



## Ann Hazel Evon

May 11, 1959 - October 20, 2015

Ann Hazel Evon, age 56, of Manassas, Virginia passed away Tuesday, October 20, 2015 at the Amerisist of Manassas.

She was born on May 11, 1959 in Madera, California the daughter of the late Louis Evon and Gloria (De Ferbracke) Evon. She was a substitute teacher and a U.S. Navy veteran. She attended the St. Andrews Catholic Church in Clifton, Virginia and attended St. Mary's Byzantine Catholic Church in Manassas, Virginia.

Survivors include her mother, Gloria J. Evon of Rocklin, California, one brother, Mark Evon and wife Linda of Rocklin, California; several nieces and nephews; close friends, Ron Bodnar of Manassas, Virginia, Ingrid Herbert of Connecticut and Connie Zapiain of Manassas, Virginia.

A Mass of Christian Burial will be held 10:30 AM Monday, October 26, 2015 at the St. Andrews Catholic Church, 6720 Union Mill Rd, Clifton, Virginia. Burial will follow at the St. Mary's Byzantine Catholic Church Cemetery, 6719 Token Valley Road, Manassas, Virginia.

# Cemetery Details

## St. Mary's Byzantine Catholic Church

6719 Token Valley Road  
Manassas, VA 20112

# Previous Events

## Mass of Christian Burial

OCT **26**. 10:30 AM (ET)

St. Andrews Catholic Church  
6720 Union Mill Road  
Clifton, VA 20124

# Tribute Wall

HD

“ Life is full of surprises Ann's phone call to me just a few weeks before her death was one of the most appreciated ones that I have experienced.

She wanted to talk about our Catholic faith, and I am always eager to do this with anyone who is interested. I was ending my teens when she was born and didn't have as much time with her as I did with her brother, Mark, who stayed near his family throughout his adult life. Ann lived 3,000 miles away.

We followed up with several emails, and she presented to me a person trying to be faithful. One very traditional, and one who wanted to be close to God. As close as we humans can try and be. I am confident that her effort on earth was received favorably in heaven.

I was able to speak with her one last time as she rested in hospice. She seemed resigned to her condition. I know that her faith sustained her during this time. We parted friends and I will miss future conversations.

"The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace."

Your Cousin,

Howard Duncan

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Howard Duncan - October 29, 2015 at 11:49 AM

ME

“ This last July Ann and I had a conversation that didn't end well. I disagreed with her on something and was told that if I could not discuss intelligently, the conversation was over. Anyone who spent more than a few minutes with her will know what I speak about. I remember telling my wife that I may have just had the last talk with my sister. Little did I know that that "last" conversation was about 90 days away.

Ann had Asperger's. A curse and a blessing at the same time. Being a resent "discovery" much is being learned. Our family has learned a lot in the last few years and it has been helpful. I learned not to be angry with Ann and more than a little about how I think and why. Knowledge about it has helped. What was left has been sadness,

Years ago someone wiser than I said "life is a tragedy to those who feel and a comedy to those who think". This rule has been applicable most of the time. I have not found anything to laugh about yet. I have however found a bright side. As difficult and as infuriating as Ann could be, there were fine people around her. She was just not "wired" to

be able to have the relationships that gave her life joy and brightness. She found such things elsewhere, in her own world she constructed with the things she was able to understand. Her cat, Saffron, her religious items and her faith. Sadly her family was left behind and as that family grew she had little participation with us. She had no children, no boyfriend with fond remembrances, and few happy days with her niece and nephew.

There is one lasting legacy. It is the Connie's and the Ron's and the Ingrid's of this world that found that extra measure of understanding, patience and love to befriend someone who was so good at pushing people away. God Bless them.

The best most of us will achieve in our short time is to have a common life lived well. For all our faults, individually and collectively, there is a warm and bright place inside most of us. Ann had many, she hid them away without knowing why. Occasionally Ann showed her warm and bright side. Wish you could have seen her as a child, she was the best sister a big brother could hope to

*get. After about 12 or 13 years of age, things got difficult. Sometimes the Aspergers let that girl out, and then we got to see playfulness and joy. I will always try to remember that girl and not the one that appeared sometimes seconds later. I missed her dearly for 40 years and was able to, sometimes justifiably, deal with the disappointment with anger. Because she was across the country for so long and we saw her so little I never could get enough contact to help her. She would have not admitted she needed help.*

*I have put away all the days missed and the times that could have been. I will keep the little girl and Christmas morning. I had lost those morning for 40 years. I got them back the last time we spoke. Farewell and see you on the other side, unbroken and full of joy and life. Then we can be a family again. Say hello to Dad and save a place on the floor under the Christmas tree for me.*

*Your big brother, Mark*

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**Mark Evon** - October 25, 2015 at 01:05 PM

LE

*Perfectly said.*

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**Linda Evon** - October 25, 2015 at 01:22 PM

KV

*Very well said! I too have memories of Ann as a little girl smiling and laughing. And then later as a young woman who could push you away with her words. So sad that those happy days were lost. Hopefully her spirit is at peace. Love you cuz!*

*Kathy*

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**Kathy Verrue-Slater** - October 27, 2015 at 12:44 PM

CC

*Dear Family of Ann - So sorry that all of us missed so much of sharing in Ann's life. I would hope that there were times that she thought of you - Mom and Big Brother - with much love and even longing for a closure to that elusive thing that kept her so far from you.*

*I remember the little blonde girl running around the yard with us when we came to visit and just enjoying those summer days that let us be the cousins from Indiana doing so many different kid things.*

*Mark's little sister, and Aunt Gloria's dear daughter, did have her special moments. Several years ago, Ann surprised me by sending me a package. Inside a jewelry box - the kind that would hold a single ring - was a small carved wooden mouse with tiny porcelain teeth, and leather ears and tail. Her note said that she had "found it" and for some reason thought it belonged to me. The breeze of remembrance trickled across me and I saw the Evon and Evans girls shopping with our moms in Chinatown in San Francisco where we found a shop that sold all kinds of little critters. At the time I was very fond of mice and felt I had to have one. I remember buying it and being thrilled with it for many moons. The mouse that Ann found was not the one that I purchased, but the fact that she remembered that fun day so many years ago proved that the demon named Asperger's was held at bay long enough for her to recall a summer day long past and stop awhile to mail it and bring happiness to her older cousin. The mouse sits on my desk and is "watching" me as I write this. So thanks Ann once again for the link to less tense and some fun-filled times.*

*Hope that you enjoy hanging out "upstairs" with your Dad and all your uncles. With love, Claudia*

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**Claudia Cook** - October 28, 2015 at 08:18 PM

MO

“ Mom purchased the Ocean Breeze Spray for the family of Ann Hazel Evon.



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**Mom** - October 24, 2015 at 10:15 PM

MA

“ To Ann's family members, you are remembered in prayer. I didn't know Ann for a long time, but I knew her long enough to see that she had a great deal of courage and grace. She just didn't know it. I feel honored that she allowed me to help care for her, and I like to think that I've come away with a little more courage and grace myself. Thank you, Ann.



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**Mary** - October 24, 2015 at 09:05 PM