



In Loving Memory of

Lisa Michelle Evans (February 11, 1976 - July 5, 2006)



This memorial website was created to remember our dearest Lisa Michelle Manuel Evans who was born in the United States, Columbus, Ga on February 11, 1976 and passed away on July 5, 2006. Lisa, you will forever live in our memories and our hearts.

God Saw You...

God saw you getting tired, When a cure was not to be. So He wrapped his arms around you, and whispered, "Come to me". You didn't deserve what you went through, So He gave you rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best And when I saw you sleeping, So peaceful and free from pain I could not wish you back To suffer that again





























Lisa & Me (Melvin's welcome home party)



Lisa & Tina's Children (Necotia, Jasmine, Jelisa & Tyrone Jr.)







































































































































Lisa, being the foxy mama that she was!






















































Tina

Seems like it was yesterday when I saw your face

You told me how proud you were, but I walked away

If only I knew what I know today

Ooh, ooh

I would hold you in my arms

I would take the pain away

Thank you for all you've done

Forgive all your mistakes

There's nothing I wouldn't do

To hear your voice again

Sometimes I wanna call you

But I know you won't be there

Ohh I'm sorry for blaming you For everything I just couldn't do

And I've hurt myself by hurting you

Some days I feel broke inside but I won't admit Sometimes I just wanna hide 'cause it's you I miss And it's so hard to say goodbye When it comes to this, oooh

Would you tell me I was wrong? Would you help me understand? Are you looking down upon me? Are you proud of who I am?

There's nothing I wouldn't do To have just one more chance To look into your eyes And see you looking back

Ohh I'm sorry for blaming you

For everthing I just couldn't do

And I've hurt myself, ohh

If I had just one more day

I would tell you how much that I've missed you

Since you've been away

Ooh, it's dangerous

It's so out of line

To try and turn back time

I'm sorry for blaming you

For everything I just couldn't do

And I've hurt myself by hurting you

Tina

Still Grieving You

March 19, 2007

You left and forgot to tell my heart how to live without you.

Patricia Stewart

Condolences

Please know that God is able to heal a broken heart. We don't know why and don't understand why the Lord allows certain things to happen but we must "Lean not into thine own understanding, but in all thy ways acknowledge him, and he will direct your path".

neryl (Tina) cGauley	She's Outta My Life (Lyrics by Michael Jackson)	December 10, 2006
	\sim	
She's Outta My Life		
She's Outta My Life		
And I don't know whether to laugh o	or cry	
I don't know whether to live or die		
And it cuts like a knife		
She's outta my life		
It's outta my hands		
It's outta my hands		
To think for 30 years		
She was here		
And I took her for granted		
I was so cavalier		
Now the way that it stands		
She's outta my hands		
So I've learned that love's not posses	ssion	

And I've learned that love won't wait
Now I've learned that love needs expression
But I learned too late
And she's outta my life
She's outta my life
Damned indecisions
And cursed pride
I kept my love for her
Locked deep inside
And it cuts like a knife
She's outta my life

heryl ("Tina") cGauley	THE BROKEN CHAIN	November 13, 2006
We little knew that morning, that		
God was going to call your name.		
In life we loved you dearly, in		
death we do the same.		
It broke our hearts to lose you,		

you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide; And though we can not see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one, the chain "will" link again.

Cheryl ("Tina")JUST TO HOLD YOU ONCE AGAINNovember 9, 2006McGauley



Nothing's real

I just dream about you daily And forever wondering why you had to break free It's so hard To believe I don't have you right beside me As I long to touch you But you're out of my reach And my heart doesn't feel It's so very cold inside me

Just a shadow of someone that I used to be

Cheryl ("Tina") McGauley

I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU

November 9, 2006

Iw	won't see your smile,
anc	d I won't hear you laugh anymore
at	any time
Ти	won't see you walk through the door

'cause time wasn't on your side and it isn't right I can't say, "I love you" it's too late to tell you but I really need you to know that I'll never forget you I'll never let you out of my heart you will always be dear to me I'll hold on to the memories faithfully Sister, can you hear me where ever you may be at this time are you near me, 'cause I need you to be by my side 'cause I never said goodbye it isn't right I should've said, "I love you" why didn't I just tell you

God knows I need you to know that I'll never forget you I'll never let you out of my heart you will always be dear to me I'll hold on to the memories faithfully Someday, I know you'll be with me Somewhere, in another time but right now you're gone you just vanished away, but I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU BEHIND!

Jeretha Hinton

GOD MAKES NO MISTAKES!

