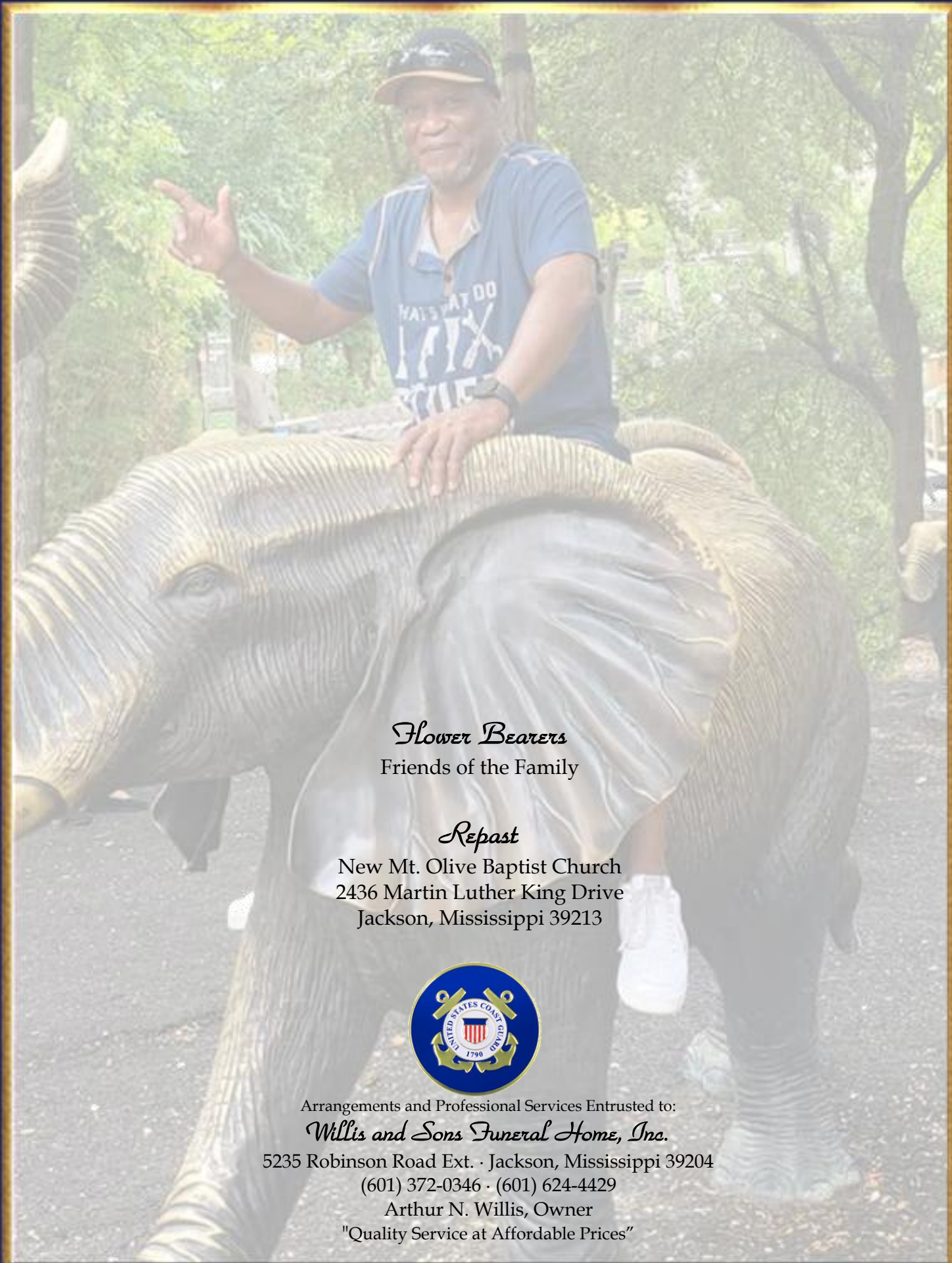




Flower Bearers

Friends of the Family

Repast

New Mt. Olive Baptist Church
2436 Martin Luther King Drive
Jackson, Mississippi 39213



Arrangements and Professional Services Entrusted to:
Willis and Sons Funeral Home, Inc.
5235 Robinson Road Ext. · Jackson, Mississippi 39204
(601) 372-0346 · (601) 624-4429
Arthur N. Willis, Owner
"Quality Service at Affordable Prices"

Celebrating the Life of
Mr. Anthony Evans, Sr.

February 23, 1957 – February 25, 2026



Service: March 7, 2026

12:00 p.m.

