



Farewell

It broke our hearts to lose you,
 But you did not go alone.
 A part of us went with you,
 The day God took you home.
 No farewells were spoken,
 No time to say good-bye.
 You were gone before we knew it,
 And only God knows why.
 If we could have only one lifetime wish;
 A dream that could come true.
 We would pray with all our heart,
 for yesterday and you.

Love Always,
 —Your Father & Mother

"The Fallen Limb"

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
 We keep hearing a voice that says, grieve not for me.
 So we will remember the best times, the laughter, the song,
 The good life we lived while we were strong.
 We will continue our heritage; always thinking about you.
 We will keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
 Our minds are at ease; because your soul is at rest.
 Remembering all, how we are truly blessed.
 We will continue traditions no matter how small.
 And try to go on with our lives; don't worry about falls.
 We miss you dearly; but we will keep up our chin.
 Until the day comes, we're together again.

—Brothers & Sisters

Tribute

It's hard to realize, but it is true,
 That my battle for the prize must go on without you.
 You finished your task the other day,
 Folded your tent and went away.
 I am going to Miss you "Myron,"
 With memories of you so dear.
 The sunshine and joy you were always bringing,
 Doing your bit from year to year.
 Oh, I just know that you are not dead,
 And that's not the word to say,
 You fit too well the scriptures we've read.
 You're just away; you're just away.

—Your Wife, Debra

My Prayer

Oh, Lord, be gentle with him, be merciful and kind,
 For he was loved so dearly by those he left behind.
 Walk slowly with him, Lord, as you take him
 to the Promise Land. Stay ever by his side,
 sing sweetly in his ear and when he cries of missing us,
 gently wipe away his tears. And Lord, when what
 we've asked is done; we pray our hearts you'll touch
 and let him know we love him so and we miss him just as much.

—Special Friend/Caregiver, Lady



"I'm Free"

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free.
 I'm following the path God laid 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 that peace at the close of the day.
 If my parting has left a void,
 Then fill it with remembered joys.
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
 Oh yes, these things I too will miss.
 Be not burdened with times of sorrow;
 I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
 My life's been full; I've savored much,
 Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
 Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.
 Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
 Lift up your heart and share with me;
 God wanted me now; He set me free!

Pallbearers: Class of 1990

Honorary Pallbearers: Garvin-Garvin Staff & Morticians

Floral Attendants: Classmates

Professional Services Rendered By:



377 Wilcox Road, Estill, South Carolina 29918
 Telephone: 803-625-2475 or (803) 625-3840
 Fax: (803) 625-2831

A Celebration Of Life

For

MINISTER MYRON NATHANIEL DAVIS

Sunrise: August 28, 1972

Sunset: June 19, 2018



Sunday, June 24, 2018

2:00 P.M.

~At~

Hampton District 2 Auditorium

Estill, South Carolina

Reverend Tony Griffin, Officiating
Elder Lydell Mungin, Eulogist

~ Order of Service ~

- Prelude** Soft Music
- Processional** Congregation Standing
- Hymn of Praise** "Pass Me Not"
- Scriptures:**
Old Testament Minister Select
New Testament Rev. John Porter
- Prayer of Consolation** Reverend Curly Teasdell
- Reflections: (3 minutes please)**
Class of 1990 Jerry Samuel
Cousin Ann Griffin
Nephew Clayton Davis
Niece Monda Davis
Friends Willie Aiken
 Elder Doug Barnes
- Solo** Lic. Tradd Williams
- Acknowledgements** Garvin & Garvin Staff
- Selection** Choir
- Words of Comfort** Elder Lydell Mungin
- Final Viewing** Morticians
- Benediction**
- Recessional** Congregation Standing

—Burial—

Mt. Zion Baptist Church Cemetery
Gifford, SC.

