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Emma Jean Davis

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*Life is but a stopping place, a pause in what's to be;
A meeting place along the road, to sweet eternity;
We all have different journeys, different paths along the way;
We all were meant to learn some things, but never meant to stay.*

*Our destination is a place far greater than we know;
For some, the journey's quicker, for some the journey's slow;
And when the journey finally ends, we'll claim a great reward; And find an
everlasting peace together with the Lord.*

Momma

This is by far the most difficult thing I have ever had to do. We all know that this day will one day come to all of us, but there is no way to protect ourselves from the blow when it does.

I am so going to miss calling you and talking for over an hour at a time. You have always brightened my day after our conversations. I have such wonderful memories of our times together, one especially of us having lunch at Chili's reminiscing about old times and laughing 'till we cried. We got pretty loud in there that day too.

One bit of comfort for me is that I have told you these things all along as to how much I love and respect you and for my upbringing. So I know that you were aware of this. There is a huge void in my heart now, but with time I hope the pain lessens and is replaced with peace, because one day we will be together again to reminisce, laugh and cry. I love you Momma.

Linda

Acknowledgements

The family of Emma Jean Davis acknowledge with deep appreciation the many acts of love and kindness shown throughout her illness and passing. Please keep us in your prayers.

Services entrusted to

**Freeman's Funeral Home
738 Martin Luther King, Jr. Blvd.
Pompano Beach, Florida 33060**

In Loving Memory *of*



Emma Jean Davis

Sunrise
March 28, 1939

Sunset
February 16, 2010

Friday, February 26, 2010

2:00 PM

*Ascension Peace Presbyterian Church
2701 North State Road 7
Lauderhill, Florida 33313*

Rev. Dr. Raymond Anglin, Officiating

Obituary

Emma Jean (Taylor) Davis was born on March 28, 1939 in Alcolu, South Carolina to James and Bessie Taylor. In addition to her parents, a sister, Sallie Mae, also of South Carolina, preceded Emma in death.

After graduating from high school, Emma soon married the love of her life, Lander Davis, Jr. on April 17, 1958 and shortly afterwards, moved to Pompano Beach, Florida. From this union they were blessed with one child, a daughter Linda who brought them much happiness and pride. Lander preceded her in death one month after their fiftieth anniversary, April, 2008.

Emma enjoyed sewing, decorating, attending her church and socializing with her many friends. She worked hard for many years in the domestic sector, for which she was highly praised. Her personality was infectious and she had an amazing sense of humor. Whether you have known her for years or as a brief acquaintance, it was apparent that she was a kind and genuine person on whom you could depend.

Left to cherish so many wonderful memories are her daughter, Linda Davis Hawkins (Dale whom she loved as a son and admired from the start) of Colorado Springs, Colorado; two grandchildren Deverrick Hawkins also of Colorado Springs, Colorado and Crystal Hawkins Pope (Michael) of Aurora, Colorado whom she loved with all her heart; a special niece Brenda Davis who she called her daughter and shared a very special bond; a nephew Benjamin Davis, Jr. (Harriett & Dion) whom she held dear and a host of good friends and family in and out of state.

Order of Service

The Prelude	"Sweet, Sweet Spirit"	
The Processional	Rev. Dr. Raymond Anglin	
The Hymn of Praise #404	"Precious Lord Take My Hand"	
The Prayer of Confession (in unison)		
<i>Holy God, you see us as we are and know our thoughts. We confess that we are unworthy of your gracious care. We forget that all life comes from you and to you all life returns. We have not always sought or done your will. Lord, in your mercy, forgive us, heal us and make us whole. Set us free from our sins and restore us to the joy of your salvation, now and forever. Amen.</i>		
The Assurance of Pardon		
The Choral Response	"Hear Our Prayer, O Lord"	
The Scripture Reading		
Old Testament	Isaiah 2:2-5	Elder Maryanne Andrews
New Testament	John 14:1-6	Elder Janice Henry
The Prayer	Rev. Dr. Raymond Anglin	
The Special Selection		
Daphne Waiters and John McDowell		
The Reflections		
The Reading of the Obituary		
Soft, recorded Music , "Wind Beneath My Wings"		
The Hymn #280	"Amazing Grace"	
The Words of Comfort	Rev. Dr. Raymond Anglin	
The Hymn #379	"My Hope is Built on Nothing Less"	
The Prayer and Benediction	Rev. Dr. Raymond Anglin	
The Recessional	"I'll Fly Away"	