Willis and Sons Funeral Home Chapel

5235 Robinson Road Extension

Jackson, Mississippi 39204

Reverend Matthew Canada, Officiating

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL
Minister and Family

MUSICAL SELECTION

SCRIPTURE READING
Sescha Hunt Tucker

PRAYER
Pastor Ted Watson

MUSICAL SELECTION

EXPRESSIONS
Friends and Family (Two Minute Limit Please)

OBITUARY
Silently Read – Soft Music

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
Angela Brown

MUSICAL SELECTION

EULOGY
Reverend Matthew Canada

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
of Willis and Sons Funeral Home in Charge

RECESSIONAL

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Anthony Evans Sr., sincerely appreciates your kind words, expressions of sympathy, and acts of kindness during our time of sorrow. Special thanks to the doctors and Nurses at the VA Memorial Hospital for the care given to our loved one.





Reflections of the Life of *Mr. Anthony T. Evans, Sr.*

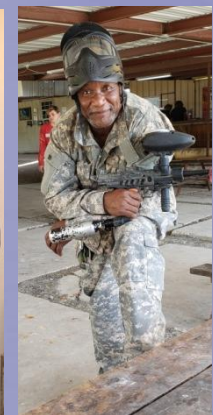
Mr. Anthony T Evans Sr., was born on February 23, 1957 to the late Mamie Ruth Evans. He was the baby boy of four children.

Anthony accepted Christ at an early age. He was active in the coast guard from July 16, 1974 to February 15, 1984. While in the coast guard he served as a Chef and after discharge he continued his career as a chef working in multiple restaurants. He was often asked to work at different restaurants and "get them back on track" after failed inspections.

In May of 1976, Anthony married the love of his life, Janice Marie Plummer. On February 25, 2026, Anthony was joined together again with Janice.

Anthony is proceeded in death by: his grandmother, Sallie Mae Dunlap; Mother, Marie Ruth Evans; uncle, Theodore McClendon; sister, Lucy Evans; nephew, Bartavian Evans and loving wife Janice Evans.

He leaves to cherish his memories: three children, Kim Grant (Greg), Sheve'y Adams (Alex), Anthony Evans, Jr. (Asia). He also leaves behind two sisters, Theresa Chapman and Mamie Williams; nine grandchildren, Orlincia Cooper, Jeffery Joiner (poo poo), Caleb Hunt-Evans, Janiya Joiner (Ni Ni), Austin Sampson, Colton Hunt- Evans, Alaynah Grant, China Evans, and Anthony Evans, III (AJ); significant other, Regina Nichols (Brandi and Melissa); a host of nieces and nephews and extended family, who will miss him dearly. Especially his love for reggae music, Lasagna, cinnamon rolls, and his many jokes and riddles.



Loving Tributes

I didn't know my goodbye was forever. I would've stayed and held on a little longer, said, "I love you" a little louder. Now, my thoughts of you are not about your death, but how you lived. Not what was taken, but what you gave. You were always ready with words of wisdom, encouragement, scorn, if the occasion called for it, as well as laughter. The strength it took to overcome your past; the determination and dedication it took to stay on track leaves me in awe of you. I am so proud of you. "Dad, you may be gone from my sight, but you will never be gone from my heart". I love you, **Kim**

Daddy...

No one could have prepared me for this day. I always thought nursing school was hard, but preparing to say goodbye to you was for me harder. You always told me how proud of me you were and that you didn't have to worry about me being taken care of. I will miss your words of wisdom, many jokes and games that you would play, phone calls, texts, and all the times you celebrated us. You always said funerals weren't meant for us to be sad, but I was not prepared. Kiss mama for me. Love Always, **BaeBae**

Today is supposed to be a sad occasion but actually, I'm very happy to have known an incredible stand-up guy. I am a little sad though because not only is the world losing a very intelligent person, I'm losing a dad I never had. They say you don't miss nothing till it's gone. I say it ain't gone till you miss it. You will always be with me. LOVE YOU DAD, **Alex**

Man, where do I start. You were a man of boundless joy, positivity, and wisdom, and you lived by a simple code: lead with respect, then follow with a joke. You were the king of riddles, often challenging us with a playful spirit. Here's a riddle for you: There's Asia, China and Egypt. AJ is the big brother, so what does that make Egypt? I'll answer that later. I'm going to miss the calls we had every day. Playing you in multiple games on Dominos. Going to miss seeing you for every birthday, holiday and every event. It was a joy having you around for everything. I can go on and on about how great of a person, father, grandfather you were. Your legacy will live on. Watching you suffer in pain, really hurt me. Then watching you take your last breath, hurt me even more. But I know you're in a better place now. No more suffering. You will truly be missed. I love you, Your Son, **Tony**
P.S. That riddle was just a joke, Asia is not pregnant