October 7, 2006

My condolencesces goes out to the family, immediate, in-laws, friends, etc. GOD would

never put on more weight than one can handle, and definitaley make no mistakes.

So the next time you find yourself crying remember that LISA'S in a better place.

auntie deb	may your light continue to shine down of us	August 14, 2006
Lisa,		
I miss you everyday, I	miss you from coming by and calling me Auntie.	
I miss your beautiful s	mile and I miss from braiding your hair.	
I miss your laughter ar	nd your funny little jokes.	
I love and miss you de	early, because you are my folk.	
It's hard and sad, that y	you are gone.	
Through Christ Jesus,	he make me strong.	
Your light is shining d	lown from the sky.	
It's just so sad you had	l to die.	
May you rest in peace		
I love and miss one of	my favorite neice.	
Lashon Holt-Mckay	Condolences	July 30, 2006
	ike to express my condolences to the Evans and Manuel famil give you strength during this time.	ly. May God be with
	Holt-Mckay (Newport News, VA)	

Thomas and Latricia With deepest sympathy July 15, 2006 Wesley While we don't know the perfect words to say or the exact thing to do to comfort you, we want the Evans family to know how sorry we are to hear of your loss. Our warmest thoughts are with you and you are in our prayers. THomas & Latricia Wesley Waycross, GA. Trust in God Auyanna McBride July 14, 2006 My heart goes out the family. Let not your heart be troubled. Neither let it be afraid. Trust in the Lord with all your heart. I am at a point that I do not know what I will do without my friend but I know that our almightly God has never left us and I give my faith, trust, and heart to him. Believe and trust in the Lord. **Cousin Angela Hill** My God Strengthen You July 11, 2006 May you trust in God for strength for he knows whats best for all of us. God is to wise to make a mistake for he has all Power. **KELVIN&SHERRA** FOREVER MOURNING YOU July 11, 2006 **SPENCER**



Lisa, I am surely going to miss you. Thank you for taking care of my sister and for being her friend while I

was gone. I know that you have gone on to be with your father in heaven. May God continue to bless and be with the Evans and Manuel families during their time of grief.



I never did meet Lisa, but Cheryl and I have been friends since 1998 and she always talked about her baby sister Lisa. I love Cheryl like a sister and somewhat feel like I've lost one. I pray that God keep all of you strong during this difficult time. God Bless.

Anna Slaughter

Fort Knox, KY



Tinee

We Were Sisters

How could two people be so alike

And yet so different!

We shared the same bloodline but, I swear,

Sometimes I thought we came from different planets.

But when you boiled it all down,

None of that mattered.

We were sisters...

Connected by an eternal, unbreakable bond.

The fact was,

You could always count on me

And I could always count on you.

Despite our differences,

We shared each other's joy and sorrow

Within a sibling intimacy that is beyond definition...

A relationship I will cherish forever...

That's what being sisters was all about.

sharika j crawford

It took me eight months to sit down and write this to you, not because i don't love and miss you, its just this is so hard for me not being able to talk to you on the phone or seeing you on the weekends. I honestly didn't think i was going to make it that night i got that news, i had just talked to you and you were telling me that i was going to have my baby early because of all the pain i was going through. I still remember the lil things you would say that would make me laugh(especially those quotes from "whats love got to do with it"). I remember the last time i was over your house that day after the church BBQ at cooper creek me you and charlotte went back to your house and watched movies and ate icecream. I'll never forget you were the first one who told me i was pregnant before i even knew, and that night i left the hospital you were the first to know(you just laughed and said i told you and that it was bout time). We've done alot together and for one another you've been there for me when i've been in the hospital through out my years. I think about you constantly how it would be if you were here i know my baby would be spoiled rotten. I cry alot cause theres alot i don't know and i really needed you to be here with me your god-son, i really looked up to you ever since i was a lil girl following you around, even though we are just 2 years apart you were so much more mature. I ADMIRE you! I'm not going to say you should see the baby because i know your the one who's looking down and watching over us. But i do wish you were here when he was born but your mother came in your place while i was in the operating room. Born on my moms bday 10/20/2006Santrevious Jeremiah Crawford/Richerson (tre) 7 lbs 14.2 oz 19 1/2 in. 7:41 pm on a fri. I use to question why you were taken from us then i use to think you weren't ok and i had a dream that you were still here with us i could hear you i just couldn't get to you, mom says that was just you letting me know your ok. I was listening to old messages i have on my house phone answering machine from last year cause for some reason i never deleated them and when i got to the last message it was you i don't know why i never deleated it but i'm glad i didn't thats the one thing i have with you on it. When tre gets old enough i'm gonna make sure he knows his god-mother and what a real ginuine person she was. I love you Lisa you'll always be in my heart.

