



Frances L. Estep

June 27, 1959 - December 19, 2022

Frances L. Estep age 63, of Port Huron passed away on December 19th, 2022, with family by her side. She was born June 27th, 1959, in Port Huron, to the late Kenneth and Louise Rogers.

Frances loved bingo, soap operas, and spending time with her family, especially her grandchildren. She was compassionate and giving, always helping anyone in need, even if she didn't have the means.

She is survived by her daughter, Jaime (Paul) Loxton; grandchildren, Cheyenne Loxton, Megan Loxton, Samantha (Christian) Loxton-Harris and Damien Caiger; siblings, Sherry Rogers, Grace (Danny) Estep and Sam (Tracy) Rogers; her cat, Snoop; as well as many other close friends and family.

Frances was preceded in death by her daughter, Tanisha Estep-Caiger.

A celebration of life will be held at a later date. Cremation arrangements in the care of the Jowett Funeral Home, 1634 Lapeer Avenue, Port Huron.

To view the obituary and share memories, visit www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

CG

“ *Connie Suer Griffith lit a candle in memory of Frances L. Estep*



Connie Suer Griffith - March 05 at 04:36 PM

CG

“ *I just found this today. I really miss you Fran. My dear friend. You were always there for me. We shared laughter, tears, good times, and bad. We could talk about anything. We shared one mutual sadness M.S. your daughter and my husband. They had the same type of M.S. you were a big help to me. Preparing me for what was next to come. Two years after you passed my husband passed away also. I hate M.S..I'm sure you know this. You said you would help me through my sorrow. Unfortunately you were not able. I believe you were with me even if I couldn't see you. You my friend have the biggest heart. You would do anything for anyone who was in need. You would give your last dollar if you thought it would help them. I wanted so badly to come see you in the hospital, but it was only time for family. Though we thought of each other as sisters. My heart broke because I couldn't say goodbye to you. So I lost you, then my husband and 13 months later Charlie. My golden, you loved Charlie, he came to meet you when he was a tiny baby. As you said he turned into a horse. Well I miss you my friend, I think of you all the time. Have fun with Rick and Charlie in heaven. One day I will join you. Love you Fran.*

Connie Suer Griffith - March 05 at 04:36 PM

KM

“*Fran always knew how to make me laugh. I was in the hospital and she jumped out of my closet just as my nurse was coming in. Scared her silly. We laughed about that for years.*

Karen MacDonald - August 19, 2024 at 10:13 PM