



Stephen C. Hansen

February 14, 1996 - July 28, 2018

Stephen C. Hansen, 22 years old, of Seabrook, suddenly and tragically passed away in a horrible car accident on Saturday evening, July 28th, 2018.

Stephen was born on February 14, 1996 in Boston, MA, the son of Meredith Hansen and the late Wayne MacLeod. In addition to his mother, he sadly leaves behind his stepfather John Balser, his brother Jason MacLeod, his sister Melissa MacLeod and his grandparents Rick and Elaine Hansen. He also leaves his aunts and uncles, Claire, Paul, Kathleen, Tommy and Rita Sozio, his cousins, Janeda Testa, Joshua Sozio, Chris and TJ Sozio and his cousin and Godmother, Janelle Sozio. He is also survived by his girlfriend of 5 long years, Ashley Lynn Cote and their 2 beautiful children, 3 year old Jayden and 9 month old Isaac. Together Stephen and Ashley were welcoming their third little boy into the world.

He was a happy and active child who loved playing outside in the backyard with his father and his dog "Boss." Stephen loved wrestling, Pokémon cards, video games, skateboarding, snakes and bugs! He was the clumsiest little kid that you'd ever meet, constantly stubbing his chubby toes yet always refusing to wear socks or shoes. Stephen was happy as long as he was running through some type of nature. He wanted to be outside in the dirt building mud pies or throwing a ball. As a child Stephen loved to eat and was at his happiest when his mother would bake brownies and let him lick the battered bowl and spoon. He loved working on cars with his father in the driveway and wrestling with him on the living room floor.

Stephen was always getting into some type of mischief. When he was 9, he snuck into the neighbor's garage to view his golf club collection and ended up knocking down the entire rack! He proceeded to run across the lawn, tripped over his ripped pants, stubbed his toe, and got caught! Stephen had an adventurous soul and was curious by nature. He loved a good laugh!

Some of our family's fondest memories were made during summers at the family home on

Cape Cod. His father would take turns pushing Stephen and his older cousins around for hours in one of those old-school buggies with the orange tops. Around and around in circles, dust from the dirt whipping through the air and Stephen in the buggy with his chubby cheeks painted red, hiked up so high his eyes squinted. The sound of his laugh was piercing to the heart and will be forever imprinted in the memories of those who loved him most. His laugh could've brought tears of joy to anyone's eyes. We were hoping to watch Stephen extract that same laugh from his boys for years to come but unfortunately things don't always play out the way we envision them and sometimes history repeats itself. Unfortunately Stephen and his siblings suffered the loss of their father early on. Being that Stephen was the oldest child, it was incredibly hard for him to process. It brings comfort to our family knowing that Stephen and Wayne are together now.

As an adult, Stephen enjoyed playing basketball with his eldest son and spending time with his children and girlfriend. He worked full time as an IT contractor to help support his family. He was an extremely loyal person to his friends and family. He would give you the shirt off of his back. Stephen truly had a heart of gold and was someone that you wanted to have in your corner.

For some very unfair reason his time within this world was cut short. His mother now forced to bury a child before herself experiences more pain than any mother should ever have to endure in a lifetime. Ashley and Stephen were saving money and planning on getting their own apartment! It brings our family earth shattering pain to be planning funeral arrangements instead. Stephen leaves behind so many friends and family who loved him dearly. He is and always will be terribly missed!

We invite all of his closest friends and family to come say your goodbyes, pay your respects, and share your fondest memories of Stephen on Sunday, August 5, 2018 from 2pm to 5 pm at the Remick & Gendron Funeral Home – Crematory, 811 Lafayette Road, Hampton, New Hampshire, 03842. Stephen's passing was extremely unexpected and our family was very low on emergency funds. If you would like to donate something towards the family please follow the link below. On behalf of our family, we would like to express our sincerest gratitude to everyone who has been supportive towards our family during this very devastating time.

GOFUND ME CAMPAIGN

<https://www.gofundme.com/in-memory-of-stephen-hansen>

Events

AUG **Visitation** 02:00PM - 05:00PM

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Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory
811 Lafayette Road ·, Hampton, NH, US, 03842

Comments



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Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - August 05, 2018 at 10:33 AM



“ Stephen aunty Claire will always remember you as a little boy in my home enjoying your friendship with your cousin Joshua you two are something else I don't know who was funnier you or Josh but I know I am going to miss you so much. I remember the times down the cape you were so happy to have your cousin Josh next to you and we enjoyed having you at our home as well you guys were a lot of fun and your smile will forever be place in my heart forever. You grew up way too fast I know how much you enjoyed spending time with us all unfortunately time is come to and end. But you will always be someone special in my heart I love you Stephen Auntie will never ever forget you may God bless you on the journey God has chosen for you I love you now and forever Stephen love you auntie Claire

Claire Sozio - August 03, 2018 at 09:47 PM



“ I am Nick Barboza's mom. I remember seeing Steve for the 1st time on the corner of Main and Church St in Somerset waiting for his little brother and sister to get off the bus. He had the biggest hair I had ever seen on a boy. I used to ask him all the time when was he going to cut it. To my surprise one day when he was down visiting Nick he had cut it !!! He looked so handsome and he shot me the biggest grin when I told him how nice he looked. I think I even hugged him !!! My son and Steve were as thick as thieves and got into more than their fair share of trouble but they loved each other like brothers. I made more that 1 trip back and forth to Maine or NH to drop or pick up Nick. Some times Steve would get down here and had no way back sooo off we went to bring him back. I never heard him get loud or angry. He was always respectful of me and my home. It hurts my heart to see the pain my son is going through on the loss of his best friend. Friends are not always easy to come by now a days but best friends are even harder. The loss of Steve will not only affect my son but everyone who new him. Ashley, her children, Meredith, Melissa, Jason and all who mourn him, my thoughts and prayers are with you during this very sad time. May God give you the peace you need to make it through the hard times, the ability to remember the good times and to be able to laugh again. Cheryl Barrette

Cheryl Barrette - August 02, 2018 at 10:42 PM



“ I have so many memories with Stephen. I remember the day I went to go meet my little cousin when he came home from the hospital. I was holding a baby doll in my arms for practice. When I walked through the door to meet him, I dropped the baby doll, and was so nervous that I was going to drop Stephen. When I first held that perfect chubby baby in my arms I knew that I was going to have tons of children of my own!!! RIP sweet boy, I love you very much!

Janelle Sozio - August 02, 2018 at 08:51 PM