

*Acknowledgments from the family*

*The family of the late Henry Douglas Evans is grateful for all the acts of love, kindness, and sympathy shown to them during this time of bereavement. Your thoughtfulness, sympathetic smiles, silent embraces, prayers, and loving words have all helped to sustain us during this grief period. May God continue to bless each of you for your kind expressions of love. May God Bless you all.*

*The Family of Henry Douglas Evans*

*Interment*

*Douglas City Cemetery  
1623 North Gaskin Avenue  
Douglas, Georgia, 31533*

*Final Arrangements Entrusted To:*

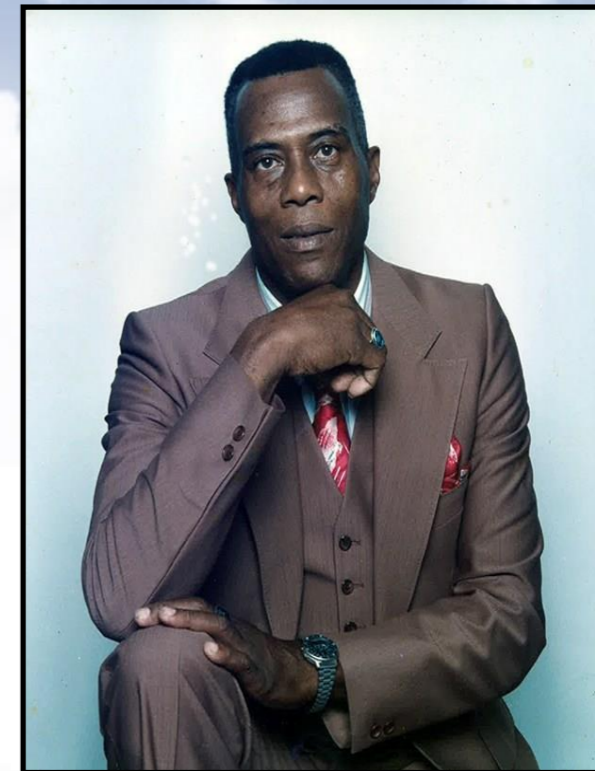


HARRELL'S FUNERAL HOME  
400 E. CHERRY STREET ~ DOUGLAS, GEORGIA 31533  
LICENSED DIRECTOR/EMBALMER, SIDNEY K. HARRELL  
OFFICE: (912) 384-2251  
WWW.HARRELLSFUNERALHOME.COM



*Homegoing Celebration*

*For*



*Mr. Henry Douglas Evans*

**SUNRISE:** December 21, 1942 • **SUNSET:** July 17, 2020

Friday, July 24, 2020  
10:00 AM

*Douglas City Cemetery*

1623 North Gaskin Avenue  
Douglas, Georgia, 31533

Reverend Dr. Lewis Logan II, Eulogist  
Gaines Chapel AME Church  
1008 South Coffee Avenue  
Douglas, Georgia, 31533

## About Him

Henry Evans was born on December 21, 1942, in Cairo, Georgia, to the union of the late Monroe and Arletha Evans. In addition to his parents, four brothers and one sister preceded him in death: Monroe Evans Jr., Jimmy Evans, Charles Evans, Willie Lee Evans, and Shirley Evans.

