

A Celebration of Life  
for  
Susan Jean Murphy Evans

February 27, 1948 – April 4, 2021



Sunday, October 17, 2021, 2 pm  
Monticello Memory Gardens

Charlottesville, Virginia

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*Photos throughout & on her memorial bench: Susan & some of the many things she loved*



# Order of Service

*1<sup>st</sup> Musical Selection, Prelude – Pachelbel “Canon in D” – our wedding song, to which we awoke to start each day during our last few years together*

**1. Introduction / Words of Welcome - CJ Evans**

**2. Opening Prayer**

*2<sup>nd</sup> Musical Selection – Don Henley, the Eagles “New York Minute” – per Susan’s request*

**3. Poem Readings – Family members**

*3<sup>rd</sup> Musical Selection – Spanky and Our Gang “Give a Damn” – The inspiration for Susan’s choice of career*

**4. Reading of Obituary & Closing Poem – CJ Evans**

*4<sup>th</sup> Musical Selection – Nat King Cole “When I Fall in Love” – per Susan’s request, for her husband*

**5. Eulogies/Life Tributes – Dylan Evans, Rebecca Gallagher Brandon, Casey Carter**

**6. Brief Informal Tributes – William Myrick and others as they wish**

**7. Toast**

*5<sup>th</sup> Musical Selection – Andrea Bocelli and Sara Brightman “Time to Say Goodbye” – per Susan’s request*

**8. Thank You and Acknowledgements**

**9. Closing, Benediction**

*6<sup>th</sup> Musical Selection, Closing – Keith Hopewood & Malcolm Rowe “Wind in the Willows,” a nod to Susan’s Irish heritage, played as the closing song at her father’s wake*

# Opening Prayer

## *Prayer of Great Thanks*

**T**o our God who sees, we thank you for the life of Susan Jean Murphy Evans.

It is painful to gather for this reason.

But in the midst of pain, we give great thanks.

You have gifted us with the friendship and love of our departed Susan.

And as we hold this Celebration of Life, we remember all the good times we've spent with her.

We recount all the blessings we've received – and the blessings received by so many others that she touched and helped – through her life.

We thank you, O Lord, for all the wonderful ways you've used our departed loved one in the life of every person here, and in the lives of the many other people who are better for having known her.

We commit this time of remembrance to you.

Amen.



# Lyrics to Song Selections

## Pachelbel, "Canon in D"

Brian Crain, piano and violin

## Don Henley, the Eagles "New York Minute"

Harry got up  
Dressed all in black  
Went down to the station  
And he never came back  
They found his clothing  
Scattered somewhere down the track  
And he won't be down on Wall Street  
in the morning

He had a home  
The love of a girl  
But men get lost sometimes  
As years unfurl  
One day he crossed some line  
And he was too much in this world  
But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

In a New York Minute  
Everything can change  
In a New York Minute  
Things can get pretty strange  
In a New York Minute  
Everything can change  
In a New York Minute

Lying here in the darkness  
You hear the sirens wail  
Somebody going to emergency  
Somebody's going to jail  
If you find somebody to love in this world  
You better hang on tooth and nail  
The wolf is always at the door

## Spanky and Our Gang “Give a Damn”

If you'd take the train with me  
Uptown, thru the misery  
Of ghetto streets in morning light,  
It's always night.

Take a window seat, put down your Times,  
You can read between the lines,  
Just meet the faces that you meet  
Beyond the window's pane.

And it might begin to teach you  
How to give a damn about your fellow man.

And it might begin to teach you  
How to give a damn about your fellow man.

Or put your girl to sleep sometime  
With rats instead of nursery rhymes,  
With hunger and your other children  
By her side,

And wonder if you'll share your bed  
With something else which must be fed,  
For fear may lie beside you  
Or it may sleep down the hall.

*[Chorus]*

Come and see how well despair  
Is seasoned by the stifling air,  
See your ghetto in the good old  
Sizzling summertime.

Suppose the streets were all on fire  
The flames like tempers leaping higher  
Suppose you'd lived there all your life,

D'you think that you would mind?

