



Miriam A. Evans

March 29, 1921 - March 25, 2002

Miriam Arnez Evans, daughter of the late Susan A. Tittle and Ulysses Murphy, was born in Petersburg, Virginia on February 21, 1921. She departed this life after a long illness with Alzheimer's Disease, on March 25, 2002, at age 81, Morristown, New Jersey. Her only sister, Eva Mae Smith, and her son, Norman A. Tates, and her "Soul Mate" Sam Kermit Williams predeceased her. When she was very young, the family moved to Baltimore where Miriam received her formal education through 12th grade, and also completed Cosmetology School. Her employment life, however, was with federal and municipal governments, U.S. Coast Guard, Social Security, and finally the Housing Authority of Baltimore, from which she retired. Miriam had a zest for life. She studied art and played Tournament Bridge. She also loved to travel. At age 58 she began tap dancing and also teaching fitness to senior citizens at the YMCA. Her personal fitness regiment involved running up and down bleachers, even at age 78. Dancing was her true passion. Miriam was always a very loving and giving person. Miriam's life was about living, loving, and helping others. Her outreach included neighborhood beautification, as well as civic and other community activities. Miriam was a member of Mt. Ararat Baptist Church before joining City Temple. She was a member of Just We few. Miriam moved to New Jersey in 1994 to be with her daughter, Janet and Janet's fiancé' Lawrence. Miriam leaves to cherish her memory: one daughter, Janet; three grandchildren, Anthony, Tonisha and Damien; five nieces and nephews, George Jr., Sandra, Peggy, Stanley and Judy; three great

grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends. God saw you getting weaker and He whispered, "come and rest". His garden must be beautiful for He only takes the best. It broke out hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone, for part of us went with you, the day God called you home. Respectfully submitted, THE FAMILY

Tribute Wall



“ *Miriam A. Evans*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *The richness of the human experience is in what is handed down from one life to the next –not simple things of mortar and stone, but memories of what one said or felt or did. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

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