

≈ SHE LIVED HER DASH ≈

Some people spend their lives trying to fit into the world.

She spent hers making the world fit around her.

She lived her dash unapologetically—small in stature, but larger than life. Her presence could fill any room long before anyone noticed her height. Her smile was contagious, her laughter unforgettable, and her energy impossible to match.

She was fierce. She was stylish. She spoke her mind without hesitation and never apologized for being exactly who she was. She knew what she wanted, and she wasn't afraid to go after it. Sometimes her honesty was misunderstood, but one thing never changed: her love. It was steady, genuine, and always rooted in family.

To her, family wasn't limited by blood. If she loved you, you belonged. She welcomed people with open arms, cared for them fiercely, and made sure they knew they had a place with her.

She loved her girls and treasured every moment, every adventure, every chance to laugh until her sides hurt.

She believed life was meant to be lived—not just watched—and she embraced new experiences with courage and joy.

And if there was a camera nearby, she found it. She captured memories of everyone—you, your children, your mother, your grandmother, and anyone lucky enough to cross her path.

In recent years, she even mastered the selfie, proving that no matter her age, she was still ready to create another memory.

Her life reminds us that the dash between our birth and our departure isn't measured by years alone. It's measured by the love we give, the joy we create, the memories we preserve, the risks we take, the family we build, and the lives we leave forever changed.

She didn't just live her dash.

She filled it—with boldness, beauty, laughter, love, and unforgettable moments.

And because she did, her story doesn't end here. It lives on in every memory she captured, every life she touched, and every heart that now carries a piece of hers.

≈ ACKNOWLEDGMENTS ≈

The Postell family extends our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who has shown us love, support, prayers, and acts of kindness during this difficult time. Your comforting words, thoughtful gestures, and presence have been a source of strength and peace. We are deeply grateful for each expression of sympathy and will always cherish the love you have shared with our family.

May God richly bless you all.

The Family



REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF

Eva Louise Postell



WEDNESDAY, JULY 08, 2026

DAVIS FUNERAL HOME
89 WALNUT AVENUE, ROXBURY, MA

Rev. James Harrison, Officiating



❧ IN LOVING MEMORY OF EVA POSTELL ❧

Mrs. Eva Postell was born on January 15, 1945. She attended Jeremiah E. Burke High School and later began a dedicated career at Raytheon. A hardworking and devoted mother, Eva always kept a second job to ensure she could provide the very best for her two sons, demonstrating the strength, determination, and selfless love that defined her life.

Eva was blessed to meet and marry the love of her life, the late Don Postell. Together, they shared a love that brought joy and happiness to those around them.

Eva had a vibrant spirit that could light up any room. She was outgoing, energetic, athletic, and simply a joy to be around. Known as the life of the party, she had a feisty personality, a wonderful sense of humor, and a love for dancing that kept everyone smiling. Family and friends will forever remember her favorite sayings, "Oh, shut up!" and "Cut the comedy!"—phrases that never failed to bring laughter to those who knew and loved her.

She also treasured the special bond she shared with her close circle of friends, affectionately known as "The Golden Girls." Their friendship brought her countless memories, laughter, and love throughout the years.

Eva was preceded in death by her beloved parents, Lawrence White, Sr. and Helen White; her loving husband, Don Postell; and her youngest sister, Marsha Horsley.

She leaves behind a legacy of love and cherished memories that will forever live in the hearts of her family. She is lovingly survived by her brothers, Lawrence White, Jr. (Barbara) and Ronald White (Jessie); her devoted sons, Burrell White (Beverly) and Paul White; her beloved granddaughter, Nikia Ramsey; her three treasured great-grandsons, Nashon, Sincere, and Ramsey Robinson; along with a host of nieces, nephews, extended family members, dear friends, and all whose lives were touched by her warmth and kindness.

Though our hearts are heavy with her passing, we rejoice in the memories she gave us and the love she so freely shared. Eva's laughter, strength, and beautiful spirit will remain with us always. She will be deeply loved, forever remembered, and profoundly missed.



❧ ORDER OF SERVICE ❧

Musical Prelude

Invocation ... Rev. James Harrison

Hymn of Comfort ... Amazing Grace

Scripture Readings ... Psalm 23 ♦ John 14:1-6

Musical Selection ... Take Me To The King

Remarks ... Eva Clark, Burrell White, Paul White

Reflections ... Family & Friends

- Kindly limit your remarks to 2 minutes. Thank you! -

Acknowledgments & Obituary... Nikia Ramsey (granddaughter)

Tribute ... Aaron Corn

Musical Selection... Let Go & Let God

Eulogy ... Rev. James Harrison

Benediction



❧ REPAST ❧

*Please join the family for a time of food & fellowship
immediately following the memorial service convening at:*

FIRST CHURCH OF ROXBURY
10 PUTNAM STREET, ROXBURY, MA