



Richard Alan Evans

April 5, 1956 - December 6, 2021

Evans, Richard "Rick" Alan age 65 passed away unexpectedly at home December 6, 2021. Preceded in death by his parents, Richard Evans and Shirley (Scovel) Evans. Survived by his sisters Donna and briefly, Susan, and his brothers Michael and Roger. Rick graduated from Dunwoody Technical Institute and worked for Honeywell as a computer analyst. Rick enjoyed tinkering with cars, and machines of all sorts. His level headedness and wry humor will be deeply missed by family and friends. As a child Rick committed his life to the Lord and did his best to live out his Christian faith throughout his life by word and example. Memorials suggested in lieu of flowers.

A joint memorial service will be held for Rick and his sister Susan at 2PM with visitation one hour prior on Saturday, March 26th at Washburn-McReavy Strobeck-Johnson Chapel.

Washburn-McReavy.com

Strobeck Johnson 952-938-9020

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR **26**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Hopkins Chapel
1400 Mainstreet
Hopkins, MN 55343
(952) 938-9020
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Chapel Service

MAR **26**. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Hopkins Chapel
1400 Mainstreet
Hopkins, MN 55343
(952) 938-9020
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Tribute Wall



“ Washburn-McReavy Funeral Chapels created a Chapel Service for Richard Alan Evans & Susan Audrey Evans in memory of Richard Alan Evans



Washburn-McReavy - February 21, 2022 at 10:41 AM

“ Tribute to Rick

I can't remember a time when Rick wasn't part of my life. He was born 18 months after me and we grew up in the same houses, heard the same lectures from the same parents, went to the same schools, attended the the same church, had the same younger siblings.

Rick always had to find things out for himself and explore limits. It wasn't enough to tell him, he had to find out for himself. Mom liked to tell how when he was about 2 she found him jumping on the bed and told him to stop. But then she'd turn around and find him jumping on the couch, So she would tell him not to jump on the couch and then turn around and find him jumping on the armchair...

Rick had a knack for all things mechanical and electronic. His first car was a VW bug that had been in an accident – passengers had to climb in via the driver's side, and a large screw driver replaced the gear shift. In high school he worked part time at a gas station and according to him he was just as good as the mechanic but got paid less. He and another high school friend won the state contest for fix-a-wreck sponsored by Plymouth. Later on he had a part time job repairing washers and driers for several laundromats. He always installed extra gauges on his cars and as cars became more computerized, Rick learned to tweak the car computers too.

Rick also had a motorcycle in high school and liked to picture himself on cross country trips. But the realities of school, work, and Minnesota winters soon made it impractical to keep the motorcycle. However, decades later, he finally had the opportunity to make a motorcycle trip to Alaska with a friend from work.

I always learned things from Rick. In high school after reading all my own library books, he loaned me his and introduced me to science fiction. When I started college, evolution by random mutation was the scientific fad of the time. Rick gave me a book by someone he just referred to as a “Lutheran pastor”. The book explained very

persuasively how evolution by random mutation was so mathematically improbable as to be impossible. More recently he gave me a book by a geologist explaining how a worldwide flood accounted for so many of the geologic mysteries. And he was a wealth of information on cars, computers, and hot sauce.

Rick had many other interests as well. Over the years he enjoyed his cats, guitar, politics, car-racing, gadgetry, shooting, and more recently his motorcycle and bird feeding. He could also make a mean pot of chili.

As a child, Rick committed his life to the Lord. And like most of us, he found that carrying out such a commitment is a life long process. But when he had researched something and found it to be true, he acted on it, even at great personal cost. He had an ability to get to the heart of an issue.

Donna Evans - May 21, 2022 at 07:33 PM

“ Tribute to Rick (Part 2)

Rick had an impact on many other people. Cousin Ron remembers that he and Rick always had a great time together and even as a kid Rick was very smart. Brother Roger says Rick understood him better than anyone else. Rick also impacted the people he worked with. Some of their comments are:

- *I thoroughly enjoyed working with Rick and he taught me a lot over the years. He will be very sorely missed here at work. He was an extremely stubborn guy, but he absolutely would not hesitate to help any one of us at any time.*

- *I was Rick's office partner from 2001 to 2007 and one of his work buddies. Rick was a very special guy to me and all of us here at work. We're gonna miss him greatly.*

- *I think his favorite part of the (Alaska) trip was the 8-hour bus ride in Denali National Park where he got to see grizzly bears up close in the wild. He also enjoyed seeing black bears and moose alongside the AlCan Highway. He was a skilled rider and we often rode home from work together when we left at the same time.*

- *After almost 17 years sharing an office with Rick and frequent hanging out at shooting ranges, BBQ, and miscellaneous trips, it is so painful to recall those memories with Rick gone.*

- *I think about Rick every day. As a younger engineer in the area I looked up to him more than he realized and he taught me a lot. I wish I would have told him that.*

- *Rick is like a rock star in Honeywell with a couple of dozen fans...*

- *For me, Rick was always a prime example of being discerning, and standing firm. That's another reason that I miss him! I was thinking the last time I saw him I wish I would have told him that I*

loved him like a brother. In hindsight and based upon our last conversation together, it almost seems as if he knew something was going to happen to him. That's just my sense or gut-feeling.

- I continue to have sorrow as I realize how nice of a man and a good friend he was.*

- I knew Rick for almost 35 years he was one of the first Christians I met when I started working at Honeywell. Rick did not stop sharing the faith that he had in the Lord Jesus Christ, and Him alone for his salvation. One of his comments [regarding an issue he had researched out] was "I cannot stand before God and tell Him I didn't know." From his own testimony, he was born again about 60 years ago when he became a blood-bought born-again disciple of Christ. He once struggled with defiling his temple (smoking, drinking), but by God's strength he laid them aside. His faith convictions stand far above his mental talents. The last words he said to me were "I don't want to hurt anyone" as he indicated for me not to get too close to him at his door. His concern was for others and that they not catch what he was suffering with. He was someone solid that you could depend on.*

- I will sorely miss him. But by his testimony, he is enjoying being in the presence of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, while we must continue on here.*

As the last person said, we who are left will greatly miss Rick. I can just see Rick with that wry smile of his shaking his head, wondering what the fuss is about and why are we sad. We should be encouraged – Rick and Sue are both with the Lord, and so too shall we one day be reunited. May we continue on in our own race until the end, having been enriched and blessed by their lives.

Donna Evans - May 18, 2022 at 12:57 PM

SB

“ 1 file added to the album *Richard Alan Evans*



Scott Burns - May 15, 2022 at 08:34 AM

ND

“ *Norm & Jackie Dare lit a candle in memory of Richard Alan Evans*



Norm & Jackie Dare - March 25, 2022 at 08:57 PM

JS

“ *Your way to young to pass! You didn't even get to enjoy the golden years! But I know your having a reunion in heaven! Love ya cousin!*

Jenny Slight - January 21, 2022 at 09:40 AM

LR

Rick was a very dear friend of ours for some 30 years. Every Friday night at Latuffs restaurant, we spent together. We miss you Rick, more than you will ever know. We were devastated to hear of your passing. Until we meet again...

Lois and Bob Rowbottom - February 25, 2022 at 03:21 PM