And it might begin to reach you  
Why I give a damn about my fellow man;  
And it might begin to teach you  
How to give a damn about your fellow man



## Nat King Cole “When I Fall in Love”

When I fall in love it will be forever  
Or I'll never fall in love  
In a restless world such as this is  
Love has ended before it's begun  
And too many moonlight kisses  
Seem to cool in the warmth of the sun (sun)  
When I give my heart it will be completely  
Or I'll never give my heart  
No, no, no  
And the moment I can feel (feel that) that  
You feel that way too  
Is when I fall in love with you  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)  
Ooh, ooh  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Oh and when I give my heart  
It will be completely  
Or I'll never, ever give my heart  
Mmm, but the moment that I (feel that) feel that  
You feel the same way too  
And I hope you do  
Is when I fall in love  
When I fall in love  
When I fall in love  
(With you)  
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)  
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo,  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)  
Oh yeah  
When I fall, when I fall, oh, yeah,  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)



In love  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)  
And I'm not gonna stop 'til I fall in love with you  
(Not gonna stop 'til I fall in love with you)  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah  
I'm not gonna stop 'til I fall in love with you  
(Not gonna stop 'til I fall in love with you)  
No, Baby, and it will be completely, yeah, yeah  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)  
It will be so sweetly,  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)  
Oh yeah  
I'm not gonna stop 'til I fall in love with you  
(Not gonna stop 'til I fall in love with you)  
Hey, I'm not gonna stop 'til I fall in love with you  
(Not gonna stop 'til I fall in love with you)  
No how, no way, no, no, no  
Not (Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo) any time soon, ooh

### **Andrea Bocelli and Sara Brightman “Time to Say Goodbye”**

Quando sono sola  
Sogno all'orizzonte  
E mancan le parole  
Sì lo so che non c'è luce  
In una stanza quando manca il sole  
Se non ci sei tu con me, con me  
Su le finestre  
Mostra a tutti il mio cuore  
Che hai acceso  
Chiudi dentro me  
La luce che  
Hai incontrato per strada  
**Time to say goodbye**  
Paesi che non ho mai  
Veduto e vissuto con te



Adesso s'ì li vivrò  
Con te partirò  
Su navi per mari  
Che, io lo so  
No, no, non esistono più  
**It's time to say goodbye**  
Quando sei lontana  
Sogno all'orizzonte  
E mancan le parole  
E io s'ì lo so  
Che sei con me, con me  
Tu, mia luna, tu sei qui con me  
Mio sole, tu sei qui con me  
Con me, con me, con me  
**Time to say goodbye**  
Paesi che non ho mai  
Veduto e vissuto con te  
Adesso s'ì li vivrò  
Con te partirò  
Su navi per mari  
Che, io lo so  
No, no, non esistono più  
Con te io li rivivrò  
Con te partirò  
Su navi per mari  
Che, io lo so  
No, no, non esistono più  
Con te io li rivivrò  
Con te partirò  
Io con te



## **“Wind in the Willows”**

Keith Hopewood & Malcolm Rowe, instrumental

# Poems

## “When Tomorrow Starts Without Me”

David M. Romano

**W**hen tomorrow starts without me,  
And I'm not there to see,  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes  
All filled with tears for me,  
As much as I love you,  
and each time that you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me too.  
So when tomorrow starts without me,  
Don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right here, in your heart.

# “Until We Meet Again”

Dorothy Mae Cavendish

**W**e think about you always,  
We talk about you still,  
You have never been forgotten,  
And you never will.  
We hold you close within our hearts  
And there you will remain  
To walk and guide us through our lives,  
Until we meet again.



# “An Extract from *Fahrenheit 451*”

(with gender changed)

**“Everyone must leave something behind when [she] dies,**  
my [grandmother] said. A child or a book or a painting or  
a house or a wall built or a pair of shoes made. Or a  
garden planted. Something your hand touched, some way  
your soul has somewhere to go when you die, and when  
people look at that tree or that flower you planted, you’re  
there. It doesn’t matter what you do, [she] said, so long as  
you change something from the way it was before you  
touched it into something that’s like you after you take  
your hands away.”

