



## Christoper Kroko Evans

April 24, 1971 - June 30, 2016

Quincy native Christopher Daniel Evans passed away on June 30, 2016, in a tragic fire at his home in Philomath.

"Krs" was born April 24, 1971, to Ray and Pat Evans in Quincy. He graduated from Quincy High School in 1989. After graduation, he moved to Truckee, where he worked for three years in the equipment and rental shop at Boreal Ski Resort and managed to find time for both skiing and snowboarding. He spent two years on the professional snowboarding circuit.

In 1994 he returned to Quincy where he attended Feather River College and worked on a fire engine crew on the Plumas National Forest for two years.

In 1996, Krs joined the Air Force. After basic training, he was assigned to Fort Drum Army Base, New York. His unit, TACP, served in Combat Control as a liaison between the Army and Air Force, calling in air strikes to protect Army troops.

After an honorable discharge in 2000, he returned to Quincy and attended Feather River College as a student, while also teaching snowboarding for the college at the Johnsville Ski Area.

In 2000, Krs joined the Plumas Hot Shots as a sawyer on the Plumas National

Forest. He was with the crew until 2001, when he was seriously injured fighting an arson fire in Kentucky.

After surgeries at University of Kentucky Neurological Intensive Care and acute rehabilitation at Cardinal Hill Rehabilitation Center in Lexington, Kentucky, Krs was transferred to Craig Hospital, a rehabilitation facility in Englewood, Colorado, that specializes in Spinal Cord Injury and Traumatic Brain Injury.

Despite the best medical treatment available, Krs was rendered a paraplegic, confined to a wheelchair. He remained undaunted, however, and resumed his college education, first at Feather River in 2002, then at Chico State University, where he matriculated for three years.

Because of his paralysis, Krs was subject to bouts of heat stroke and chose to transfer to a cooler climate. After moving to Corvallis, he attended Oregon State University and studied a wide array of subjects, including computer science, chemistry, food science, and business. He was a potter and jewelry maker, selling some of his creations and giving many to friends.

Krs was very active in safety training with the Forest Service and the Wildland Firefighters' Foundation, visiting wildland firefighting crews throughout the western states. His mission was to prevent other firefighters from being injured, and he worked closely with both organizations to improve treatment and care for those who were.

His efforts with both organizations resulted in a better understanding of the physical and psychological needs of the injured, from medical care to medications, to social issues, and to adjustments needed to live with a severe disability.

His disability notwithstanding, Krs was intent on becoming self-supporting by attaining a college degree and was committed to helping other disabled people enjoy productive lives in spite of their physical limitations.

In passing, Krs is survived by his mother, Patricia (Pat) Evans, of Quincy; his sister Michele Evans-Zittler and her two children, also of Quincy; and his half-sister Kathleen Evans of Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

A celebration of Krs' life is scheduled for Saturday, August 27, at the West End Theatre in Quincy, at 2 p.m.

The Wildland Firefighters' Foundation will conduct a second celebration of Krs' life in the fall at a time and location to be announced. Details will be available on the Foundation website, [wffoundation.org](http://wffoundation.org)

An opportunity to express condolences and sign the memorial guest register is available online at [mchenryfuneralhome.com](http://mchenryfuneralhome.com).

Those wishing to make a commemorative contribution in Krs' name are welcome to donate to either or both of the following funds:

The Wildland Firefighters' Foundation Fund, 2049 Airport Way, Boise, ID, 83705. (Enclose the message, "In memory of Krs Evans.")

The Ray Evans Family Memorial Scholarship Fund, Feather River College, c/o Carolyn Shipp, 570 Golden Eagle Avenue, Quincy, CA, 95971.

# Tribute Wall

DB

“ I met Kris many years ago in Kentucky. I am a fire service instructor here and have been sharing his story with recruit firefighters throughout the commonwealth for many years. I just learned of his passing. Please accept my deepest condolences. I will continue to share his story in hopes of impacting young entry level firefighters on the dangers of firefighting.



*Danny Blevins  
Kentucky State Fire Rescue Training Area 9  
Route 377 Volunteer Fire  
Morehead, Ky.*

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**Danny Blevins** - July 26, 2016 at 08:06 PM

KC

“ I met Krs briefly in 1989 shortly after he had returned from Germany as a foreign exchange student. Then I met him again in the fall of 1992 when we were both enrolled in Mr. Colban's Geology class at Feather River College. We ended up studying and working on the labs for class together.



He took me to collect crystals at a place near Quincy...it was a very enjoyable day. I still have the crystals we found and a nice little copper wire wrapped crystal he gave me.

Krs was such a vibrant person, and a tease. Oh, god, what a tease. I remember asking him certain things, and his response was "not tellin'" with the cutest grin on his face.

