

Casket Bearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Home At Last

There are no words, what can I say.
At last her sweet soul winged its way
To peace and freedom in the sky
Where never again will she suffer or cry
It's all a part of God's Great Plan . . .

Which is a mystery to man.

We cannot understand His ways
Nor can we count our Earthly days
But who are we to question and doubt
God knoweth well what He's about.
He knew she longed to "go to sleep"
Where only angels a vigil keep.

The pain of living grew too great
No longer could she stay and wait.

She did not want to leave you dear
But she had finished her work down here.
So she closed her eyes and when she awoke
These are the words the Master spoke,
"Welcome, dear child, you are Home at last
And now the burden of living is past,
There's work for you in My Kingdom, dear
And you are needed and wanted here."

So weep not, she's just gone on ahead
Don't think of her as being dead.

She's out of sight for a little while
And you'll miss her touch, and her little smile.
But you know she is safe in the home above
Where there is nothing but Peace and Love.
And, surely, you would not deny her peace
And you're glad she has found release.
Think of her there as a soul that is free
And Home at last, where she wanted to be.

The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
For his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley
Of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Expressions of Appreciation

We, the family of the late Minnie Mae Davis,
would like to graciously thank everyone for their
personal and collective prayers, food, visits, calls,
flowers and other acts of kindness. Your many
expressions of sympathy and love will always be
remembered. May God bless each of you.

— The Family



Services Entrusted To:

F.B. PRATT & SON FUNERAL HOME
601 South Street • Newberry, South Carolina
(803) 276-1206

*Homegoing Services
Celebrating the Life
of*

Mrs. Minnie Mae Davis

Sunrise
October 29, 1934

Sunset
January 10, 2018



Monday, January 15, 2018
1:00 P.M.

Old Beaverdam Baptist Church
Newberry, South Carolina

Reverend Robert L. McClinton, Pastor
Officiating

Obituary

*"Sometimes it's hard to understand why certain things must be.
But there is a reason for it all beyond our power to see.
May it comfort us a bit to know the one we love
has found eternal happiness and lasting peace above"*

Mrs. Minnie Mae Davis was born October 29, 1934, in Gaffney, South Carolina, to the late Bessie Shippy Dawkins and the late Worthy Dawkins. She entered into Eternal Rest on Wednesday, January 10, 2018, at Newberry County Memorial Hospital.

Mrs. Davis was a faithful member of Old Beaverdam Baptist Church. She retired from Louis Rich after twenty-three years of service.

She was predeceased by her sisters, Lucille Dawkins, and Evelena Wood; brothers, L.T. Dawkins and Tommy Dawkins; and mother-in-law, Mozzell Tate.

Cherishing her memory are her children, Mary Louis Jamison (Tommie) of York, SC, Almete Davis, Vivian Elane Dawkins, Brenda Lee Davis, Vickie Michelle Davis (Barry), Kenneth Wayne Davis (Mary), Bennie Lee Davis (Nina) and Johnny Brian Davis (Winderlyn Gallman) all of Newberry, SC; sisters, Betty Louise Good and Sarah Dawkins both of Newberry, SC; brothers, Robert Dawkins (Lucille) of Brisston, NJ, Worthy Dawkins and Gainwell Dawkins (Ethel); one sister-in-law; twenty-one grandchildren including devoted grandsons, Fredrick Davis of the home, Dewayne Davis of Columbia, SC, devoted granddaughters, Melissa Clark and Tinkle Davis; thirty-one great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends who will truly miss her sweet smile.



Memorial Poem

I expect to pass this way but once;
Any good therefore that I can do,
Or any kindness that I can show to
Any fellow creature, let me do it now.
Let me not defer or neglect it,
For I shall not pass this way again.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional Clergy and Family

Final Viewing Family and Friends

Selection Old Beaverdam Baptist Church

Scripture

Old Testament Min. Barry Williams

New Testament

Prayer Rev. Jacqueline R. Sims

Solo Kim Wright

Remarks Randy Smith, Church Family

Solo Ann Watkins

Words of Comfort Rev. Robert L. McClinton

Recessional

Committal and Benediction Graveside

Interment Old Beaverdam Baptist Church
Newberry, South Carolina