









Casket Bearers Family and Friends

Floral Bearers Family and Friends

JAm Free

Don't grieve for me now, I am free, I am following the path God laid out for me. I took His hand when I heard Him call, I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way; I found peace at the end of the day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it now with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, These things I too shall miss. Be not burdened with time of sorrow, I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life has been full, I have savored much, Good friends, good things, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't spend it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me; God wanted me now, He set me free.

Expressions of Appreciation

THANK YOU LORD

We, the family of the late Pearl S. Davis, extend our deepest gratitude for all of the comforting gestures of love and sympathy rendered during this sorrowful hour. May God continue to shower you with His blessings and love.

—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

Mrs. Pearl S. Davis

Sunrise December 28, 1919

Sunset February 23, 2019



Saturday, March 2, 2019 2:00 P.M.

Mt. Zion Baptist Church Chapin, South Carolina

Reverend K. Russell Sheppard, Pastor Officiating

## Obituary

Mrs. Pearl S. Davis was born in Albany Georgia on December 28, 1919, to the late Ben Simpson and the late Lucy Simpson. She passed away on Saturday, February 23, 2019 at the age of ninety-nine.

Mrs. Davis served faithfully on the Usher Board at Arcadia Baptist Church for many years as well as on many other committees. She also served as a Missionary at Mt. Zion Baptist Church. She worked at U-Save Drugs in Albany, Georgia, where she retired.

Mrs. Davis married her sweetheart, John H. Davis, in June of 1940, and they were married for sixty-nine years. She relocated from Hartford, CT, in 2008, to Chapin, SC, to live with her daughter and son-in-law.

Mrs. Davis was devoted to the Equal Rights Movement. In 1962, she marched along with Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., in Albany, GA. She was known for her articles in the Albany Herald voicing her opinion on racism. She enjoyed writing poems.

Mrs. Davis was known around the neighborhood as "Madea" (the original Madea). She formed a neighborhood kids group called "The Willard Drive Kids" where she would take a group of twenty to thirty kids on adventure trips every month. Our house was the house every kid wanted to live in. She was loved and adored by many, but not as much as by her family.

She was predeceased by her husband, Mr. John H. Davis; and her son, Lee Edward Davis.

Cherishing her memory are two daughters, Emma Nelson (Jerome) and DeBorah Baylor of Chapin, SC; a host of grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

## To Those I Love And Those Who Love Me

I am gone, release me, let me go; I have so many things to see and do. You must not tie yourself to me with tears, Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you love; you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown, But now it is time I travel alone. So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart. Tho you can't see or touch me, I'll be near; And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear; All my love around you real and clear. And then when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say . . .

Welcome Home!!

## Order of Service

The Prelude
The Processional Clergy and Family
Final Viewing Family and Friends
Hymn
The Scripture Readings  Old Testament
Prayer Minister
Selection "Going Up Yonder"
The Reflections
Solo Sister Ariella O. Hughes
Words of Comfort Rev. K. Russell Sheppard
Recessional
Committal and Benediction Graveside
Interment