

In Loving Memory of



Evadney Barnett

Sunrise
March 18, 1950

Sunset
August 4, 2025

Service
Thursday, August 28, 2025 - 6:00 p.m.

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Rev. Norman Coleman, Officiating

Order of Service

Band Minister Barrington Reid & Minister Rudy

Organ Prelude

Processional

Hymn “How Great Thou Art”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Psalm 90:1-12 Ethan Pringle

New Testament :1 Thessalonians 4:13–18 Omar Scott

Prayer of Comfort

Hymn “It Is Well With My Soul”

Tributes

Solo Celeste Morgan

Obituary & Acknowledgements Desiree Griffith

Musical Tribute Minister Barrington Reid & Minister Rudy

Hymn “I’ll Fly Away”

Eulogy

Committal & Benediction

Remarks by Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition
Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

Obituary

With deep sorrow and enduring love, we announce the passing of **Evadney Louise Barnett**, who departed this life on August 4, 2025, at her home in the Bronx, New York, at the age of 75. A strong, independent, and deeply compassionate woman, Evadney's life was marked by quiet strength, grace, and tireless dedication. She was a hard worker in every sense—devoted to her family, her career, and her community. Her selfless spirit touched all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Born on the beautiful island of Jamaica, in the lush parish of Trelawny, on March 18, 1950, Evadney was the beloved daughter of Marion Jarrett and Wendell Barnett. Evadney began her education at Duncan's Primary School and later attended William Knibb Memorial High School. As a child, she would walk miles to the library just to borrow books, losing herself in stories and soaking up knowledge. From an early age, she demonstrated the discipline and determination that would carry her through life.

In January 1971, she immigrated to the United States and settled in Yonkers, New York. There, she built a new life through hard work, perseverance, and unwavering faith. She furthered her education at Westchester Business Institute in White Plains, developing professional skills that launched her into a successful career.

Evadney began her career as an executive secretary, known for her precision, professionalism, and exceptional work ethic. Later, she followed a more personal calling, serving as a Certified Nursing Assistant at Kings Harbor Nursing Home. Her dedication to caring for others was evident in every shift, and she continued this meaningful work until her retirement in 2013.

She was a devoted mother to her daughter, Desiree, and a loving grandmother to Ethan, who was the light of her life. She was also a cherished sister to Pauline, a proud aunt to Omar and Jumanne, and great-aunt to Aria, who all admired her strength, integrity, and unwavering support.

In her leisure time, Evadney brought passion and discipline to everything she did. An avid gym-goer, she believed in staying active and taking care of her health. She found joy in gardening—especially growing her own vegetables—and took great pride in nurturing life from the soil. She took pride in her home, always keeping it a place of peace, warmth, and comfort. Sundays were especially meaningful to her, as she looked forward to catching up with old friends and family—those treasured conversations were a weekly ritual that brought her deep joy and connection. She also loved solving word puzzles and cheering on the New York Knicks and Yankees with unwavering loyalty.

Even in her final chapter, Evadney walked with quiet courage and steadfast faith. After her cancer diagnosis in 2024, she met each day with grace, resilience, and an unyielding spirit. She fought the good fight with dignity and heart, until her body grew tired—and gently, peacefully, she was called home.

Evadney's selfless nature, giving heart, gentle wisdom, and relentless spirit will be deeply missed and forever remembered by her family, friends, and all the lives she so lovingly touched.

May her soul rest in eternal peace.

In Loving Memory of Evadney Louise Barnett
Sunrise: March 18, 1950 - Sunset: August 4, 2025
Age: 75

Come To Me

*God saw she was getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered "Come to me"
The days of toil and nights of pain
The weary hours have passed
The patient gentle worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.
Day and night we stood by her
And saw her in pain,
Anxiously awaiting her cure
But our waiting was in vain.
God who knoweth all things best
Eased her suffering, gave her rest
She is gone but not forgotten,
Never will our memories fade
Sweetest thoughts of her will ever linger
Round the place where she rests.
-Author unknown*

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

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