I have many great memories of my time spent with Krs. One that goes with his being a tease...a couple weeks after my son was born, Krs came over to watch the Winter Olympics. He brought Chunky Monkey ice cream. We had a huge batch of fudge in the refrigerator too. Since I was breastfeeding, I wasn't supposed to eat much chocolate and he sat there in front of me eating that ice cream and huge handfuls of fudge. He just grinned from ear to ear knowing that I wanted some of what he was eating and could not have any!

I will miss Krs every day for the rest of my life.

To Pat and Michele, I'm so very sorry for your loss. Krs was loved by so many, myself included.

Kelly (Barnes) Colberg

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Kelly Colberg - July 24, 2016 at 01:03 PM

SF

“ i did all of krs yard work for a couple of years i lived right around the corner.we became good friends.i ended up moving out of town .i was having to haul all of my eqiment back forth form town.all on a bicycel. so he let me buld my sheed behind his grauge to keep in town .i was at his house allmost ever day .he let me use his house as home for my landscaping biss. so in turn i did what ever i could to help him out .HE BECAME MY BEST FRIEND and i realy miss him lots! my condoles to his family shannon faust



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**shannon faust** - July 24, 2016 at 05:53 AM



It made him so very happy to help you out.. he told me the story about the lawnmower he got you and bragged how you did the yard work for him..

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**Heidi Davis** - July 25, 2016 at 06:22 PM

LP

An incredibly important human being. I hope you are with your amazing father Ray.

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**Lisa Pitts** - April 08, 2025 at 04:42 AM

TH

“ Krs spoke to a group of firefighters in Flagstaff in 2008 and I met him there. I've never forgotten that day, his story, and his courage. I'm sure I'm not the only one who is more vividly aware of the dangers in wildland fire because of him, and that awareness is paramount. He'll be missed.

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**Tim Blue Ridge Hotshots** - July 21, 2016 at 06:14 PM

JR

“ When you work fast food or retail, your customers come and go like the tide, most of whom you never really know. When you work in a business like ours, where we are helping those with different injuries and illnesses, we do not just learn your name. We learn all we can about you, so that we can help you in the best way possible. We get to know you, and you get to know us. We develop more than the standard business/customer relationship. We truly care about you and yours. Although we may not see you for several years, you all are kept closely in our hearts and minds; we think of you often and hope that you are thriving well in this life.

*I've been with R&J Mobility for 8 years as of September, and it hasn't gotten any easier. Each time I learn that one of our friends has passed, it just breaks my heart. When I learned of this one, I was stopped dead in my tracks, and I felt my heart burst; I was in shock. How could he be gone? He had so much of his life to live, and all he wanted to do with it was give back to the world in any way that he could. He was a simple man with a beautiful heart.*

*I learned a lot about Krs in the short time that we spent together here at our shop. He was such an inspiring man and he had an infectious smile. I haven't seen Krs for at least 4 or 5 years now. One of the last times that I did, he asked me what my favorite color was and then when he came back the next time, he brought me a pair of earrings that he had made for me in my favorite color. Simple purple gemstone earrings, but just as beautiful as his soul. Thank you for touching my life the way you did, Krs. Thank you for touching the world the way you did. We need more warriors like you on this planet.*

*I hope you rest in peace, my friend.*

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**Jody Rowland** - July 19, 2016 at 02:30 PM

AK

“ I had the chance to meet Krs at a fire refresher when I worked at the Forest Service. We was a great speaker and shared an impactful story. After hearing about his love for the snow, I was determined to get him back on some skis! Thanks to a local grant award and the fabulous team at Shasta Disabled Sports (who continue to do amazing work), we got in some turns at Mt. Shasta Ski Park. My sincere condolences to Krs' family.



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**Aurora King** - July 18, 2016 at 11:57 PM

SL

“ Stephanie Lee lit a candle in memory of Christoper Kroko Evans



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**Stephanie Lee** - July 10, 2016 at 03:37 PM

SB

“ Krs Evans was such a talented and wonderful person. I have know him for about 10 years, as he was a active member at the OSU Craft Center. He was kind, generous of spirit, with a great sense of humor that I will miss dearly. Krs was so inventive & intelligent; he designed a drip system for our glass grinders, often help problem solve solutions to make our studios function better. He made many ceramic molds that he shared with all.

He was part of our craft center family and it is very sad to know we will not have the pleasure of his company, or hear about his ferrets or his latest full-on exploration and tinkering.

Krs was one of the people that make the craft center a welcoming community, offering help to new folks just starting out in pottery, or being a friendly ear. He had great stories to tell, but also was a great listener. He participated in several holiday craft fairs with other members...it was wonderful to see him develop as an artist over the years and we were looking forward to him joining our instructor staff this fall.

The lives of so many others were made better by having the good fortune to know Krs.