# Career Highlights

# Give a damn.



Words and Music by **STUART SCHARF**

Recorded by **SPANKY AND OUR GANG** on Mercury Records  
THEME SONG FOR THE NEW YORK URBAN COALITION CAMPAIGN

# Career Highlights: Kids in Distress

Susan  
measuring  
progress on  
campaign goal  
thermometer



*“When a building was needed, you built it; When a problem was posed, you solved it; When it came to the children, you changed their lives. What a wonderful legacy you leave, and [it] will always be remembered.”*

# Career Highlights: National Association of Social Workers

Susan, elbow on hip, is in the photo in the middle row, second from the left



**Give a damn.**

Words and Photo by STEVE SCHMIDT  
...inspired by MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.'S 'I HAVE A DREAM' SPEECH

Susan Murphy Evans, CSW, CFRE  
With Gratitude for Your Vision,  
Commitment & Service to  
the Social Work Profession  
March 12, 1983  
**NASW**  
National Association of Social Workers

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# Career Highlights: Tabard Inn

**S**USAN'S FINAL FUNDRAISING EFFORT – and success – was a campaign she carried out in 2020 to help prevent the historic Tabard Inn from permanently closing during the COVID pandemic. In gratitude for her contribution, the Tabard Inn's employee owners placed a commemorative picture with a heart-felt inscription on the frame (see below) in the musicians' corner of the Inn's popular fireplace lounge for all to see.



Fathom Travel Awards  
The World's 15 Best Budget Hotels of 2019



20 Essential Fireside Dining Destinations  
Jan 6, 2020



10 Best Brunch Spots in Washington, D.C.  
U.S. News & World Report



D.C.'s Most Delicious Doughnut Destinations  
Forbes Travel Guide

The Tabard Inn is the oldest continuously operating hotel in Washington, D.C. It will celebrate its 100<sup>th</sup> year of operation in February 2022. It has been designated as an historical landmark.





# “Not in Vain”

Emily Dickinson

**I**f I can stop one heart from breaking,  
I shall not live in vain;  
If I can ease one life the aching,  
Or cool one pain,  
Or help one fainting robin  
Unto his nest again,  
I shall not live in vain.



# Testimonial

## On Susan's 50<sup>th</sup> birthday, from Kelly Anderson

February 1998

Dear Susan,

Happy Birthday! While I'm sorry not to be able to celebrate your half-century mark with you, it's a joy to take the time to think -- and write -- about your friendship.

Trying to capture everything our friendship means, has meant, and is likely to mean is far too daunting a task. So, I'm focusing on one main point -- the time we spent working together, and the effect that's had on my life.

Working at the Rape Crisis Center, I'm exposed to more than my share of idealistic bright young women just starting out in their careers. As my former interns and younger co-workers contemplate launching themselves into the real world, many of them have asked me for advice.

While there's a lot that I can offer them, when they ask how to get where I am in life, I'm stuck. Because all I can advise them is: find a Susan Evans.

### Mentor Extraordinaire!

Find a mentor who takes a real interest in you and your development, who's generous and wonderful about wanting to see you grow, who will encourage you to take on more responsibility than you ever thought possible, and will then dump even more on you! (And will support your attempts, even when they don't succeed, and help you brainstorm solutions when you've caused a mess -- without blaming you.)

And even as I discuss my own career path, I realize that most of these young women will never find a Susan. Whenever I stop to reflect on how I got to this point in my life, I realize how lucky I was to answer that ad in the Washington Post eight years ago.

At 21 years old, knowing only that I wanted to work for nonprofits, Development had never crossed my mind. I'd probably never heard of it. What you taught me -- what I never would have learned any other way -- is that Fundraising is Power.

You probably don't remember telling me that the reasons I should work in development were: It's essential to every non-profit working on every issue that I would ever care about, and it's transferable -- I could go on to environmental or women's issues organizations with these skills. Obviously, you were right, since I've now done one of each!

