



## Valerie Evans

November 30, 1952 - August 27, 2014

Valerie Elizabeth Evans was affectionately known as "Ms. Jamaica" in the neighborhood, "Veteran" to her siblings, and "Valdez" to her longtime friends and colleagues. She was born in Kingston, Jamaica West Indies to Edna White-Palmer and Luther Evans. After her mother passed away at the age of 17, she was later raised by Oswald and Enid White. Her maternal grandparents John and Ethel White of Cuba (deceased) is through whom she received her ability to speak Spanish fluently along with her native patua language. Valerie was born with vast intelligence and was a whiz with numbers and mathematics. She was responsible for taking care of the family business and was given the name "Veteran" by her aunt, the late Iona Evelyn due to her mature nature. Valerie attended New York University, in which she excelled in Psychology and branched off to Nursing. She later worked for Bernard Fineson Developmental Center in Queens, New York for over 20 years, as the owner of a convenience store, and Jamaican restaurant in Brooklyn, New York. Valerie was a woman who dedicated her life to others, whether it was a hot place of her authentic Jamaican cuisine, a night's rest in her house, or spiritual words of encouragement. She touched everyone through her random acts of kindness, effervescent personality, and sense of humor. Valerie was simply-THE BEST mother, sister, aunt, cousin, friend and confidant. Valerie left a lasting impression on anyone that she came across and before she went home to the Lord, she said, "When I die, don't cry for me, cause I will be free! Rejoice!" Valerie leaves to cherish her memories: four children: Michelle Evans, Pearline Evans-Capenter, Esther Evans, and Tesia Stephenson all born and raised in Brooklyn, New York and now reside in Raleigh; six grandchildren: Shantel Campbell, Ishmael Sutton, Ishiah Sutton, Jonathan Pittman, Destiny Turner, and Faith Deck; one great grandchild-Aubrey Milan Campbell; five siblings: Alrice Palmer, Lennox Palmer, Laurel Palmer, Marjorie Palmer-Watts all of Kingston, Jamaica W.I. and Raymond Palmer (deceased); a host of cousins: Gerry, Junior, Barbara, Myleen, Herman, and children--all of Boston, Massachusetts along with plenty of other family members around the world.

# Comments

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“ Mommy I come to you with a heavy heart. You always said " It's not over till it's over"...You taught me about the power of the Lord and I find myself talking to him, praying, yet still I'm empty. Cover me with your wings and fly with me as I have no more strength to walk. I miss and love you more than ever crazy how I'm writing this.. never in a million years did I think I would feel this way or be without you...I just can't



**Pearly Blak** - September 06, 2019 at 05:14 PM

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“ Mommy I can't believe your not here. I can't live without you

**Pearly Blak** - August 28, 2018 at 08:53 AM

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“ Woke up a few minutes ago and needed to talk to you. I am hurt Ma, I Don't know how to deal with you not being here. Jboy keeps me strong and misses you so much . Nothing has changed and it's been almost 4 years. The day you gained your wings was the most painful experience of my life and I love you mommy...you always told me "God knows"...and I finally realized what you were trying to prepare me for- this cold World. You knew that a day would come where I would feel this way and the only thing I could rely on was God. I will continue to do what I promised by trying to keep our family together but it's hard ma, when everyone is on different pages and dealing with grief in their own way..I will continue to try..until later I know you will be with me always S.I.P. Mommy

**Pearline** - February 26, 2018 at 07:21 AM

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“ Right now at this very moment I wish I could talk to you...I miss you Mommy



Pearly Blak - May 13, 2017 at 10:22 PM

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“ I love you grandma..  
And I miss  
You 🙏



Eve Sutton - January 24, 2017 at 12:34 PM

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“ I remember waking up early in the morning to ;Fried dumplings, ackee&salt fish, cornmeal porridge, coming home from school to fresh oxtail with rice&peas, hearing your voice illuminate through the house in such a way. I remember your laugh, your smile, but most of all I remember the love you had for me. I miss you Ma, and not a second passes by without you in my thoughts. Until I see you again...Rest In Peace, I love you

Pearly Blak - December 04, 2016 at 08:37 AM

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Lula Sanders, The glow of Valerie's eyes reflects her spirit. Be encouraged family - December 14, 2014 at 12:00 AM

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**Pearline Evans** - December 13, 2014 at 12:00 AM