Riddle me this: what do you call a man who puts his family first, gives the world to his grandkids, shows up for anyone in need, and gives the best advice without ever judging? We call him Great. And Great is exactly what you were to me. You meant more to me than you will ever truly know. You stepped in and became the dad I could call on — steady, present, dependable — and the granddad my children absolutely adored. In 18 years, I had the privilege of witnessing two different versions of you. And through every season, your love never changed. Your giving spirit never wavered. You were always there — for me, for your family, and for anyone who needed you. I am so proud of the man you grew into. Not everyone could have made the transformation you did. Not everyone chooses growth, humility, and love the way you did. But you did — and you wore it well. I'm going to miss hearing you walk in with those million keys clinking together, announcing your arrival before you even said a word. I'm going to miss you playing the games on your phone with the volume all the way up. I'm going to miss you getting ready with your reggae music blasting through the house. I'm going to miss the riddles. The check-ins. The quiet ways you made sure everyone was okay. Most of all, I'm going to miss you just being you. And don't worry — I've got your son. I'll keep him in check, I'll love him the way you taught me to love. I'll remind him of your wisdom when he needs it, and I'll make sure your grandchildren always know just how Great their granddad was. Thank you for loving me like your own. Thank you for showing us what it looks like to grow, to give, and to put family first. You were Great — in every sense of the word. Forever your daughter in love, **Asia ♥**

Thank you for being an amazing supportive stepdad Anthony. We will miss your crazy quotes, jokes, and hey sweeties as your time on this side comes to an end. Please watch over us... **Melissa and the kids**

Granddad, you meant the world to us. You were always there — whether it was for a hug, a laugh, a story, or just to sit and listen. You made us feel safe, special, and loved every single time we were with you. Thank you for coming to our games, celebrating our birthdays, and cheering us on in everything we did. Thank you for the advice, the jokes, and even the little life lessons you probably didn't even realize you were teaching us. You showed us what kindness looks like. You showed us what strength looks like. Most of all, you showed us what unconditional love feels like. We will always carry your words, your smile, and your love in our hearts. We promise to make you proud and to take care of each other the way you always took care of us. Thank you for being the best Granddad we could have ever asked for. We love you forever, your **Grand Children**

My grandfather was truly one of the greatest blessings in my life. He was a selfless, funny, thoughtful, wise, and friendly man who made friends anywhere he went, even at a grocery store. As a grandfather, he led with love, patience, and strength, always offering guidance when I needed it and laughter when I needed it even more. His words were full of wisdom, his heart was full of kindness, and his presence brought comfort wherever he went. I will forever be grateful for the memories we shared and the example he set of what it means to love others wholeheartedly. Love Always, **Ni Ni.**

My grandfather was always there for me whenever I needed him. He always showed his support by showing up for me, calling to check on me and teaching me about life. We had a close relationship and I'm going to miss him. From **Austin**

I love you OG you taught me how to do math and pray you taught me that it was important to keep family first and never give up you taught me that I'll always make mistakes it's how I learn from those mistakes that's what it takes to be a man rest easy love always **Poo Poo**

Little brother, you're gone now, not by my will, but GOD's will. I welcome you as my new guardian angel. Rest now in peace and power. I love you deeply always and forever. **Mamie**

"For Uncle Tony" How does surrender appear to someone who has refused defeat his entire life. Uncle Tony stood Proud in his unwavering bond to both truth and tenacity. He rejected settling for a world, unless he could build himself. My uncle knew no fear that couldn't be triumphed. He knew no wisdom that wasn't shrouded in love. He understood laughter as medicine, and food as a remedy for the soul. His clever banter, his unrelenting humor filled our ears with song. His courage painted his steps forward. His strength wrote his lullabies. He mastered the art of overcoming the storm with grace and power. He walked the earth knowing his promise. He colors our hearts with the eternal whisper of his story. The aroma of his masterpieces. The sweet divinity of presence unfiltered. He answered the call of embodied purpose.

Anthony always told me that my heart was bigger than my wallet, and I would tell him, "I know", but that didn't stop me from loving him unconditionally. He was a man that kept his own, helped anyone he could, loved to be the life of the party and never wanted me to be without. Loving you Anthony was beautiful and my heart will treasure all our memories. Rest in heaven my love, **Regina**

Thank you for the role you played in my life Anthony Evans. I'm grateful for the time we had. I hope you knew how much I appreciated you, even though I didn't always get a chance to say it. You were a part of my story, and I'll carry that with me forever in my heart. I miss you dearly. This hurts more that expected. I wish we had more time. **Brandi**

Mr. Evans was always the epitome of what a grandfather should be. He made me feel like family and welcomed me and my family with open arms. He was truly one of a kind and I'm grateful for everything he did for Austin and my daughter as well. He definitely was a joy to be around and he will be missed. From **Amber**