



Robert Evans

November 2, 1972 - July 1, 2019

July 1, 2019, five months after being diagnosed with terminal gastroesophageal cancer, Robert John Evans passed away at the young age of 46. He was preceded in death by his mother, Mary Ann, and is survived by his wife, Kristi, and their five children: Allan, Emma, Spencer, Aaron, and Jonathan, as well as his father, John, and eight siblings, MeiLi, Alison, Amy, Andrew, Daniel, Rebekah, Emily, and Nathan.

Robb was welcomed into life by John Allen Evans & Mary Ann McAllister Evans on November 2, 1972 in Houston, Texas. At the age of five, Findlay, Ohio became the setting of “Robbie’s” myriad childhood adventures and experiences with his eight incredible siblings and beloved friends from his church, neighborhood and community. His avid love of swimming, water polo and lifeguarding were a defining part of his teenage years, as well as his involvement in Scouting that led to proudly earning his Eagle Scout award. Robb’s love of learning shone as he excelled in academics and student leadership at Findlay High School.

His service for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the Italy Catania Mission (1992-1994) was an experience that shaped and inspired his lifelong faith, as well as his adoration of anything Italian – especially the food and the wonderful people of Italy. He earned a degree in Zoology in 1996 from Brigham Young University and completed his education by arranging a medical internship at a small rural hospital in Ghana West Africa, where his desire to pursue a career in medicine grew into a determination. Robb attended medical school at Midwestern University in Chicago where he became a Doctor of Osteopathy in 2002. He completed his residency training at the University of Texas at Tyler. His unfailing empathy as a man and a physician was unmistakable for over 17 years in Texas, Arizona, and Utah, both inside the workplace, among friends and neighbors, and in his own home, where he routinely gave stitches, strep tests, physicals and free medical consultations to anyone in need.

Robb married Kristi Lee Wynne on August 17, 1996 in the Salt Lake Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah. He cherished his life as a husband to Kristi and a father to five kids in day-to-

day life, vacations, camping trips, and impromptu outings. He was always cheerfully involved in family life while at home, helping with laundry and dishes, laboring over a variety of backyard gardens, concocting snacks and meals, and assisting with homework. He was passionate about learning, readily educating and explaining. Family gatherings at the Evans home echoed with his laughter, love and spontaneity.

Robb was profoundly selfless and generous with everything and everyone. He went above and beyond, always willing to serve everyone around him. Throughout his life, he honored his religious convictions through earnest commitment to the church callings he held. He constantly cultivated his talent for engaging with people, in casual conversation with strangers, neighborhood games with the kids or taking the time to listen carefully to his patients.

He was happy and adventurous, remarkably kind and gracious, even in his suffering.

Robb will be remembered as a devoted husband, loving father, honorable son, loyal brother, worthy man and a dear friend.

Funeral Services will be held Saturday, July 6th at 11:00 am at the Lindon 12th Ward, 325 Canal Drive, Lindon, Utah, where a Viewing will be held prior to services from 9:00 to 10:30 am. Interment in Lehi City Cemetery.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

Cemetery

Lehi City Cemetery

1100 N. 400 E.

Lehi, UT, 84043

Events

JUL **Viewing** 09:00AM - 10:30AM

6

Lindon 12th Ward

325 Canal Dr., Lindon, UT, US, 84042

JUL **Funeral Service** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

6

Lindon 12th Ward

325 Canal Dr., Lindon, UT, US, 84042

Comments



“ My deepest sympathies. I just wanted you to know , when I hear Robbie Evans..its an automatic smile .. he was always smiling and a great person inside and out! There just aren't words.. My heart aches for everyone.. Prayers

Ali Shoemaker - September 27, 2019 at 03:32 AM



“ I am deeply saddened to hear of our loss. Robbie was such a kind-hearted soul. I attended Findlay High School with Robbie, and my mother--Judith Griffin--served as our Assistant Principal until 1989. Robbie was adventurous, loyal, and kind to everyone in his life. He will be greatly missed.

Stacey Griffin-Cooper - July 08, 2019 at 01:20 PM



“ I'm so shocked and sad to hear this awful news. My heart breaks for all of you. Please know that you are all in my prayers.

Jenny McGuire

Jenny McGuire Montz - July 08, 2019 at 05:56 PM



“ I am so deeply saddened to hear that our world has lost Robby. I was on swim team with him for many years, and I remember Robby and his family as one of the kindest people that I have ever met. My heart really just dropped to hear of his loss. To the Evans family, my brother Dave and I send our deepest and most respectful condolences. We pray for your family's healing and we know with every ounce of our hearts that your brother is truly flying with the angels. Our family is deeply grieving for yours tonight. If there is anything we can do, please do not hesitate to ask. ~ Warmest regards, David and Carissa Russell



Carissa Russell - July 08, 2019 at 04:06 AM



“ I went to school with "Robbie" Evans from kindergarten through graduation in Findlay, Ohio. He was always friendly, kind and intelligent. I remember him being from a wonderfully large and loving family, they were all fixtures in the community. It certainly doesn't surprise me to learn that he went on to be a caring doctor and family

man. I'm sure his loss is felt immensely by those closest to him, and my heart goes out to them.

Emily Coleman-Music - July 07, 2019 at 07:28 PM



“ Rob and I served together as companions in the Italy Catania Mission. We actually were companions at three different times in three different places (Caltanissetta, Catania, and Bari). He was a great companion; easy to laugh and smile, diligent, and a hard worker. He loved the Italian people and they loved him. While he was very affable, he could also be serious about important things which made him all the more likeable. He spoke often about his brothers and sisters. There was no question that he loved them. He also spoke frequently about his Mother and Father whom he truly admired, loved and respected. Of the many experiences we had, this one comes to my mind often: One morning we were having breakfast with La Famiglia Quercia (The Quercia Family). Rob and I were discussing our plans for the day. When we were finished, the mother asked "how could we possibly hope to accomplish all that work in a single day?" Without looking at each other we responded to her at the same time, and in a matter of fact way said in unison, "siamo missionari" (we are missionaries). He was a joy to be with. I uploaded a picture I took of him that morning at the table with the family's son.

Just a couple of weeks ago I was able to have a conversation with him while he was at the hospital (Thanks Kristie). While the effects of cancer were evident, Rob's personality, kindness, and graciousness were still evident. It is said the good die young, but we know he lives on. See you later Anziano.



Erik Howard - July 06, 2019 at 09:22 AM



“ Our memories of Robb span from childhood to being an adult. They include caring for our dog when we were on vacation, to coming over to the 'Parker movie lending library' with his sibs to find something to watch, to wearing shorts on a winter scout camp out. Always kind, upbeat and positive with an infectious smile. Never a flirt but still the crush of every teenage girl in the stake. We knew that when he chose Kristie that she must be very special but she claimed that she was the lucky one. The perfect couple. Robb you will never be forgotten.
Craig and Judy

Craig and Judy Parker - July 05, 2019 at 06:48 PM



“ The words that come to my mind to describe Robb are Gentle and Kind. I remember him as a child running happily in our back yard. Some of our favorite memories were when he came on weekends to spend time with our family when he was a student at BYU. He fascinated us with stories of his time in Ghana and his enthusiasm for learning about healing and the human body. He was consistent in his warmth and humor. He is still blessing and healing on the other side of the veil of death.

love,
Aunt Mar

Helenmar Williamson - July 04, 2019 at 03:10 PM