# “Mentor Extraordinaire!”

And now I can stand in a nursing home that we helped build and see people living in dignity and comfort at the end of their lives. Women turn to the Center and we help them find the strength to rebuild their lives -- and it matters that I was here.

This strange career path that you started me on has given me the ability to reach more people and affect more lives than I ever could have dreamed. That's a level of power and efficacy that I take very seriously -- and for which I'm very grateful.

Working with you also created an obligation to pass along that same potential to the young women in my life. Just being a boss isn't enough. Knowing you has taught me and stretched me in ways that will continue to benefit the people who work for me.

## And so much more...

Of course, there's a lot more between us than the relatively brief time we spent working together. You've been much more than a mentor -- you have been a very special friend.

Over the past few years we've had identity struggles; what it means for me to be outgrowing the role of protege. Part of that growth meant asserting my independence -- sometimes in clumsy ways. We're learning to redefine the relationship with me as an adult. In a lot of ways, we've been going through an adolescent phase.

And I guess that's truly what it means to be family -- to struggle together and to grow and change, but not to walk away.

When you moved to Florida, I had to re-establish my base in DC. From the annual Christmas tree-trimming/divorce party... to (too many) margaritas at La Lomita... to special celebration dinners at AV... so many of my rituals revolved around your family. Your house was literally my second home in DC, the place that Arlyne and I gravitated whenever possible.

I miss that. I miss your presence in my life. I miss being able to see Dylan grow up. I miss the sense of family that we had created. But time and distance never separates true friends... nothing does.

## Cross-generational Advice

As I recall you saying many times at Vinson Hall, "Getting older is not for sissies!" It takes a lot of grace and courage to face the changes life throws our way.

The traits that I associate most with you -- warmth, vibrancy, enthusiasm for life, genuine interest in and concern for people around you -- are not about youth. They are the measure of a person's true value and place in the world, and they grow with experience.

“As I recall you saying many times ...  
‘Getting older is not for sissies!’  
It takes a lot of grace and courage to face  
the changes life throws our way.”

Your birthday is an excuse to find the words to express what it's meant to me to work with you, learn from you, and be your friend over the past eight years. This doesn't begin to do justice to what I feel, nor to what you deserve to hear. For that, I apologize.

But please know that whatever else I go on to do, it will be in part because my first job out of college happened to be working at an old folk's home in McLean -- with Susan Evans. Fate may seem random sometimes, but I believe there was a reason that you decided to hire me -- and I'm grateful.

The seeds you've planted in me -- and so many others -- go on in the world. You've made a contribution that will not end. You deserve to be proud -- and to celebrate!!!

With love and respect,

Kelly



# Snapshots in Time: From the Beginning ...



# Until We Met ... And Then 42 Awesome Years





“ ... there really are places in your heart you don't even know exist until  
 you have loved a child.” – Anne Lamott  
 Susan to Dylan: “I love you ... forever and always”



*“Memories warm you up from the inside. But they also tear you apart.”*  
– Haruki Murakami, from “Kafka On The Shore”



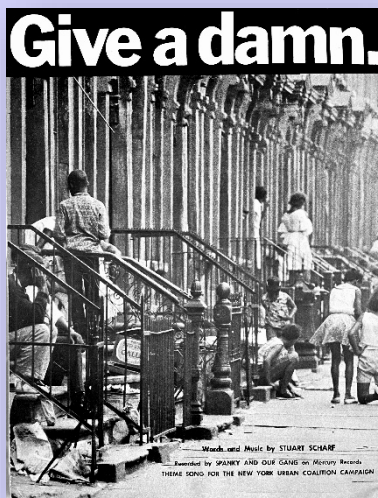
# Susan's Obituary

**Susan Jean Murphy Evans**

**February 27, 1948 – April 4, 2021**

**Susan Jean Murphy Evans, 73**, a native of Maine and long-time resident of South Florida, passed away with her husband by her side at their home in Charlottesville, Virginia, at dawn on Easter Sunday, April 4, 2021, due complications from Parkinson's and heart disease.