Your god-neice, Sharika & baby Tre

Tamala

Well your birthday was Sunday and I really wish you could have been here to celebrate your day. Just know you will always live on through us (your family). We wore t-shirts with your beautiful picture on it to show our love for you. Also my daughter's dedication ceremony was on your birthday what a coincidence your birthday fell on a Sunday but afterwards we had a small family gathering and it turned out really nice. Once again I wish you were here but I know you're here in spirit. Love you and I truly miss you.

Tam-Tam

Tamala Spencer

Where do I begin I've been wanting to say something for so long but never had enough time to do so. Lisa I miss you so much that I can't explain the pain that I sometimes feel. Everytime I think of you I always think of your beautiful smile and that "pretty dance" you did at Tina's wedding. I also think about the time we were at Kita's daughter birthday party in the park and you got onto me about not inviting you to my College graduation. I apologized and you quickly forgave me by hugging me and telling me to make sure I invited you to my baby shower so you could help spoil my little girl : >) So as soon as I started making my list for my babyshower you were at the top of the list because I had to make sure you received an invitation. Then I saw you on the 4th of July. I remember hugging you and we talked about what we were going to do later on that night. I told you that I would meet you downtown for the fireworks. We agreed we would hang out, then I started to take pictures of the family and for some reason you were not in one of them. All I remember is the next day at work at 10:21 pm Boop called and told me you had passed. I couldn't believe what I was hearing and sometimes I still can't. I've never cried as much as I cried that night, the next day and I'm crying right now because I can't believe I'm typing this knowing I can't just call you or just stop by to see you. But you don't know how bad my heart and soul was bruised after hearing that news. There are so many things I regret. We grew up together but the older we got we kind of grew apart. I would visit you with Tiffany or I would see you at Deb or BI house but just because we grew apart doesn't mean my love for you grew any less. One day I was trying to decide on a middle name for my daughter then your picture popped up on my screen saver at work. So I texted Tiffany and asked her what she thought of the name I chose. She liked it so in your memory I decided to give my daughter your middle name (Michelle). At my baby shower I had to keep myself from being sad because I know that you

would've been there sitting right besides Tina and Charlotte. I miss you so much and I wish that you were here to meet my beautiful daughter. I named her Tamiyah Michelle Ransom she was born October 31, 2006 at 2:44 pm. She weighed 7 lbs. 11.1 oz and 21 inches long. She is so beautiful Lisa and everytime she smiles in her sleep I think to myself that you're the angel that's making her smile. I hope she grows up to be loving and sweet just like you. Lisa just know that you'll forever be in my heart and I will always love you. I'm still having a hard time dealing with the fact you're not here it just seems like a bad dream that I wish I could wake up from. You're not here physically but know that I love you and you'll always be in my heart.

Tam

Tyrone Davis Jr.				
1.	I MISS MY MOM A LOT!			
	SHE WAS NICE TO ME!			
	SHE WAS KIND!			
4.	SHE WAS CAREING TO ME!			
5.	SHE WAS SWEET!			
6.	SHE WAS A <u>HELPING</u> HAND TO ME!			
7.	SHE WAS TOUCHING!			
8.	SHE WAS <u>GENTLE</u> !			
9.	SHE WAS <u>CAREFUL</u> !			
10.	SHE WAS <u>PRETTY</u> !			
11.	SHE WAS <u>CUTE</u> !			

Tiffany

Lisa, I took me a while to come on here to share how i feel. I've been mad at u because you left without saying goodbye. I never had a big sister and you were one for me. I feel like you was the only one that understanded me when I was feeling bad. It still hurts to know that I cant talk to u anymore. I realy do miss

u! You made me think that u was my sister 4 real and I love u 4 that! No 1 can b a better big sister than u! I LOVE YOU! Tina is another big sister that I have but after she moved me and you became closer. I'm sorry 4 the other things that I've done. I know we talked about it but it hurts more than every. I no I shouldnt have been mad at you 4 that but I was. I just want you 2 know that ur still my Big Sister! Love Always n Forever, Your little sister Tiffany!

