

A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for
me.

Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.

The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.

Keep Smiling and surely the sun will shine
through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry about falls

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.

Until the day comes we're together again.



Pallbearers

Richard Allen Jr.

Javarri Louis

Michael Evans Jr.

Waltez McGuire

Michael Stallworth

John Clifford

Mikequez Evans

Ronald Mack Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

Jelon Dubose

Rondaez Allen

Carl Wagner

Rassan Mack

Raviaer Allen

Flower Bearers

RaNiya Allen

Ronday Allen

Ciara Snorton

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

- The family of Markeya Mycole Evans



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Obituary

Markeya Mycole Evans was born on April 13, 1991, in Cincinnati, Ohio, to April Allen and Michael Evans. She departed this life to be with the Lord in the early morning hours of June 24, 2026, surrounded by her family and close friends.

Markeya attended Withrow High School and later graduated from Winton Woods High School. She was known for her love of sports, particularly basketball, which she played throughout her school years. Markeya also assisted coaching a few of her little cousins on the local youth basketball team, the Cincinnati Bulldogs. During the football months, she enjoyed watching her favorite NFL team, the Kansas City Chiefs.

Music was at the center of her life. Known as Kokaine Keyz or Musani Kokaine, Markeya was passionate about creating videos and enjoyed the rap and dance battles with her cousin crew and friends. She was outgoing and full of life, embracing every opportunity to link with others and make lasting memories. She dedicated herself to connecting with people through entertainment events that she promoted and attended.

She was a vibrant, outgoing soul whose warm spirit could light up any room. She brought joy, excitement, and high-spirited energy to any place she walked into, always ready to bring people together for fun and joyous occasions. She had a gift of creating unforgettable and funny moments anytime you were around her.

Markeya was a beloved daughter, sister, aunt, cherished family member, loyal friend, and beautiful soul whose kindness and compassion touched countless lives. She treasured the time she spent with her nieces and nephews and approached life with determination, resilience, and a heart full of love. Her energy, laughter, and genuine affection left a lasting impression on all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Although her life's journey was far too brief, the legacy Markeya leaves behind will continue to echo through the music she created, the lives she influenced, and the love she shared. She will be deeply missed but forever remembered by her family, friends, and all who were fortunate enough to know and love her.

Markeya was preceded in death by her great-grandmother, Ella Bailey; her grandmother, Aldochie Allen; and her uncles, Richard Hughies and Richard Allen.

Markeya leaves to cherish her memory her loving mother, April Allen; her father and stepmother, Michael and Vicky Evans; her brothers, Michael Evans Jr., Mikequez Evans, and Michael Stallworth Jr.; her sisters, Micqueal, Mikayla, Kevasia, Vakeya, and Kezyra; her aunt, Acquinette Mack; her grandmother, Carolyn Bailey; grandfathers Jeffery Strickland and Richard Allen Sr. and a host of cousins, other relatives, and friends.



"When Tomorrow Starts Without Me"

When tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand
The angel said my place was ready
In Heaven far above
And that I'd have to sadly leave behind
All those that I dearly love.
But when I walked through Heaven's Gates,
I felt so much at home,
For God looked down and smiled at me,
He told me, "Welcome Home".
So, when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart.
For every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	
Parting View	Immediate Family
Prayer	Pulpit
Scripture	Pulpit
Selection	Dontay McCall
Acknowledgements	Charese Mason
Remarks	2 Minutes Please
Obituary	Read Silently
Selection	Family Friend
Eulogy	Rev. Raleigh Austin
Benediction	Rev. Raleigh Austin
Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends



Final Resting Place

Vine Street Hill Cemetery
3701 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio 45220