

Celebrating the Life of



Franklin Evans

Sunrise

February 1, 1958

Sunset

February 12, 2020

Service

Monday, February 17, 2020 - 7:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Officiating: Reverend Idus Nunn

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Invocation

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Acknowledgements

Selection

Reflections..... 1 minute please

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal / Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Cemetery

Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

Franklin Nathaniel Evans was born on February 1, 1958 in Harlem, New York. He was the first-born son and third child of Nathaniel and Alice Evans.

Frank grew up in Harlem, New York and as a teenager moved with his family to the South Bronx. Frank spent most of his vibrant years in McKinley House's where he met some of his lifelong friends.

Anyone that knew him would say he was a loving, strong minded, giving, funny, trash-talking, person. Frank loved to watch Karate movies, sports and listen to music.

In November of 2019, Frank became ill and remained in the hospital until he passed on February 12, 2020.

Frank is survived by his mother, Alice Evans; Daughter, LaChelle Evans, sons, Tarice DelRio, Franklin Evans, and Alexander Queally; four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild; sisters, Ruth Evans, Nather Evans, Mary Evans, and Diane Lee; brothers, Raymond Evans, Ezeikel Brown, and Dennis Matterson; a host of nieces, nephews, and special friends who have enlightened his life.

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.*

I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play.

*Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.*

If my parting has left a void,

Then fill it up with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,

Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,

I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,

Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Franklin Evans** would like to Thank everyone for
all acts of kindness given to them during this time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By

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984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

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