Jelisa Bass

Thanks mom 4 everything. U helped me with every conflict that came in my path and i am very greatful 4 dat. Thanks 2 u i am a better person and i will alwayz remeber wat u taught me. I will continue 2 do good in school and never aim 4 anything but my best. Mommy, u wiil alwayz b in my heart and i will NEVER forget u.And though i miss u so, i know ur in a better place. keep smilin

your daughter,

tickle-li-toot

jarvis lyles

we were born on the same day but different year. what a cool cousin you was, but even though your gone your memeries lives on 4 ever. im gonna miss the text messages you use to send me but ill never 4 get you. my love is with you and your family 4ever.i know life goes on but its still hard knowing that your not here with us.you is really a true angel in the sky.....love your cuz jarvis lyles....im still missing you but i know God has a job 4 you in heaven so ill see you when i get there big cuz1 LOVE...JARVIS....

Cheryl (Tina) McGauley

Lisa, having you for my sister meant I was never alone in this world, but now that you're gone, that's how I've been feeling lately, alone, but I know in reality I'm not, it just feels that way. I know that the Lord is here for me, but it hurts so much knowing that you're not here for me any longer. "Sister" is a word that I hold dear to my heart. It is a precious reminder of who I am and where my roots are; a link between the present and the past. You was more than just my sister. You was a friend, companion, keeper of memories and a reservoir of who I was and what I am becoming. You was someone who saw through my "ugly duckling" days of acne, and still believed that I was always a swan. When we were young, you were the enemy that I had to love, but as we grew older, you was the friend that I loved having. At times, we didn't even need a lot of words. We would just say things like, "Remember when...," and giggles, sighs, and sometimes tears would dissolve from it. It was so great being your sister. "Sister" is such a lovely word on the tongue; I savor each cherished memory it brings to mind. Even when the miles separated us (my family & I being stationed here & there), we were always close in thought. Having you as a sister was better than having a therapist. Looking at you sometimes was like looking into a mirror. I saw my childhood reflected, my growing years. All I have been and all I am today was there in your eyes. When I think about scraped knees and bruised hearts I think about you. When I crave ice cream and cotton candy, I remember the times we shared. They have a place all of their own in our treasure chest of memories. You and I, we were like buds on a rose bush. We was always there for each other: holding hands, linking arms, hugging each other closely. We had a closeness that the world could never be able to replace. We was so different and yet it felt that we were so alike. Accepting each other for who we were is what made our relationship so special. And just as good friends can become the sisters that one never had, we proved that sisters can, too, become the best friends that one may have always longed for. We could be compared to as flowers for sure; grown in the same soil, each having identical roots (coming from mom & dad), yet we each offered a unique beauty (our individual personalities) to the garden (our family). We were like mirrors reflecting the best of ourselves; in each other eyes we saw all that we were and all that we could be. We were nuts from the same family tree. Growing up with you is my most treasured childhood memory. Looking back on the name calling, hair pulling, and wrestling matches, there is just one thing to say: "I always loved you, regardless to the fact that you always started it." As we grew older, our relationship changed. We went from enemies to best friends. We knew all of each other's dark secrets (some points in my life that could only be shared with you, being my sister) and even each other's annoying habits, yet still, we wouldn't change a thing about each other. I can't even count how many fights started because, "She's looking at me!" Now I only wish we had that much time to spend together. If the length of a friendship is the measure of its strength, then I had no better friend than you, my sister. We loved each other for the little girls that we once were and for the women we became. My favorite person to laugh, cry, and gossip with was you. I am so thankful to God for allowing me to have you as a best friend for the 30

years we were able to share together, because not only was you my most treasured friend, you was also my "sister".

These moments create a collage that others may admire, but only the two of us would really understand. Know that I will never let you go; you will live forever in my heart. Love, always.

Tina

Dorothy

Lisa, God made you especially for me. Putting you in my life was a blessing and now that you have gone back home, my heart is hurting just knowing that I will never see you on the physical side of this world again, but there is a spiritual side where I know we will be together again in that great reunion. You was my pride and joy. You was sweet and loving as an angel. I'm glad you was a part of me, a part that I will never forget. You was my youngest.

Love forever,

Mom

Necotia

Lisa, to me you was like an older sister of mine because you would talk to me when I needed to be talked too about certain situations dealing with school. And hey, you was a success, because I've gotten a whole lot better with my peers. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be able to deal with certain situations in school and keep my head up. I appreciate your help a lot. I always will love you and will never forget you.

Your first neice,

Necotia

Auyanna McBride

I still can not believe that you are not here. I wll forever carry you in my heart. I will never find another "true friend" like Lisa. I can remember when we first met and although we had to go on with our lives after graudation we have always kept each other in our hearts, thoughts, and prayers. It is so hard for me to take in so young so full of spirit but I know that God will take care of your family, it is all a part of his master plan. Just believe in the Lord and he will see us all through, he has never failed. Lisa, "I love you and you will truly be missed." There is no one that can take your place.

