

McCoy Evans

November 12, 1942 ~ April 14, 2023

You were a great brother! I will miss your phone calls every Sunday. You will be missed. Love you

- Curt & Estella Evans

As a big brother he was the best. Ornery sometimes loving most of the time. He most definitely will be missed. We love you!

- Midge and Don Michaely

My condolences to the Evans family prayers to the family■■

- J Muniz

Remembering all the fishing we did together, and hunting, but mostly it’s because of my uncle’s teachings, that to this day I can read a river and tie a knot without batting an eye about it.

- Troy

I was eleven when dad came into my life. He was my safe place from my mother. He taught me hard work would always pay out. Loved going to Kamas and visiting Aunt Vickie. Riding Tippy with Corey Don and him. Dad would take me snowmobiling, fishing and hunting. He taught me to drive and to go four wheeling in his old international truck. . Dad could tell the best jokes. Enjoyed going to his favorite place to go riding the UTV at blue lake. He loved going to Golden Coral. After he retired he came and worked with me at Steel Coatings for 3 years. It was great to see his smiling face each day. He was a grandparent to my kids. He gave them all interest in guns, hunting and fishing with all his stories. He will be missed. I Love you dad. You will not be forgotten.

- Tina Marie Bruehl

I love you McCoy u was always one of my favorite uncles. We are going to miss u so much. I remember always being so excited when u would come visit my place was always right by you. I remember going hunting with you as well. Great times I will always cherish

- Sheree Hampton beeny

We're very sorry for the loss of coy he was a good person we hate to see him go bless all of you thank you love goalen s

- Den.nis and Niki goalen

I just read the obituary and It saddens me to hear about Coy’s death. I met him and Myrth many years ago while visiting Vickie and Wayne in their cozy mountain side Woodland home during the deer hunting season. It must have been in the late 1970’s and that was the start of a long lasting deep friendship with the whole family. I have precious memories of all the years I spent with them. RIP Coy

- Joyce Swanger