Born February 27, 1948, in Brewer, Maine, to Eugene Joseph Francis Leo Murphy and Juanita Wombolt Murphy, Susan attended Northwestern High School in Hyattsville, Maryland, and Lee High School in Arlington, Virginia, received a Bachelor's of Science from James Madison University, in Harrisonburg, Virginia, and a Masters of Social Work from New York University.



Susan chose social work as a profession as the result of riding on the New York Subway and seeing a black and white poster developed by the Y & R Agency that showed a picture of residents of Harlem sitting on their front stoops that said, "Give a Damn." The New York Urban Coalition Give a Damn Campaign, with the tagline "give money, give jobs, give a damn," was put to music in a song of the same name by Spanky and Our Gang.

Susan served as a social worker for Manhattan Criminal Court, an experience that she said was captured perfectly in the description of the "maw of the criminal justice system" by Tom Wolf in "The Bonfire of the Vanities."

Next, Susan worked at the Mount Loretto Orphanage on Staten Island, helping the orphanage's young men rise above the traumas of abandonment

and poverty and develop the emotional and practical skills to live productive lives, a goal with which Susan found occasional success and great satisfaction.

Susan met her future husband, Craig Evans, while living in a group brownstone on 101<sup>st</sup> and Broadway in Manhattan, where they both made life-long friends, including each other. They were married at Windows on the World on December 27, 1980, 21 years before the September 11, 2001, attacks destroyed the World Trade towers.

During their courtship, Susan and her husband-to-be moved to Washington, DC, where Susan became a Certified Fundraising Raising Executive (CFRE) after a friend asked her to help raise funds for the Action on Smoking and Health's (ASH's) campaign to ban smoking in public buildings, restaurants, public transit, and airplanes.

Susan combined her passions for the environment, social work, and fundraising by establishing the fundraising programs for the National Association of Social Workers and the House of Ruth; expanding the fundraising development programs for Defenders of Wildlife, the Sports Fishing Institute, Trout Unlimited, Center for Jury Studies, and the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions in Washington, D.C., and leading a successful capital campaign for the Navy Marine Coast Guard Residence Foundation in McLean, Virginia.



After the couple moved to Florida in 1997, Susan became the director of development for Kid's in Distress in Ft. Lauderdale, which is dedicated to preventing child abuse, preserving families, and treating children who have been abused and neglected.

Susan built the development department from a staff of two to a staff of 24 that used every fundraising approach from direct mail to special events to

major donor recruitment and multi-million dollar endowments to increase the organization's budget from \$3 million to \$17 million per year.

Susan also led a successful capital campaign that expanded Kids in Distress from three buildings to a five-acre campus with 24-hour emergency care shelters for abused and neglected children, infant-up-to-18-year-old housing with group parents providing educational, trauma, and mental and physical health services, as well as a family counseling clinic and foster care and adoption programs.



Char Mollison, a Senior Fellow at the Center for Nonprofits, Philanthropy, and Social Enterprise at George Mason University, wrote in her capacity as the vice president of membership and development for the Independent Sector, a national coalition of nonprofit organizations, foundations, and corporate giving programs, that “I consider Susan to be the finest development professional I have known in my 25 years of work in the nonprofit sector.”

Susan also created development programs for nine nonprofit organizations in Northern Virginia and Palm Beach County, Florida, that had limited or no fund raising history, and built a large-donor and endowment program to create a director of development position and fund the restoration and maintenance of the Bonnet House Museum & Gardens, a historical 35-acre beachfront estate in Ft. Lauderdale that preserves one of the last examples of South Florida's native barrier island habitat with five distinct ecosystems.

In Charlottesville, Virginia, Susan contributed to and expanded the fund raising programs for Hospice of the Piedmont, the AIDS Services Group, and Habitat for Humanity.

Susan was called “a force of nature” by her neurologist, Patricia J. Shipley, M.D., who made the early diagnosis and treated Susan’s Parkinson’s Disease. Many of those who knew and worked with and were help by Susan would agree.