Auyanna McBride

Cousin Angela

Lisa, I remember when you was born and a little girl growing up Oh! how special you were to me. Yet you had such a short adult life here with us you birth two beautiful kids for us to cheerish in your memory. I thank God for your life for I know he knows whats best. It brings me joy knowing you had our grandparents at the Pearly Gates to welcome you home I can hear granddaddy saying look Pearlie here come Lisa one of our Big Grands. Lisa you you have left this world but you will never be forgotten.

Lov always your cousin Angela

Auntee Vicky Manuel Lester

Lisa:

The last time I recall seeing you was the time you introduced me to your Mr. Prince Charming, David, who ended up being a loving and adorable husband to you. All of the children were present also at the Golden Corale in Bellwood. I know I asked a million questions, (checking David out), but, when I left the restaurant, I felt good about your upcoming marriage to David.

You matured so much and I will always be so proud of you.

By the way, thank you very much for being that beautiful little flower-girl in my wedding at Greater Bellwood Baptist Church on June 5, 1982. You managed to maintain that beauty both inward and outward and you also had great compassion which is even more important.

Remember when the family used to say "Wow, Lisa looks just like George sister Vicky". Well, that was an honor for me because you were so beautiful and had such a sweet-spirit.

Now that your have made it to your Heavenly Home, just enjoy walking around Heaven all day......

I love you always.

Beautiful Lisa, as children we were close and as I reminisce on my childhood memories, they are filled with thoughts of you. What I remember most about you was your fun loving spirit. I remember playing paper dolls, arguing over who would marry who from New Edition and Aunt Dot taking me, you, Tina and Charlotte to Sunday school at Corinth Baptist Church. I will forever cherish those memories. I love you Lisa. Your cousin, Nicole.

Cynthia Morgan Brown

My beautiful cousin, I will never forget you. The last time I saw you, we ran into each other on the elevator at the government center. They say some things are coincidental. I believe God puts people at the same place at the same time for a reason. We exchanged addresses and you sent me a beautiful picture of you and your children that Christmas. As I now look at that picture, I am grateful that God gave you to me as a cousin and gave us that brief moment in time. I will cherish that moment, that picture, and the memory of you always. I love you, Lisa. Your cousin, Cynthia

Versaline Hoskins

I remember the times we shared, the good and the bad, but I was happy to have you in my life. You were like a sister to me. I love you, Your auntie Versaline

Beverly Morgan Andrews

I remember the times when your parents would pick you and your sisters up from grandma's house when they got off from work. I love you! Cousin Faye



February 11, 1976

Born in United States Columbus, Ga on February 11, 1976

July 5, 2006

Passed away on July 5, 2006.

July 18, 2006

Lisa Michelle Evans was born Lisa Michelle Manuel to the union of Mr. George Manuel and Mrs. Dorothy Ann (Spencer) (Manuel) Walton on February 11, 1976. As a child and up to her senior year in high school, she resided at 1226 20th Street of Columbus, Georgia where everyone pretty much had access to the phone number (then) 706 324-2307. She attended Rose Hill Elementary in her grade school years, Daniel Jr. High for her middle school years and was a graduate of Columbus High School, class of 1994. For the longest, she was a member of Corinth Missionary Baptist Church where she served on the Usher Board and was a member of the Youth Choir.

Lisa worked various jobs. To name a few, was The Columbus Consolidated Government Bldg, Georgia Catalog Sales (GCS), Total Systems (TSYS), American Classifieds (Thrifty Nickel at one point in time) and the Columbus Ledger-Enguirer was her last place of employment. She bore two children of her own, Miss Jelisa Shontia Bass and Mister Tyrone Davis Jr.. She leaves behind to cherish her memory a loving husband, Mr. David Evans Sr. and three sons, Eric Evans, David Evans Jr. and Rashad Evans, two sisters, Charlotte Manuel Doleman and Cheryl (Tina) Manuel McGauley, a brother-n-law, Robert (Robbie) McGauley, a nephew, Marquis Shunquez Manuel and three neices, Necotia Kierra Couch, Jasmine Shanice and Lakisha Lashay McGauley.

Sis, only God knows why you left us so soon, but you will truly be missed and your carefree spirit will live on in us. You was one in a million, my best friend, and for each time that I see Ms. Berry (Halle) on the television set, know that I will somehow see you too.

I love you forever...

your sis,

Tina

July 18, 2006

