



## Evelyn Briere

March 16, 1925 - November 27, 2019

Evelyn Priscilla Yates Briere entered into eternal life on Wednesday, November 27, 2019. She was born in Syracuse, NY March 16, 1925 to parents Junius and Anna (Lahner) Yates. She lived most of her life in New Britain, CT and attended local schools. In high school, she met Donald E Briere (deceased) and they were married January 31, 1945 in Monticello, AR. where he was stationed in the Navy.

Their home in New Britain was filled with seven children (five boys, two girls) and several dogs. Evelyn's love of flowers and plants meant gardens were always part of the home, inside and out. The family attended St. Mark's Episcopal Church where Evelyn served on many committees. A Sunday School teacher, she became a consultant in Christian Education and in Parish Development in the Diocese of CT. Retiring in 1987 as secretary of the late Bishop Hastings. Over the years, she had touched the lives of over 80 parishes through consultations and teachings. The Church had truly nurtured her and inspired her faith throughout her life and she knew she was blessed with family and friends.

Being a Pieces, Evelyn loved the water and her younger years were spent vacationing at the St. Lawrence River, trips to beaches in Connecticut, and anywhere she could collect seashells, special stones, searching out four leaf clovers or see the beauty of butterflies – these were her joys. She was fortunate to spend some winter months in Florida and also traveled the U.S., Canada, Alaska, Germany, Scotland, England, Greece, Turkey, and fulfilled

her dream of going to Jerusalem.

After celebrating their 52nd wedding anniversary in January 1997, Don died unexpectedly. His loving presence, music and humor were greatly missed but he left many happy memories.

A mother, grandmother and great grandmother, she leaves her children, David Briere; South China, ME, Betty Carlone and her husband Joe; Port St. Lucie, FL, Donald (Bud) E Briere, Jr and his wife Nancy; East Hampton, CT, Robert J. Briere and his wife Susan; East Hampton, CT, Steven Briere and his husband Gerry; Port St. Lucie, FL, Suzanne Strattner and her husband James; Whitingham, VT, Christopher Briere and his wife Tricia; Southbridge, MA, her grandchildren Jacqueline Murphy, David Briere, Jr (deceased) Amy Carlone Cote, Joseph Carlone, Jr (Emily), Timothy Carlone (Kasia), Kimberley Carlone (Laura), Robert Briere (Missy), Jessica Scarpa (Joe), Donald Briere III (Carrie Ellen), Sarah (Luella) Nowak (Keith), Emily Sampson (Conal), Katie Briere, Andrew Briere (Jamie), Olivia Briere, Corey Wadle, Gerry Wadle, and her 22 great grandchildren, Zachary Hart, Merlin and Eli Murphy, Dana, Erin, Robin and Ryan Cote, Summer Chaponis, Ava, Joey and Nicholas Carlone, Jimmy and Michael Carlone, Riley and Max Carlone, Nicholas and James Briere, Hannah Briere, Walker and Ayla Briere, Alden Nowak and Wyatt Sampson.

Funeral services will be private and burial will be in West Lane Cemetery at the convenience of the family. There are no calling hours. Memorial donations may be made to the Masonicare Hospice, 45 Clara Drive, Mystic, CT 06355 or to a charity of the donor's choice. Carlson Funeral Home, New Britain is assisting with arrangements. Please share a memory or note of sympathy at [www.carlsonfuneralhome.com](http://www.carlsonfuneralhome.com)

# Cemetery Details

## West Lane Cemetery

High Rd.  
Kensington, CT 06037

# Tribute Wall



“ Chris and family... I was very sorry to hear about the loss of your mom. What a beautiful legacy she left. God bless her soul always... Please accept my deepest sympathy.

