greatly missed by his family. May his memory be a blessing.*

Eric and Barbara Mankuta

Barbara Mankuta - February 06, 2023 at 11:26 AM

EK

“ *Growing up with his son Matt, Mr Kingson was always respectful and an overall genuine human being! I will never forget Mr. Stephen Alan Kingson. Thank you for being a part of my childhood.*

Eric Kirsbaum - February 05, 2023 at 11:57 AM

JH

“ *My Uncle Steve was incredibly smart, loving and caring. He always wanted to know about me rather than talking about himself. His warmth and humor stand out to me. I remember riding his horse as a little girl and how caring and patient he was with me as he taught me how to groom and ride a horse. He recently sent me an article about him when he tried to preserve some nature trails in a community for riding that the town was trying to take away. Uncle Steve was an advocate for animals and a defender of honoring our past. He was a great listener and a very kind person. He will be greatly missed. Uncle Steve, I'll always credit you with my love for horses.*

Johanna Hyland - February 04, 2023 at 08:58 PM

MK

“ *I miss my dad!*

He was the most interesting man!

Husband , father, Cowboy, international traveler, entrepreneur, Middle Eastern scholar, amateur soccer/basketball coach, etc.

While his later years were hindered by health problems, he still gave it his all!

Baruch Dayan Haemet!! May his memory be a blessing!!



Matthew Kingson - February 04, 2023 at 08:58 PM

BF

So sorry to hear this. Next time I see you I would love to hear some stories of his life.

Bob Field - February 05, 2023 at 09:43 AM