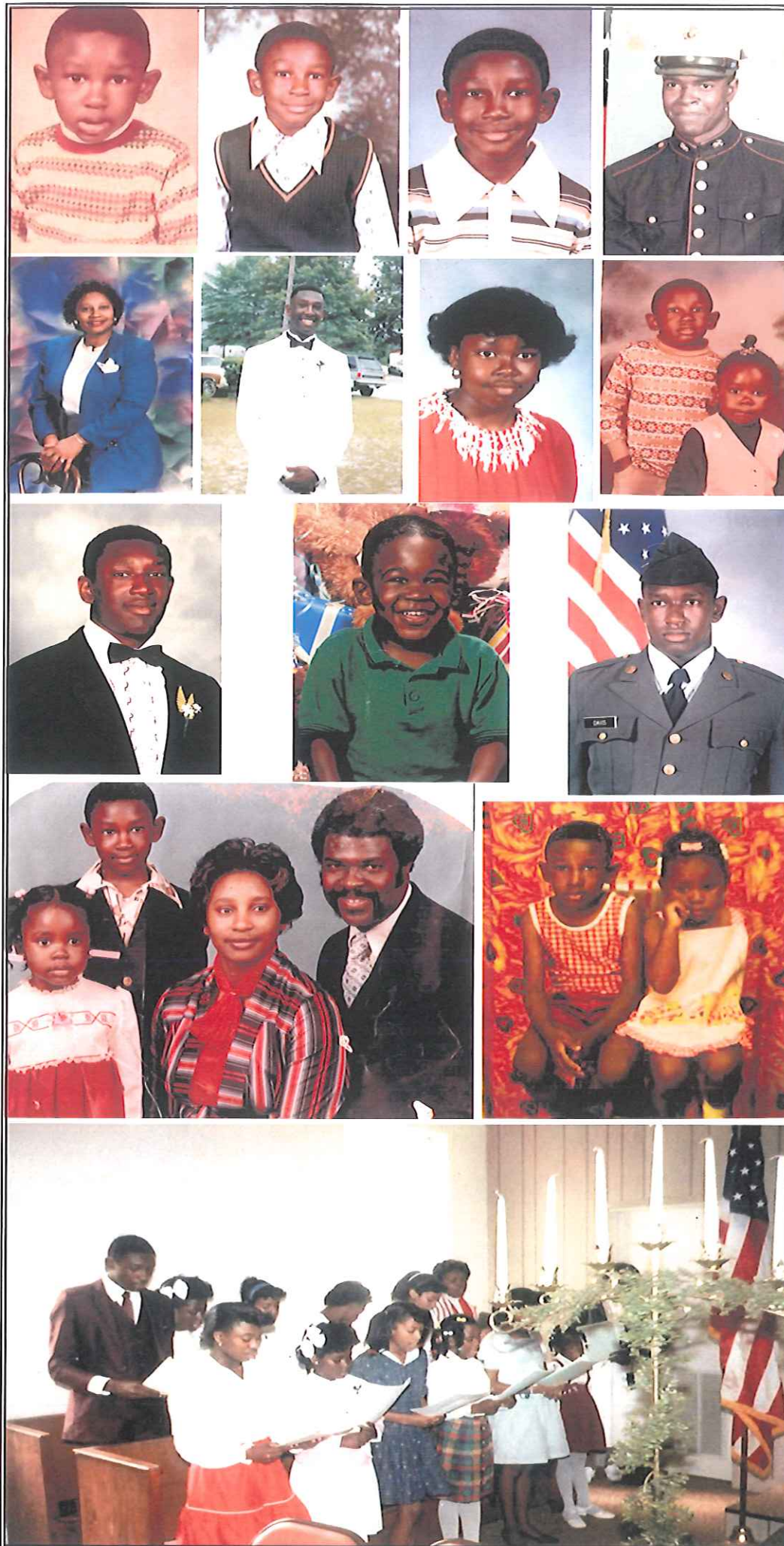
—Repast—

Martin Temple CME Church



—Acknowledgements—

The family of the late Myron Nathaniel Davis wishes to thank all family and friends for the loving support extended to them during their hour of bereavement. They are forever grateful for all that you have done.



~ Obituary ~

Minister Myron Nathaniel Davis was born on August 28, 1972 in Allendale, South Carolina. He was the son of Pearlie Davis and Bruce Davis. He departed this life on June 19, 2018.

At an early age, Myron joined St. Luke Baptist Church in Fairfax, South Carolina.

He was a 1990 graduate of Estill High School in Estill, South Carolina. Myron talked to everyone he came in contact with. No one was a stranger to him.

Myron graduated from Gupton Jones College of Funeral Services in Atlanta, Georgia. He loved old model cars, so, he bought one every chance he could.

His memories will linger in the hearts of his family and friends.

He leaves to cherish his fond memories: Wife, Debra Davis of Baltimore, MD; Loving Parents: Pearlie Davis and Bruce Davis; Son, Darius Davis; Brothers: Elder Lydell (Michelle) Mungin and Jermaine Washington; Sisters: Felicia Davis, Ashley (Qwinten) Buckner and Takirah Williams; Loving Aunts: Beulah McKnight, Barbara (Oliver) Petry, Synthia Flether, Sandra Bailey, Debra Davis, Earlene Smoaks, Bertha Lee Scriven, Willie Mae Scriven, Ruth Crite, Ruby Wesson, Gail (Jarome) Cohen, Annie C. Wade and Conchita (James) Bostick; Loving Uncles: Osteen (Martha) Smith, Earnest Childress, Richmond Davis and Washington (Sherry) Garvin; Two Special Nephews: Tradd Williams and Clayton Davis; A Special Niece, Monda Davis; A Special Friend and Caregiver, Shirley Ann (Lady) Hall. Two friends: Jerry Samuel and James Evans and a host of other relatives and friends.



Daddy

Gone is the face, I love so dear.
 Silent is the voice, I love to hear.
 Too far away, for sight or speech
 But not far, for thoughts to reach.
 Beautiful memories cherished forever,
 Of the wonderful years we shared together.
 Sweet to remember him, who is gone away
 To a land for an unclouded day.
 Sleep on and find sweet rest.
 I love you, but God loved you best.

—Your son, Darius