My heart goes out to his family-please know how much he was admired & loved.

Susan Bourque- Friend of Krs & Craft Center Managing Director



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Susan Bourque - July 07, 2016 at 05:32 PM



Debra  
Thorpe

*Krs was working on a pottery piece July 29th.... I am trying to collect as many things as I can to give to his Mother. I have some earrings and some pottery that he made set aside. Is there any way to contact the pottery class that he was taking to get what he was working on to give to his Mom? I will be attending his service in Quincy on August 27th.*

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**Debra Thorpe** - July 18, 2016 at 10:43 PM

 Heidi  
Davis

“ Oh my where to start.... i only knew krstofer for 8 months but we instantly clicked.. within months it was official he called me his girlfriend and "i finally had a nice boyfriend"  
What he used to call "cripple crap" never mattered i just wanted to spend my life with someone who was nice to me, him being so handsome was definitely a perk though ;-)  
It took almost 8 months but I finally had enough courage to tell him I was falling for him hard...i only heard from him once after that. His friend just told me he had finally admitted he was scared of getting hurt again that's why he just disappeared from me.. if it hadn't been for him I would have never learned how to love. He saved my life in more ways than one.. i will miss everything about him, especially his cooking!!! His laugh and smile..and his kindness towards his little brats.. i will always remember thinking it was so cool to have a guy who didn't mind my dog in the bed, I'm guessing that he may have felt happy i didn't mind all those ferrets in the bed either..we made a great team and together we could fix anything (even the kitchen faucet).. we did good too cause after that it stopped leaking.  
My condolences to his family. Mom, sister bro in law niece and nephew. He spoke of you guys often and loved you guys bunches. Krystofer was and always will be the most amazing man I've ever met. We went shooting together on mothers day so I could blow off some steam from missing my mom. And i Did the same thing sunday for him, just had to blow thru a whole lot more rounds and still didn't feel better..  
I loved him...  
To his mom.... he loved you dearly, I can't imagine what your feeling now, I just hope you know how happy he looked when he talked about you and his visits home.. i wish so badly that we could have come visit. I would have loved to meet you, you must be just as amazing as he was..  
Xoxo

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Heidi Davis - July 06, 2016 at 08:42 PM

DT

“ Chris was my friend and neighbor to my business and was loved by all who had the opportunity to meet him. His big quirky smile will never be forgotten. The "Dude, you don't even know the half of it" stories will be sorely missed. Chris was always there for anyone and everyone whose paths crossed with his and we are all blessed by having a chance to meet him, to know him, to love him. When a gentleman by the name of Aaron fell from a tree and became paralyzed from the accident, Chris was there to let him know what his future would hold for him and to give him one of his older wheelchairs. All of the neighborhood children were told that they could pick the strawberries, but beware of the snakes under the blackberries. He also let the kids pick flowers to take home to their Moms. He was the most kind, caring, loving individual I have ever met and will be missed by ever so many residents of Philomath, along with the residents of every other place he lived. He was the dreamer, the inventor, the one who could actually make a difference type of human being. I know that the gentle giant is now standing tall, healed of all ailments, looking forward to greeting all who enter heaven. He will be a very busy angel, keeping an eye on all of us here on earth and sending soothing vibes to his family and friends when needed.

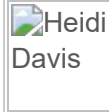


*I have earrings that Chris made and had for sale in my business, which I have set aside to get to you. There is also some pottery items he had for sale in another business that I will get for you. Please contact me so that I may be able to get these items to you.*

*Debbie Thorpe  
1805 Main St  
Philomath OR 97370  
541-609-0683*

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Debbie Thorpe - July 06, 2016 at 12:18 PM



*I will miss our walks to your store to buy smokes... he was a very special person.. i miss him bad..*

**Heidi Davis** - July 06, 2016 at 07:57 PM



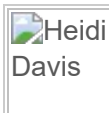
*I know Heidi.... We all miss having you around too. I am so sorry about the end.... I saw your posts. He is truly the gently giant... will always be.... and he will keep a watchful eye on all of us... encouraging us to be the best that we can be... and then telling us we can do better. Call me anytime that you need to speak to a friend....I'm here.*

**Debra Thorpe** - July 18, 2016 at 10:38 PM



*I didn't know Krs at all but read his Obit in the newspaper. My heart goes out to his Mom and family. I am so happy you shared so much about his life because he gave so much of himself to all of us in the Philomath area. Heidi, you sound like a wonderful person. Thank you for sharing your heart with us and hopefully it will give you a bit more peace. Krs. was lucky to have you all in his life. Barb*

**Barb** - July 18, 2016 at 11:28 PM



*Thanks debra. Your very kind..*

**Heidi Davis** - August 01, 2016 at 04:10 PM