

Evans, Allan Rees

February 4, 2025



ALLAN REES EVANS

December 26th, 1939 – January 30th, 2025

Allan Rees Evans passed away with family by his side, on Thursday, January 30th, 2025, at the Dr. F.H. Wigmore Regional Hospital.

He was predeceased by his wife of 64 years, Phyllis; parents, William and Ethel Evans; father-in-law, James Logan; mother-in-law, Ruby Logan; son, Bruce; son-in-law, Richard Bellefeuille; and great-granddaughter, Maren Bradford.

Over the years Al kept busy at many things. He worked for SaskPower for almost 20 years. He was a carpenter and built over three homes for the family, helped with a couple lake places for the kids, and he always had a wood project of some

sort on the go.

If something needed fixed, or just needed a little tweaking, you could take it to Al, and it would get done. From a broken wire in a lamp, a vacuum switch that was broken, or maybe even a set of cupboards, he could get it done!

Al was always fixing on some sort of motor or engine, on the driveway or deck, which often brought 'words of encouragement' from Phyllis! He drove school bus for years and let the kids play their music, which was ironic as he never really liked extra noise. Lots of times there were treats and donuts for the ride home.

Al loved spending time up north and the trips he made to the Greenwater Park and Hudson Bay areas. Here he loved to hunt or fish, or even just to stop in his old local areas to see who he could reminisce with. He always had a story for someone to listen to.

Al did some farming and had some cattle. The barn had milk cows, 4-H calves, cow calf pairs, and a few chickens here and there. He would always be tinkering on some of the machinery. He loved to cook, and the cast iron frying pan was always ready to go. He loved to do canning – pickles, carrots, jams and jellies, always trying something new. He could bake an apple pie, almost as good as Phyllis'. During hunting season, the kitchen turned into a meat locker – cutting, wrapping, and grinding for sausages, and the grandsons were usually there to help with his, and often brought theirs to the 'locker' as well. Phyllis did the wrapping, and it was fun with the whole family.

He often said, "pay attention, I might not be here next year". Al often liked to just go for drives sightseeing on a familiar, or unfamiliar, Saskatchewan grid road.

Al leaves to mourn, his daughters, Carol Bellefeuille (John) and Lori (Kelvin) Bradford; son, Brad (Cathy) Evans; grandchildren: Cole (Jody) Bellefeuille, Greg Bellefeuille, Michael (Chelsey) Bellefeuille, Scott (Cathy) Bradford, Logan (Phuong) Bradford, Brandon Evans, Lauren (Cole) Witkowski, Reese Evans, and Nicholas Evans; great grandchildren: Jordis, Lily, Cash, Zadie, Ace, Indie, Tyce, Kloie, Ada, Wyatt, and Rhett; sisters: Gwen

(Don) Webb and Olwen (Wilmer) Kipling; brother, David (Sandra) Evans; and sister-in-law, Carol Logan.

The family would like to thank the great staff at the Dr. F.H. Wigmore Regional Hospital, and the staff at Chateau St. Michaels.

A Celebration of Al's Life will be held on Tuesday, February 11th, 2025 at 11:00 a.m. in the Harvey Room at Moose Jaw Funeral Home. Celebrant Dave Foley will officiate and interment will take place in Rosedale Cemetery. **A Time of Visitation for Family and Friends will be held prior to the service at 10:00 a.m.** For friends and family who are unable to attend you are invited to view the service virtually by going to www.moosejawfuneralhome.com/webcast. In loving memory of Al, donations in his name may be made to The Moose Jaw Humane Society, P0 Box 1658, Moose Jaw, SK S6H 7K7 or a charity of one's choice. Arrangements are entrusted to Moose Jaw Funeral Home, 268 Mulberry Lane. Michelle Ellis, Funeral Director 306-693-4550

1.



Elwood & Vern Lynds on February 4, 2025 at 12:17 pm

Most sincere condolences to the Evans family in the passing of Al

[Reply](#)

2.



Karen Cooper on February 7, 2025 at 9:30 pm

My condolences to the Evans family.

I met Al only once but remember it well. We were in a pasture beside a dirt road south of Moose Jaw having

trouble getting some cattle into the corral. Al drove by and stopped to help. As we talked I recognized his voice as very similar to my friend and colleague David's. I asked if he had a brother David. "Yes, but he lives in North Battleford." Small world.

I was not surprised to read in the obituary how helpful and resourceful Al was.

[Reply](#)