Susan is survived by her husband, CJ Evans of Charlottesville, Virginia; her son, Dylan Quincy Evans of Aguanga, California; her sister, Linda Gallagher Myrick of Barnwell, South Carolina; a nephew, Special Forces Company Commander and National Capitol Region Liaison Officer U.S. Army Major William Myrick, his wife, Gracyn, and grandnephew, Liam Myrick, of Washington, D.C.; as well as a niece, Rebecca Gallagher Brandon, her husband, John Brandon, and a grandniece, Josephine, and grandnephew, Wilkins Brandon of Charleston, South Carolina.

Donations in her memory may be made to **the Susan Jean Murphy Evans Living Legacy Fund** (please see the back page of this program).



*The little boat of you and me - went sailing on the deep blue sea -  
we weathered winds and crashing waves -  
and we were strong and true and brave - we were still in love so we  
kept sailing on the deep blue sea - the little boat of you and me.*



*EVANS*

# “Standing Upon the Seashore”

Henry Van Dyke

**I** am standing upon the seashore.

A ship, at my side,  
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts  
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.  
I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck  
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with  
each other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone"

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,  
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.  
And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her  
destined port.

Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.

And, just at the moment when someone says,

"There, she is gone,"

there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices  
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

And that is dying...

Death comes in its own time, in its own way.

Death is as unique as the individual experiencing it.



# “If I Should Go”

Actress and comedian Joyce Grenfell

**W**eep if you must,  
Parting is Hell,  
But life goes on  
So sing as well



# Benediction

*“Buddhist Prayer of Peace”*

*Followed by [a Christian Benediction Prayer]*

“**M**ay all beings everywhere plagued with sufferings of  
body and mind quickly be freed from their illnesses.

“May those frightened cease to be afraid, and may those  
bound be free.

“May the powerless find power, and may people think of  
befriending one another.

“May those who find themselves in trackless, fearful  
wilderness - the children, the aged, the unprotected - be  
guarded by beneficial celestials, and may they ...”

[forever bask in the gory of our Lord, Jesus Christ ...

[Grant that Susan, our wife, our mother, our aunt, and our  
friend, may sleep here in peace until you awaken her to  
glory, for you are the resurrection and the life.

[Then she will see you face to face and in your light will see  
the light and know Your splendor, for you live and reign  
forever and ever, as she will in your Devine company.

[Amen.]

# So That We Never Forget ...

*A Living Legacy Fund is being established to carry on Susan's passion for helping those in need*

**During a career spanning nearly 50 years,** Susan not only helped abused women and children, the disabled and homeless, and those in heart-wrenching poverty, but inspired others to do so as well, and empowered governing boards, executive directors, staff, volunteers, and donors to set ever higher goals to do more to help more people.

This is the legacy that Susan's husband, CJ Evans, wishes to carry forward.

The **Susan Jean Murphy Living Legacy Fund** will be endowed with its lead gift in mid-2022.

In the meantime, donations in Susan's memory to launch the foundation's programs are greatly appreciated. For details, please see the back cover of this program.



*The Susan Jean  
Murphy Evans Living  
Legacy Fund will be  
supporting:*



- **A Development Officer/Fundraiser Mentoring Program** in cooperation with the Madison House at the University of Virginia
- **A Patient Assistance Fund** in cooperation with UVA Health
- **Health, Nutrition, Housing & Employment Micro Grant Programs**
- **Community-based nonprofit programs** that support individual empowerment, under-served communities, small business startup, social justice, and employee-ownership

**To learn more about the foundation** and the programs it will be supporting, please visit the working draft of the Susan Jean Murphy Living Legacy Fund website (which is a private website created to assist in structuring the Fund; the website will not become public until the foundation is fully endowed):

<https://craig4868.wixsite.com/livinglegacyfund>.



## Donations in Susan's Memory

*Donations to the Susan Jean  
Murphy Evans Living Legacy  
Fund will help in carrying  
forward Susan's legacy &  
passion to help the needy*

**You may make a donation in Susan's memory** to launch the giving programs of the Susan Jean Murphy Evans Living Legacy Fund by going to the Living Legacy Fund's donation page and following the directions on the page:

<https://craig4868.wixsite.com/livinglegacyfund/donation>

**Thank you ... from both Susan & CJ!**