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1992-05-08; Pamphlets; A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of Shirley Ann Terry Davis

Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church

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A Service Of Thanksgiving

— For The Life Of —

Sept. 30, 1936 May 1, 1992

Shirley Ann Terry Davis

Friday, May 8, 1992
— At —

11:00 A.M.

LINCOLN MEMORIAL UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST
641 Masten Avenue
Buffalo, New York

Rev. Melba V. Chaney, Pastor - Officiating
Obituary

Shirley Ann Terry Davis, was born September 30, 1936, in Buffalo, New York. She was one of three children, born to the late Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Terry.

In 1958, Mrs. Davis was united in marriage to Sherman King Davis, and to this union, three children were born. Mr. Davis preceded her in death, in September 1988.

On Friday, May 1, 1992, God called Mrs. Davis home, after an extended illness.

She was a long time, faithful member of Lincoln Memorial United Church of Christ, when it was located at Monroe and Howard Streets. In 1954, Lincoln relocated to its present location, at Northland and Masten Avenue, where she continued her membership.

Mrs. Davis’ membership at Lincoln, was under the leadership of the late Rev. William H. Horner, Rev. Edmund Millett, Rev. Willard Williams, Rev. Walter Barton, and the Rev. Melba Chaney.

She was an active member in numerous church organizations including: the Usher Board, the Sunshine Committee, the Pauline T. Smith Circle, Usher Board #2, the Food Pantry, Lincoln’s Summer Camp Program, and Lincoln’s Gospel Choir.

Mrs. Davis’ survivors are: two sons: Kevin D. (Barbara) Davis, of Morgan Hill, Calif.; and Terry E. Davis, of Buffalo, N. Y.; two daughters: Deidre R. R. Davis (Norman) Cobb; and Charlene Davis, all of Buffalo; a sister, Barbara J. Terry; a brother, Clyde F. Terry; three grandchildren: Kevin D. Davis, Jr., Tiffany N., and Amber M. Davis.

Other survivors are: an aunt, Mrs. Ruby Fears Williams, of Bellville, Mich.; a cousin, Robert (Ann) Fears, of Decatur, Ga.; Godchildren: Ashanti, Antwon, and Adrian Monterro; Christopher Williams; Tyrone (Antoinette), Christina and Tyrone, Jr., Quarles; Eric, Diamond, and John Caviness, Jr.; Breton Bridges; Rodney, Zuri, and Venezia Appleby; Kaywanna Bradley; Nicquaichia Bowman; a long time friend, Laurie Boykins-Clark; neighbors, the Merriweather Family; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order Of Service

Piano Prelude

Processional

Prayer

Scriptures ....................... Psalm 31:21-24
        Revelation 21:1-5

Song ................................ Rodney Appleby
        “Walk With Me”

Reading of Obituary (Silently)

Song ................................ Betty Pierce
        “Precious Lord”

Eulogy .......................... The Rev. Melba Chaney, Pastor

Song ................................ Simone Appleby
        “Amazing Grace”

Committal and Benediction .......................... Rev. Chaney

Postlude

Arrangements Entrusted To
Meadows Bros. Funeral Home, Inc.
466 East Utica St.
Buffalo, New York

PALL BEARERS
Bruce Merriweather         William Leigh
Rodney Appleby            Richard Philip
John Campfield            Henry Worrell

— IN APPRECIATION —
Just when friends are needed, you find them always near. Just when shadows darken, their comforting words you hear. With sincere thanks, the Family.
I'll Be Seeing You

I'm at rest, so don't cry;
It'll be easier, as time goes by.
I've done my best to live a good life,
For I knew if I did, I would be with God.
As my body lies there, It's only a shell;
God has called me home and my job I've done well.
I've repented, I have no worries, pains or fears,
Because I'm with God, do dry your tears.
I love you all and this is what I want you to do:
Put God first in your life and I'll be seeing you.
Look at me as you go by, so as you are, so once was I,
But as I am, so shall you be, So prepare yourself now,
For some day you will follow me.
— Your Son,
KEVIN D. DAVIS

Tribute to My Sister

My sister is that special someone ....
A cherished friend who is never far from thought —
Ever near in love.
Having you for a sister meant —
Knowing there was always someone to confide in,
rely on and trust.
It meant knowing there was someone who would share in
the laughter, the tears, the memories and the dreams.
But mostly, you were my special friend —
"My buddy".
I shall miss you, and the many walks we shared
together. I shall miss your humility, your presence,
Encouragement, our meditations, the caring and sharing
I shall miss your smile.
There was so little time, even though we shared
years. I view with joy and sadness, your life anew.
Still I promise again, I will meet you.
With Prayers and Love, I bid you — ADIEU.

— I Will Love You Always, Sis,
LAURIE BOYKINS-CLARK