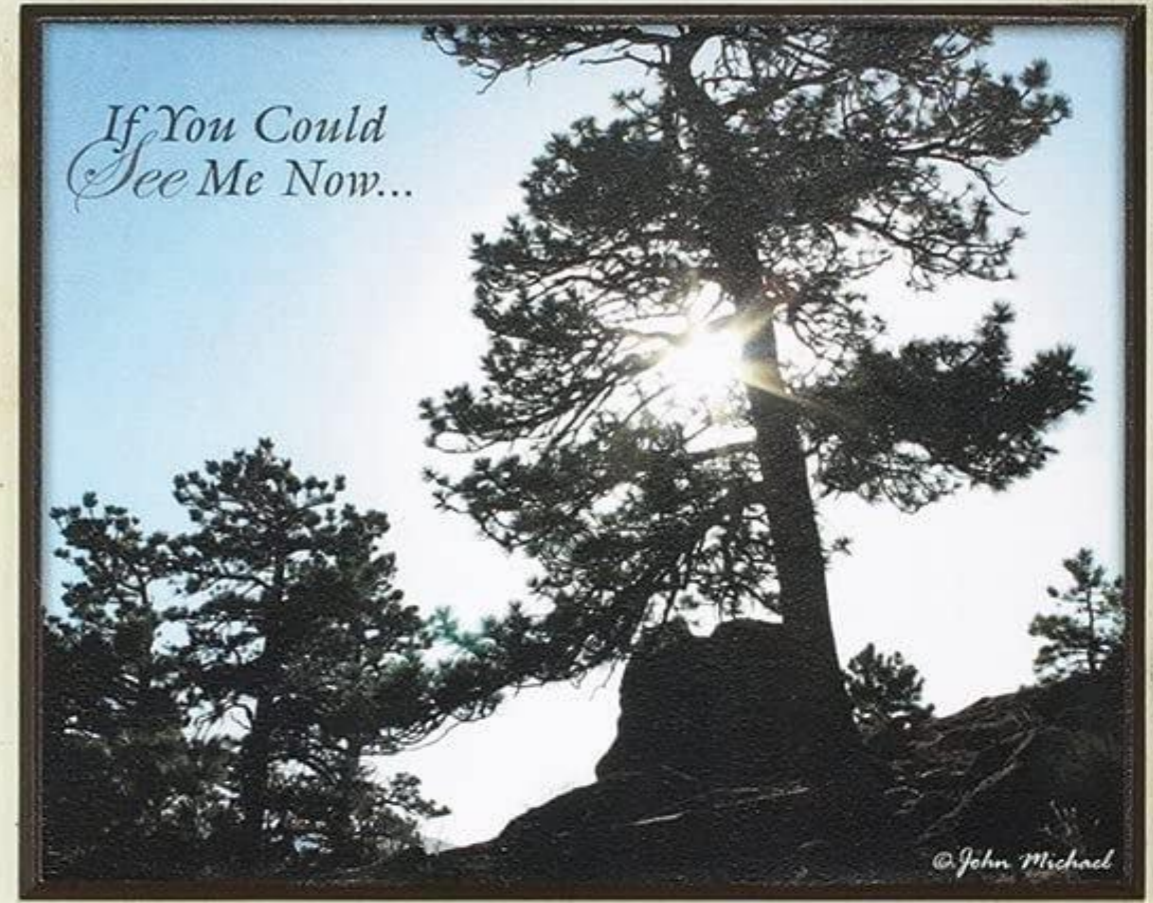
At an early age, Henry accepted his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and joined Hopewell AME Church in Havana, Florida. After relocating from Florida to Douglas, Georgia, he attended and later joined Gaines Chapel AME Church under the leadership of Reverend Johnny Mathis, Sr. Mr. Henry loved working in his church. He enjoyed working with the Sons of Allen. Every Sunday, he would prepare and serve breakfast for the youth, members, and visitors of the church. Henry was a Jack-of-all-trades regarding electronics. This was one of the ways he serviced his church and community. He had many gifts; among them were his love for classic hot rod antique cars and drawing.

Henry received his formal education in the Gadsden County School system in Florida. His time was spent with his childhood friends Moses, Gene, Chambers, Junebug, and George.

November 27, 1993, Henry married the love of his life, Cheryl Fernandez. On this day, they officially became a blended family. Not only did they nurture their own children, but they also welcomed many children into the family.

Henry worked for approximately forty years as a Cable Technician, including his time at Charter Communication until he retired in 2002. Initially, in Coffee County, he was the only African American working in that capacity. He was locally known as "The Cable Man."

Henry leaves to tell the story of his season to a loving devoted wife, Cheryl Evans. Three sons: Mario Evans (Shanteka), Henry Evans II (Emma), and Jawari Fernandez (Shamika). Three daughters: LaGenia Washington (Victor), Jenelle McDuffie (Michael), Ayanna Gordon (Clarence). Two brothers: Otis Evans (Cindy) and Bobby Evans. Three sisters: Doris Enzor, Carolyn Harris, and Gloria Mickens (Ronnie). Three special daughters: Charnita Anderson, Shakeema Jackson, and Shameeka Jackson. Sixteen grandchildren: Victor Jr., Levon, Quinlin, Mario, Raetrecia, Co-Nesha, Zakiya, Shaylyse, Jasmine, Malik, Nyla, Jordan, Tyriq, Romelo, Saniya, and Sari. Five special grandchildren: Jamahri, Armori, Armoni, Armoura, and Kaliyah. Three Godchildren: Jasmine, Dontavious, and Teyonna. And a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.



*If you could see me now, you wouldn't shed a tear.  
Though you may not understand why I'm no longer here.  
Remember my spirit, that's the real me.  
I'm still very much alive, oh, if you could only see!  
I've beheld our Father's face. I've touched my Savior's hand.  
The angels all rejoiced as I entered the Promised Land.  
Beyond the gates of pearl, I walk on golden streets.  
I've touched the walls of jasper, dipped my foot in the crystal sea.  
The beauty is beyond words, nothing can compare.  
I've even seen your mansion; someday I will meet you there.  
Allow Jesus to be your guide, His word will show you the way.  
So, please, don't cry! We will meet again someday!*

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**Reflections...as a Friend, Class Leader, Neighbor**

Hey Henry,

Philippians 1:3 says “Everytime I think of you, I give thanks to my God.”