---

**Andrew Fal** - April 15, 2020 at 12:07 AM



“ **THANKSGIVING**

2019

*Ode to a mother passing*

*I shall see our mother again,  
as soon as the daffodils' spring round the bend.  
Their yellows, that bonnet, the long stems of green,  
Highlighted, delighted by robed violets scene.*

*Of clover, her birth month for four she'd account,  
A warrior of Orchids she'd planted about.  
Lavender too, was in garden display  
With red tomatoes, ripened for her child's play*

*Moms festering moments, of peace in her rhymes,  
Delivered near rivers of rosemary and thyme  
A road trip or two, to nowhere again,  
Ending at a beachside, with seagull-based Zen.*

*Her Joy is brought forth for many to bare  
No regress or regrets on time that was spared.  
Here are why mothers shine rainbows around,  
Their colors of flowers come yearly to town.*

*The battle now over, the spade placed away,  
The garden now gifted to an others' display  
Spring colors remind us of loving caresses'  
That mothers provided in timely addresses*

*These colors our mother would languish with ease  
Like (yellow) houses well dreamt of, on hilltops she'd please.  
This spring, for our mother, will be seen from above,  
In a kingdom long promised and garnished with love.*

**EVELYN P BRIERE**

03/16/1925 - 11/27/2019

---

**Christopher Briere** - January 18, 2020 at 09:43 PM

MG

“ *I shall miss Evelyn. She was a regular "Noon Day Prayer for Lunch Bunch" on Thursday afternoons at St Mark's. After the service we would chat for a bit and through our conversations, we learned that she and my mother went to high school together and they were friends. I was so disappointed when she was no longer able to attend. My deepest sympathy to all of the Briere family. Rest in Peace, my dear Evelyn.*

---

**Mark Giulietti** - December 06, 2019 at 09:15 AM



“ *She was a dear sweet lady*

*Ian Lucas*

---

**Ian Lucas** - December 04, 2019 at 02:08 PM

KE

“ *My condolences go out to family and friends from the Kelly Nauss and family*

---

**Kelly** - December 04, 2019 at 01:46 PM

HC

“ *To the Briere Family.  
We were so sad to read of your Moms passing. She was a very  
sweet, kind  
neighbor to us on Brady Ave, We are remembering your family  
during this  
sorrowful time. May she now rest in peace.  
Fondly ,  
Everett and Helen Campanelli*

---

**Helen Campanelli** - December 04, 2019 at 11:18 AM

CB

*Thank you folks  
I remember your mom or aunt.... she gave me one summer, a lobster  
claw and said eat this its good for you. Or something along those lines.  
I only flash back to your back yard and her handing it to me as if it were  
just yesterday. Peace to you folks. Thank you for your pRt in the  
journey*

---

**Christopher A Briere** - December 04, 2019 at 05:07 PM

“ Aunt Evelyn was a very special person to me and my family. She always seemed available for anyone who needed help. My sister Les was especially close to her because my aunt was able to act as a mentor and confidant for her. I have always appreciated the solace my aunt provided for my sister. During one of Leslie's hospital stays in Delaware, Aunt Evy and I drove down to see her. I could not imagine what we would talk about for four hours, and I never looked forward to a trip on the NJ Turnpike. I thought this was going to be a very tedious trip at best, but I was wrong. While we were heading toward the Delaware Memorial Bridge on that interminable highway, Aunt Evy entertained me with Yates family history and stories of her youth. She told me about how much she loved writing and poetry as a girl. She told me how she had to memorize a Joyce Kilmer poem when she was in 4th grade. And right then and there, she recited the entire poem for me word for word. I was stunned.

### *Tree*

*I think that I shall never see a  
A poem lovely as a tree.  
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed  
Against the earth's sweet, flowing breast;  
A tree that looks at God all day,  
and lifts her leafy arms to pray;  
A tree that may in summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair;  
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;  
Who intimately lives with rain.  
Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only god can make a tree.*

*Like the tree in the poem, Aunt Evelyn opened her arms to offer comfort and support to everyone. We will miss her.*

*Bill and Joanna*

**Bill Wishart** - December 02, 2019 at 09:13 PM

SU

*Thanks for that Bill...I was remembering her saying the Puffin Poem...the tree was a favorite for her as well. I sure miss my Mom <3*

**Suzanne** - December 03, 2019 at 02:51 PM

SM

“ *Betty, So sorry to hear of your mothers passing, our thoughts and prayers are with you at this time of sorry.*

**Sue and Dave Molchany** - December 02, 2019 at 08:55 PM