



Beverly Doud Evans

January 26, 2025

Beverly D. Evans

Chili: Died peacefully on January 26, 2025. She is predeceased by her husband of 61 years, Robert Evans; and by her daughter, Sherilyn Smith nee Evans. Survived by 3 grandsons, Joshua (Lauren), Jacob (Alyssa), and Jeremiah (Kaitlin) Smith; 6 great-grandchildren; and many nieces and nephews.

All are invited Saturday, February 15th at 11am for a Memorial Service with a luncheon and visitation to follow at Lutheran Church of Our Savior, 2415 Chili Ave. Rochester, NY 14624. In lieu of flowers, donations may be sent to Camp Joy, 131 West Main St. Webster, NY 14580

Cemetery Details

Grove Place Cemetery

2775 Chili Avenue
Rochester, NY 14624

Previous Events

Funeral Service

FEB 15. 11:00 AM (ET)

Lutheran Church of Our Savior
2415 Chili Avenue
Rochester, NY 14624

Tribute Wall

“ The dictionary defines grandma as your mom or dad’s mom but I always thought Websters would have a more complete definition, if they simply showed a picture of... my Grandma. For my Grandma, taught me that a Grandma loves to craft but receives even more joy over teaching others to craft. A grandma is very careful with money but if you linger on a toy just long enough shed spoil you. Grandma makes popcorn, fudge, and plays rummy, while a rated G or PG movie plays in the background because violence and swearing just upset her too much. A Grandma was easy going and good natured always saying after witnessing how stubborn other members of her family could be, she was resolved to be anything but. A Grandma is present for concerts, sporting events, birthdays, and dinners at the Bob Evans in Batavia because we wouldn’t want to go to long without seeing one another. A Grandma is someone who when they move into assisted living insists on taking the davenport couch with the pullout bed, just encase, anyone ever needed or wanted to spend the night with them. All of that said my Grandma taught me that a grandma might best be defined as someone who loves unconditionally.

Love she gave as a daughter. As a young woman she left home, Martinsburg NY, which to her dying day was still referred to as “up home.” She was encouraged by her father Hiram to go work for Kodak in Rochester because opportunities up home, would have been limited. What you might not have known is that she consistently sent portions of her salary back to her parents to help them get by. She desperately never wanted her siblings to find out because she didn’t want anyone to feel bad that they couldn’t help in the same way. A grandma loves unconditionally.

We can’t mention Grandma’s love for others without mentioning her love for my Grandpa. They were married 61 years. Decades filled with love and care for one another. But love made most clear to me in their final days together. After a few years at assisted living, Grandpa had to move to the Episcopal Church Nursing Home. Grandma had enough mobility she could have stayed in the

Assisted Living Memory Care Unit, we knew Grandpa didn't have much time left, one could have understood if she didn't want to make a massive change. However, she just said, "he needs me." Grandpa would die just a week after Grandma moved into the nursing home with him. I really think her presence gave him the peace to let go. She would go on to live at the nursing home another three years. Three years for one week together and I am sure if given the opportunity she would make that choice again and again. A grandma loves unconditionally.

One of my favorite stories occurs at Paul Road Elementary where Grandma was a lunch lady for many years. Where my mom was also a student. Some might think having your mom be the lunch lady might come with certain benefits, extra servings or maybe a say in what meals would be offered. No not a chance. So determined to raise a responsible child, one whom she poured all of her love into, she was not going to treat her daughter any different than any other student. Including the day my mom forgot her lunch money and Grandma with money in her pocket said to my mom as she cashed her out of the lunch line, "I am sorry honey, I told you not to forget so you're going to have to fill out a slip and take peanut butter and Jelly." Grandma would recount that this was not easy to say but with pride she would add that my mom never forgot her lunch money again. Their love was evident in hours and hours of phone calls, in the joy the had in experiencing women of faith conferences together, countless celebrations, holidays, and did I mention hours of phone calls?

From the students Grandma fed, friends, colleagues, fellow members of Reformation Lutheran, Camp Joy Volunteers, to family up home and all over. Even in her final years she shared kindness and joy with fellow residents and staff at the Episcopal Church home. She may no lo

LL

*beautiful words of your parents your Mom was on my best friends while attending Paul Road school and then on to high school
Linda (Snaith) Lindeman*

Linda Lindeman - March 12, 2025 at 12:16 PM

MD

“ *My memory of Aunt Bevie is different than most. She was 12 years old and I was a newborn and from what i've been told I was her baby doll. My folks came home on vacation to Martinsburg. On several other trips Aunt Bevie was the kindest spirit and always lots of fun. Before she meet Uncle Bob she had a car and she called it Tootsie Bubble. Beckie and my heart go out to you 3 young men your mom Sharilyn was such a precious young lady and she was just like a clone of Aunt Bevie!! Our prayers go with you Bevie is the last living daughter of Hiram and Evelyn Doud. Her memory of kindness and forgiving spirit will always be in my heart and mind*

Merwin and Beckie Doud - February 13, 2025 at 07:33 PM

WF

“ *With Love, The Dries Family purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of Beverly Doud Evans.*



With Love, The Dries Family - February 13, 2025 at 10:27 AM

LG

“ Beverly was a favorite Aunt-in-law to me, that I have treasured for over 41 years. My name is Lori Garratt-Sharp (formerly nephew Joe Doud's wife).

I always loved Beverly even more closely than my own bio-aunts, in that she was always so positive, loving and friendly. She was so quick to chirp in with some cute little comment that brightened up your day. The last time i saw her in April of 2024, she no longer recognized who I was, but somehow "knew" me. She popped off with "I don't recognize your face, but your voice is so familiar and dear to me". Awww! I hope I filled a warm spot in her heart, as she always did me. Anyway, her cute little laugh, and bright, joyful smile will be kept in my heart forever. I'm so glad she gets to be with Sherlynn and Bob again, and I hope she gets to take her precious little "Sherlynn" baby doll along with her.

Aunt Beverly will Never be forgotten by me and will be in my heart as long as I live.

Sincerely, Lori Garratt-Sharp, from Portland, Oregon

Lori Garratt-Sharp - February 02, 2025 at 07:38 PM

LG

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Sincerely, Lori Garratt-Sharp, from Portland, Oregon

Lori Garratt-Sharp - February 02, 2025 at 07:36 PM