



Evelyn Sue DuVall

June 11, 1937 - April 24, 2020

Evelyn Sue DuVall age 82, formerly of Hamilton died Friday, April 24, 2020 at Bridgeway Pointe, Cincinnati. She was born in Hamilton on June 11, 1937, the daughter of Carl A. and Dorothy E. (Weik) Grammel. She was a 1955 graduate of Hamilton High School. Evelyn married John "Jack" DuVall on May 3, 1958 in Hamilton and he preceded her in death on January 2, 2015. She was a member of Zion Lutheran Church. She had been an organist for Redeemer United Church of Christ, St. John United Church of Christ, Disciples Church of Christ and Lindenwald United Methodist Church. She is survived by two daughters, Denise (Steve) Lantis, West Chester and Donna (Douglas) Wolfe, Fairfield; a son, Douglas DuVall, Cincinnati; seven grandchildren, Brad (Julie) Lantis, Julie (Alex) Duwel, Matthew (Rebecca) Lantis, Holly (Justin) Bates and Heather Wolfe, Douglas (Lorri) Wolfe and Valerie (Dan) Costello; eight great grandchildren and three nieces and a nephew. She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband and her sister Charlotte Grammel. Private funeral services will be held with Pastor Joe Schrock officiating. Burial will be in Rose Hill Burial Park. In lieu of flowers memorials may be directed to Alzheimer's Assoc., 644 Linn St., Suite 1026, Cincinnati, Ohio 45203-1742 or Zion Lutheran Church Women's Group, 212 S. Front St., Hamilton, Ohio 45011. Online condolences are available at www.weigelfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

GG

“ To Evelyn's family. Our deepest sympathy on the passing of such wonderful lady. Whenever we would see Evelyn she always was so pleasant and smiling as in the picture. Gracious and kind, always willing to catch us up on the extended family that we enjoyed hearing about. You are in our prayers as you work through the grief in your hearts.

Sincerely, Kay and Garry Grammel

Garry Grammel - April 27, 2020 at 09:52 AM

MI

“Denise, Doug, & Donna--Jan really said it all for me about growing up the way we did and what we all remember. As I told Donna Friday, I considered both your parents as my own additional set of parents and I stayed in touch with them accordingly. I wouldn't have received the scholarship opportunities without your dad's math tutoring and I wouldn't have tolerated all the sweaty waitressing in high school and college nearly as well if I couldn't have called your mom to say I was coming over for a swim before work. I can't ever remember being refused by either of your parents. That's real love and a big part of my wonderful memories of your parents.

My heart goes out to you and your families as you enter this time of transition because caring for Aunt Evie has been such a major focus of your lives for the past 5 years--nobody could've done more or better than the love you showed for your mom. I saw it for myself every time I visited in Hamilton--the same kind of love your parents showed for me. That's love as good as gets in our lives here on earth before we have our final rest with the Lord. I love you and may God pour His love and peace that passes all understanding on you and your families as you begin this next phase of your lives.

Love,
Mindy Davis, niece

Mindy - April 27, 2020 at 04:42 AM

JF

“Please accept my deepest sympathy in the passing of your mother. I remember Evelyn smiling just like this picture. She was a very sweet lady! ❤️

JoAnne Schrader Frazier
Port St Lucie, Fl

JoAnne Frazier - April 26, 2020 at 11:12 AM

JD

“*Denise, Doug, and Donna: As with all of our parents, I choose to remember the times of our youth, and how we were blessed with so many good times. Vivid memories of Christmas Eve with the great punch and Aunt Evy's baked beans come flooding back every Christmas. Love and laughter and lots of wrapping paper were all around. All of the picnics together and family reunions with all of us kids probably driving the adults crazy were markers of our summers. Perhaps the best for me are all the times at the pool in your backyard. Everyone there with our Dads being silly right there with us. Love and laughter are my choice of memories. Your mom "telling it like it is" will always be associated with her. We were blessed, cousins, we were blessed.*

Jan Davis, grateful niece

Jan Davis - April 26, 2020 at 10:02 AM