Someone once said “The true measure of a man is how he treats others.” When I think of you Henry, I think of a quiet, strong, and humorous man who loves his family, his God, and his church.

I know that you have always been a good friend and neighbor to me, Fred and our family. Anytime we call on you and Cheryl you two are always there for us. I am blessed that God put you all in our lives as friends and neighbors.

I am reminded of your service to our Gaines Chapel family and the many times that you got out of your bed to prepare a warm meal for our children and church members. Even when your health was failing you continued to press on out of love and commitment to the children and the church. In addition, your gifts of electronics and media were priceless to our services and special programs. We appreciate all that you do and all that you are to us.

The Bible says, “When a man finds a wife he finds a good thing.” That is true, no doubt. But God couldn’t have put my friend Cheryl with a more compatible person to deal with her personality than he did with you! Lol. Gaines Chapel truly thanks you for always being understanding and supportive of her gifts and anointing when it comes to her work with our children and youth. It takes a special man to do that. You supported her love of children and people in general. As Cheryl became adoptive Mama to many (and Nana too), you became their Pop Pop! We both know that she has more children than Abraham! Lol. You are the Ying to her Yang. Blessings to you both!

Now, don’t even get me started about the many times Irene, Rosemary and myself invaded your home and your quiet atmosphere with constant chatter, Phase 10 and Canasta games. We ate up all the snacks, laughed loud, argued a little and even got you involved in our shenanigans. But you tolerated us and our foolishness. We thank you Henry for always welcoming us into your home and making us feel comfortable. Because of this Covid-19 pandemic, we may not be able to visit you at this time, but please know that you are in our hearts and in our thoughts.

As Class leader of the Class #3, please know that Gaines Chapel AME Church misses, loves you and appreciates your faithful service.

As your friend, please know that I miss you, I appreciate you many years of friendship and I love you.

Take care Big Henry!

Sharon Jones

***ORDER OF SERVICE***

Processional/Final Glimpse.....Clergy and Family

Invocation.....Reverend Michael McDuffie

The Selection.....Gaines Chapel AME Choir

The Scripture Reading:

The Old Testament.....Reverend Johnny Grady

The New Testament.....Minister Rhonda Grady

The Solo.....Co-nesha Evans

The Resolution

The Solo.....Jamahri Anderson

The Obituary Reading.....Read Silently

The Selection.....Sister Yvonne H. Clay  
“I Am Free”

The Words of Comfort.....Reverend Dr. Lewis Logan II

The Solo.....Armoni Anderson

The Acknowledgements.....Harrell’s Staff

The Committal Service

The Benediction



## Precious Memories



## Reflections of Brother Henry Evans

As a father, He wasn't one to give you direct advice he would make you think so you would make your own decision. At the end of some of our conversations, I would come to understand how things worked. He encouraged me and gave me many words of wisdom. His words gave me strength and self-determination to complete many goals in my life.

As a father, I remember all the good times and not so good times we had. He raised me and instilled in me how a man is supposed to be. I miss and respect him. I know he is in Paradise.

Whether he was taking someone to daycare (or picking them up extremely early), showing someone how to fix a computer in his garage( where you could always find him), watching an animal show with the little ones, hunting with his boys, holding a deep conversation about life and business; Henry Evans was present for the ones he loved.

As a grandfather, he was funny and was always laughing. He talked very low but I always knew what he was saying. He made great sandwiches when nana was gone. I'm going to miss Pop Pop.

As a grandfather, I was given his Father's middle name Monroe. My memories of him will live on forever. Rest in Paradise... I love you.

As a grandfather, I am reminded of him every time I look in the mirror at my eyes. I love him dearly.

As a grandfather, he has always been apart of my life and I will always remember his kind words, big smile, and laughter that filled a room.

As a grandfather, I love and will miss Pop Pop. Sometimes he would shoot the ball with me if it was a good day for him. Also, he was always the first one in line to pick me up from school.

