

A life well-lived, now gently still,
A heart that beat with steadfast will.
Through days of joy, and nights of grace,
You touched our lives, you filled this space.

Your laughter bright, your kindness true,
A guiding light in all you knew.
With every step, with every word,
A legacy of love occurred.

Though time has taken you from here,
Your spirit's near, forever clear.
In whispered winds, in starry skies,
In every tear, in every sigh.

Rest now, dear soul, with peace anew,
The world is better for knowing you.
In hearts you've left, your memory stays,
A beacon shining through our days.
Farewell for now, but not goodbye,
You live in us, beyond the sky.



Acknowledgement

To all who have shared in our sorrow, your prayers, visits, and act of kindness have been a blessing. We are grateful for the many expressions of sympathy and the memories of Stacy that remains in our hearts.

The Family

INTERMENT
Kelly's Chapel Cemetery
Bessemer City, North Carolina



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A Celebration of Life



Stacy Melissa Camp

**Wednesday, January 29, 2025
1:00 pm**

**Costner Funeral Home Chapel
2425 West Franklin Boulevard
Gastonia, North Carolina**

Her Journey

Stacy Melissa Camp, 46, of Dallas, North Carolina, passed away unexpectedly on January 12, 2025. Stacy was born January 10, 1979, to the late Otis and Mary Watson.

She was a proud graduate of North Gaston High School, Class of 1997. Stacy's journey was one of service, love, and compassion. After earning multiple certificates in Early Education at Gaston College, Stacy dedicated her life to teaching and caring for children. She worked as a Medication Technician and a Daycare Teacher, always going above and beyond to support the development and well-being of every child entrusted to her care.

Stacy was a beloved wife, mother, grandmother, sister, and devoted educator. Beyond her role as an educator, Stacy was a passionate advocate for her community. She frequently organized and volunteered for causes near to her heart, including donations for terminally ill patients, survivors of domestic violence, and those awaiting organ transplants. Stacy's selfless acts of kindness and generosity left a lasting impact on all who knew her.

Stacy was preceded in death by her parents, Otis and Mary Watson, and her brother, Fredrick Watson.

Stacy's love for her family was boundless. She is survived by her husband, Nicholas Camp; her two sons, Tyshaun Watson and Nicholas Tre'shaun Camp; her cherished granddaughter, Elisa Watson; and a host of family members, including aunts, uncles, siblings, nieces, nephews, cousins, students, and countless friends.

Though she is no longer with us, her legacy of compassion, love and dedication to helping others will continue to inspire all who were touched by her. Stacy's spirit will forever live on in the hearts of her loved ones and the countless lives she made better through her kindness and unwavering dedication.



*When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me
I wish you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
Each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me too.*

*When tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand
The angel said my place was ready
In Heaven far above
And that I would have to leave behind
All those I dearly love*

*So, when tomorrow starts without me,
Do not think we're apart
For every time you think of me
Remember I'm right here in your heart.*