



## Evelyn R Thiebauth

June 4, 1925 - December 27, 2025

In 1925 Evelyn Rose Morris was born in Locust Grove, Virginia to Eugene and Laura Odessa Morris. After spending her childhood on the family's farm, she graduated from Unionville High School and went on to attend Smithdeal-Massey Business College in Richmond, VA.

Evelyn began working for the US government as secretary to the Judge Advocate of the Anti-Aircraft Artillery Command in Washington, D.C. Shortly thereafter, the office relocated to Fort Bliss, Texas where she met the love of her life, Charles Kenneth Thiebauth. They were wed on February 3, 1945.

As an Army officer's spouse, she was an active member of the Officer's Wives Club, as well as a volunteer at both the dental clinic and thrift shop at Ft. Dix, NJ. She also volunteered at Burlington County Memorial (now Virtua) Hospital in Mount Holly for many years and enjoyed bridge games, daily walks and reading.

For the past 15 years Evelyn resided at Wiley Christian Retirement Community in Marlton, NJ, where she passed peacefully on December 27.

Evelyn was preceded in death by her parents; her husband Lt. Colonel Charles Kenneth and son Kenneth Eugene; brothers Otis and Watson Morris; and sisters Marcia Smoot and Eugenia Ronemus Leist.

She is survived by her loving children Linda Thiebauth of Oakland, CA; Jeffrey Thiebauth of Hull, MA; grandsons Paul Thiebauth of Hingham, MA and Ryan & his wife Kate Thiebauth of Framingham, MA; brother J.H. and his wife Yvonne Morris of Gloucester, Virginia; and several nieces and nephews.

A memorial service celebrating Evelyn's life will be held on Saturday, January 24 at 2:00 p.m. followed by a reception from 3:15 - 5:00 p.m. at Wiley Church 99 E. Main St., Marlton, NJ 08053

The family has requested that those who wish to express sympathy consider donating to Easter Seals in memory of Evelyn R. Thiebauth.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

JAN **24**. 2:00 PM (ET)

Wiley Methodist Church  
99 E. Main Street  
Marlton, NJ

# Tribute Wall

MS

“ My memories of this lovely lady come largely from my early childhood when our families were next door neighbors in the 1950's. I can still see her gracious smile and hear her accepting chuckle as she patiently encountered the many projects and activities of her daughter, Linda, and myself, along with the neighborhood children. Linda and I had endless imagination, creativity, and energy to create and solve mysteries, produce and direct stage plays lifted from Highlights Magazine, bury treasure in our parents gardens, and engage our parents in realizing our flow of ideas. I vividly recall a summer day when Linda and I consumed an 8 ounce block of cheddar cheese while acting out the pirate Ben Gunn and his love of cheese from Treasure Island and playing a board game. Mrs. Thiebauth was both amazed and irritated when she discovered the empty wrapper! I was the pesky child who peeked in the Thiebauth's screen door each evening in the summer asking for Linda to come play before the daylight ended. Mrs. Thiebauth patiently asked me to wait quietly for the family to finish its dinner together, although I doubt that I waited without causing some degree of disruption! I remember well Linda's and my first day of kindergarten which is captured in a black and white photo now sitting in my front hall. We were dressed in well-ironed and starched cotton dresses, and our hair neatly combed thanks to the diligence of Mrs. Thiebauth and my mother. When my father entered his last chapter, Mrs. Thiebauth was one of the first people I called. After 50 years of not having spoken to me, her voice was welcoming and fond as when I had been a child. And once again, I was a child asking for her comfort. I remember her with much gratitude and affection.

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**Mary Beth Watson Smith** - February 03 at 09:24 AM

JL

“ Sorry for the loss of your mother Jeff. Keeping you and all the family in my thoughts and prayers. May she rest in peace.  
Sincerely, Jill Rockhill Lucas

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**Jill Lucas** - January 07 at 11:17 PM