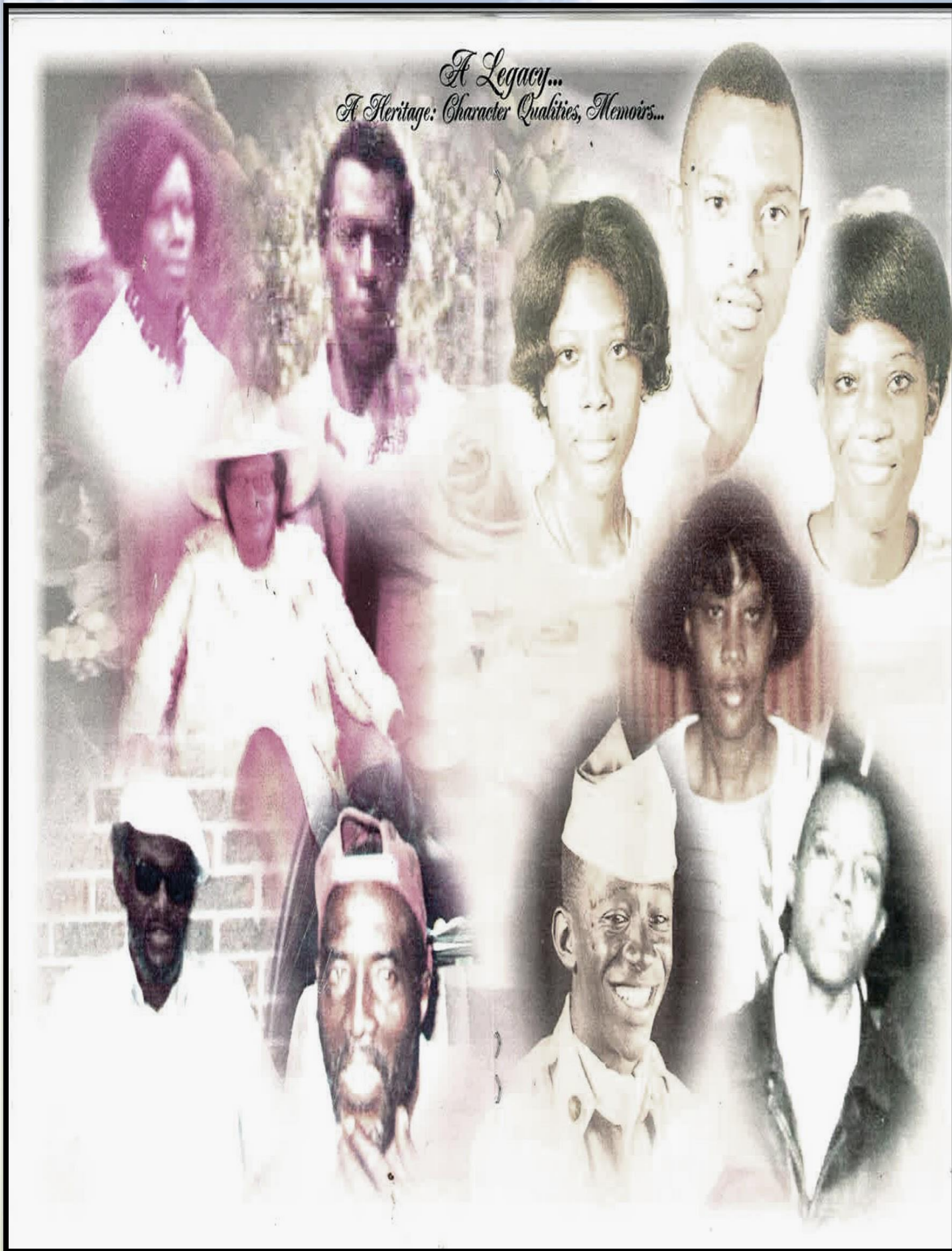
As a grandfather, I'm thankful for every second I've ever had with my Popop. He was hard on me growing up but looking back all he's ever done was teach me how to be a man. He's been there for me anytime I've ever needed him and made me family. And all I can do is thank God for putting him in my life for 20 years.

As a grandfather, I have countless memories with him but the one that stands out the most is having long conversations with him on the couch at seven talking as if I was 40. He would entertain these long discussions because he knew it made me happy. I'm going to miss seeing those hazel eyes that I always complimented him on. I love him dearly.

As a grandfather, he was the only real father figured I had. It hurts me to see you're not here anymore but I will carry you in my memory daily. I will continue to "strive for excellence" as you did so gracefully.

# Precious Memories

*A Legacy...  
A Heritage: Character Qualities, Memoirs...*



# Precious Memories



# Precious Memories



# Precious Memories



## *To My Dear Husband*

God looked around his garden

And found an empty place.

He then looked down upon the earth,

And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you

And lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful,

He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,

He knew that you were in pain.

He knew that you would never

Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough

And the hills were hard to climb.

So He closed your weary eyelids

And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you

But you did not go alone...

For part of us went with you

The day God called you home.

## *To Our Father*

### *A Father is.....*

A Father is a man after God's own heart, created in the image and likeness of God. He takes the responsibility for bringing his children in to the world, and for preparing them to go out into the world.

A Father is a man of prayer, devoted to God, his wife, and his children.

Of all the world's greatest, wisest, good men, not one excels the eternal achievements attained by a godly father in this lives of his children.

