



Betty Ann Evans

June 27, 1930 - July 6, 2026

IN LOVING MEMORY OF “HARD BALL” BETTY

By all outward appearances, Betty carried herself as a demure, well-bred woman — poised, gracious, and impeccably mannered. Yet anyone who truly knew her understood that beneath that velvet exterior lived an iron will. She was, in every sense, the embodiment of the iron fist in the velvet glove. The family nickname, “Hardball Betty,” was earned honestly and worn proudly. She didn’t come to play, Betty came to WIN.

Betty was a woman of remarkable determination. “No” was never an answer she accepted, only a temporary obstacle to be outmaneuvered. If a door closed in her face, she simply knocked and rattled it until it opened for her. She approached life with a blend of creativity, business savvy, and sheer stubborn resolve. She would take up a hobby which soon became a money maker and then sell the business only to start another endeavor based on creativity and sound commercial practices. She shared her talents with others and proved to be a loved and respected teacher.

Her keen curiosity and insatiable appetite for learning and understanding the how and why of things was a driving force behind almost everything she did.

She was a devoted mother, armed with all the natural instincts of a true Mama

Bear, and perhaps the prototype of the very first helicopter mom. Her children were her world, and she guarded, guided, and championed them with fierce love and unwavering vigilance.

Her husband of more than fifty years , Keith, was her biggest fan and most steadfast supporter. She was the love of his life — even on the day she grew tired of waiting for him to put in a door between the living room and the garage and took matters into her own hands. The sledgehammer she used to break through the double cinder block wall was almost bigger than she was.

At the end of her battle with dementia, she proved her unstoppable force never faded until she had tasted every last crumb from the ‘cake’ of life. After thirty-two days of being eminently terminal, and without food or water, her organs finally shut down. Betty didn’t quit; her body simply stopped functioning. She didn’t go without putting up a fight. She even insisted on one more birthday, marking ninety-six years.

Her accomplishments were many, but her character was her greatest legacy — sharp, resourceful, elegant, and formidable all at once. Even at the end of her life, her dementia made her days at the very least challenging and sometimes entertaining, revealing flashes of the same spirited woman she had always been.

She leaves behind a legacy of grit wrapped in grace, of determination softened by humor, and of a life lived entirely on her own terms. Hardball Betty will be remembered not only for what she achieved, but for the unstoppable force of nature she was.

She will be interred in the churchyard behind Christ Church next to my dad on Friday morning, July 10th, at 10 a.m. A celebration of her life is planned for the fall. There will be cake.

*The family and friends of Betty extend their heartfelt gratitude to TALBOT HOSPICE. Without their remarkable professionalism and profoundly compassionate hearts, Betty could not have left this world in exactly the way she wanted, on her own terms in her own bed with her beloved Penny by her side. Pam O'Brien

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JUL **10**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Christ Church
301 S. Talbot St.
St. Michaels, MD 21663

Tribute Wall

TD

“ *Taneesha DeShields lit a candle in memory of Betty Ann Evans*



Taneesha DeShields - July 11 at 02:50 PM

MC

“ *I'll never forget Ms. Betty I absolutely loved her. She was such a sweetheart. I have some sweet memories of her in a short time. I am so lucky I got to meet her. Ms. Pam sending you an ocean of love and hugs. Your absolutely wonderful*



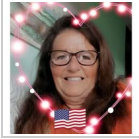
Michelle P Caregiver - July 10 at 04:19 PM

SA

“ *Stephany Allendorf lit a candle in memory of Betty Ann Evans*



Stephany Allendorf - July 10 at 01:32 PM



“ Sending much love and hugs to Pam and family at this time of grief. I was lucky to have met Ms Betty years and go when I worked with the ceramic molds at Mr Keith’s shop. Then once again I was picking up a dresser to be given to another lady and met her huge cat. Most beautiful cat I have ever seen! Plus it was so huge! I can see her holding it still. May she rest in peace with her husband and Keith her son. What a beautiful tribute you have written Pam.



Sharon Neuwiller - July 10 at 12:45 PM

JC

“ Love to Pam Evans O'Brien and Ms. Betty Evans family. I remember an especially wonderful day at her house years ago when I travelled across the Bay Bridge and delivered a cat from a Partners In Care, Maryland member. We all laughed together and called it "Partners in Cats." Sending much love.

Joyce Leona Cavey - July 10 at 09:57 AM

MC

“ Michelle P Caregiver lit a candle in memory of Betty Ann Evans



Michelle P Caregiver - July 10 at 08:03 AM

MC

I'll never forget Ms. Betty I absolutely loved her. She was such a sweetheart. I have some sweet memories of her in a short time. I am so lucky I got to meet her. Ms. Pam sending you an ocean of love and hugs. Your absolutely wonderful

Michelle P Caregiver - July 10 at 09:58 AM

DP

“ Doug Pierson lit a candle in memory of Betty Ann Evans



Doug Pierson - July 10 at 07:32 AM

PF

“ Phil Foster lit a candle in memory of Betty Ann Evans



Phil Foster - July 10 at 12:44 AM

FG

“ Faye Gadow lit a candle in memory of Betty Ann Evans



Faye Gadow - July 09 at 10:30 PM



“ Tim & Laura Bishop lit a candle in memory of Betty Ann Evans



Tim & Laura Bishop - July 09 at 06:41 PM



What a Wonderful Sweet Woman Mrs. Betty was. Glad I had the chance to meet her.

Tim & Laura Bishop - July 09 at 06:47 PM

JC

“ *Joyce (Joy) George Cox lit a candle in memory of Betty Ann Evans*



Joyce (Joy) George Cox - July 09 at 06:34 PM

JC

Pam, what a wonderful tribute to Ms Betty. It's hard to believe so many years have passed when we were neighbors and friends. I often think of the dogs your family raised and I don't think anyone could train them better. Your Cindy was the best! Now Ms Betty is with Mr Keith and Little Keith. All are watching over you with so much pride, as you watched over your mom. Rest in Peace Ms Betty. Love to you Pam.

Joyce (Joy) George Cox - July 09 at 06:41 PM

SC

Aunt Bette was such a sweetheart. She was beautiful and funny and I loved being around her when her sister Gini took me to do ceramics. May she rest in peace. Love to Pam & her girls. ❤️❤️

Sandy Chance - August 12 at 01:57 PM