

*Memories Are Golden
(I Only Want You)*
They say memories are golden,
Well, maybe this is true.
I never wanted memories,
I only want you.
A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly.
In death I love you still.
Inside my heart you hold a place
No one could ever fill.
If tears could build a stairway
And heartache make a lane,
I'd walk the path to Heaven
And bring you back again.
This family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one,
This chain will link again.
Missing you terribly, Your Loving Wife,
"Tiris"

*I miss your hugs, smile, jokes and that laugh
that makes your belly bounce.
I miss you and Queenie arguing about you
taking JR fishing. I miss your name on my
phone and simply hearing your voice. I miss
you, PaPa. It's so hard, I'm learning to be
okay. I'm okay you're not in pain. I'm okay
you're not sad. I'm okay that every time I hear
Fruittie, I'll always think of you.
Love Always, Tavarina Johnnea*

*I just want to let you know
You mean the world to me.
Only a heart as dear as yours
Would give unselfishly.
The many things you've done,
All the times that you were there,
Help me know deep down inside
How much you really cared.
Even though I appreciate all you did,
Richly blessed is how I feel
Having had a father like you.
For no one knows the heartache
That lies behind my smile,
No one knows how many times
I have broken down and cried.
I want to tell everyone something
So there won't be any doubt.
My Daddy is so "wonderful" to think of,
But extremely HARD to be without.
Missing you dearly, Your Loving Daughter,
"Danita"*

To John, The Love of Our Family,
John Davis, the oldest brother of the family,
we miss you so much. You have been in our
lives for 73 years and some of us know you as
John, Bulley, PaPa and Daddy, and we want
you to know you have been a blessing to this
family. So, take your rest, and when you get
home, give Mama and Daddy and your sisters
and brothers a hug and kiss for us. We love
you and miss you so much.
Love, Your Sisters and Brothers

Dad,
There is not a day that goes by
when I don't think about you;
All the times we shared together,
All the fun we had.
I love you, and I miss you
Each and every single day.
You left a hole no one can fill
The day angels took you away.
But I will hold onto the memories
And hold them forever in my heart.
I have a piece of you in me
So, we are truly never apart.
Your one and only son, Jonathan

From the Grandkids
You lived your life one day at a time.
The advice you shared was always kind.
You loved us all with your whole heart,
And forever we hold you in our hearts,
'Cause it saddens us all to be apart.
Today you stand in God's bright light,
Watching over us day and night.
In our hearts you will remain,
Until the day we meet again.
Forever your love will live on in our hearts
And the hearts of those you touched.
We are so grateful to God for blessing our lives
With the beautiful gift of you.
We miss you, PaPa,
You were much more than can be known.
Love you, Love you, Love you, PaPa,
Your Grandkids

Acknowledgement

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece; if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you prayed a sincere prayer or came to pay a call. Perhaps you sang a cheerful song; if so, we heard it all. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say. Perhaps you prepared a tasty dish, or maybe furnished a car. Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near at hand or from afar. Whatever you did to console our hearts, by word or deed or touch, whatever was the kindly part, we thank you, oh so very much.
We just want to say thank you.*

-The Family

Special Thanks to Dr. Rebecca Etta, Therapist Manager, Felix Igbiginigie, Therapist, Victor, all of F&F Devoted Health Care Services; and a special caregiver and nephew, Charles Ray Marshall of Longview, Texas.

Active Pallbearers

Patrick Brown, Jr.
Chris Carter
Kervin Finley
Michael Brown

Wesley McCowan, Jr.
Joseph McCowan
Xavier Davis
Christopher Davis

Honorary Pallbearers

Jonathan Grant
Joe Davis
John D. Davis
Melvin Davis
Roderick Davis

Wesley McCowan, Sr.
Lesley McCowan
John Hardeman
Roy Crockett
James Young

Charles Ray Marshall

Welcome Home Dadd
Interment
Carver Memorial Park
Ferris, Texas

Final Arrangements Entrusted To



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The Homegoing Celebration for the Life of



John Larry Davis

Sunrise
April 24, 1945

Sunset
June 5, 2018

Saturday, June 16, 2018
1:00 p.m.

GOLDEN GATE FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL
4155 South R. L. Thornton Frwy.
Dallas, Texas

Life Reflections

It is said that when life begins, it is like a chapter in an open book with many blank pages. Each day as we live, our deeds are recorded page by page until we close our eyes in death and await that great getting up morning.

John Larry Davis' chapter began on April 24, 1945, born to Johnnie and Annie Ree Davis, in the city of Marshall, Texas.

He attended Green Star School, a black school, grades 1-12, in Marshall, Texas. He became a Master Plumber early in age and ran his own successful plumbing business.

He married Tiris Mae Hardeman, and they were married for 56 long, wonderful, loving years.

He enjoyed living life to the fullest. His hobbies consisted of playing dominos, watching football, spending time with family, and multiple fun activities.

Preceding him in death are his loving parents, Johnny and Annie Ree Davis; his son, Jonaker Tavares Davis; two brothers, Lonzo Tanglin and Richard Davis; and three sisters, Ethel (Foxy) Davis, Kattie Daniels and Bessie Davis.

The final chapters in John Larry Davis' book ended on June 5, 2018, in Dallas, Texas. He leaves to cherish his memories: his very loving wife of 56 years, Tiris Mae Davis of Dallas, Texas; daughters, Danita Means (Tyrone) of Longview, Texas, and Tavaría Clayton of Dallas, Texas; one son, Jonathan Grant (Latiffaney) of Dallas, Texas; four granddaughters, Chiquettae Daniels, KnyPatian Brown, both of Longview, Texas, Tavaría Clayton (Kervin) and Shalinda Stafford, both of Dallas, Texas; two grandsons, Patrick K. Brown, Jr., of Longview, Texas, and Jordan Grant of Dallas, Texas; two step-grandchildren, Corey and Courtney Green, both of Dallas, Texas; three brothers, John D. Davis (a.k.a., Hooker) (Christine), Melvin J. Davis (Beneva) and Joe L. Davis (Tracy), all of Dallas, Texas; four sisters, Ruby Slaughter of Houston, Texas, Vickie McCowan (Lesley) of Longview, Texas, Glenda Morning (Harvey) of Dallas, Texas, and Barbara McCowan (Wesley) of Marshall, Texas; three aunts, Paula Davis of Chicago, Illinois, Alice Johnson (James) of Ft. Worth, Texas, and Jeanette Pilot of Ft. Worth, Texas; four uncles, "Theater Davis" of Dallas, Texas, Sherman Davis (Zeola) of Dallas, Texas, Allen Davis of Ft. Worth, Texas, and Henry Davis (Lula-Rae) of Fairfield, Texas; great-grandkids, Ta'Keemia Finley, Haylynn Dumas, Daniya Brown, Karis Arps, Kalani Arps, Nevaeh Brown, Serenity Brown, Patrick Kevin Brown III, Kervin Akeem Finley II, and four more; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends and co-workers.



Order of Service

- Music Playing
- Processional..... Clergy and Family
- Solo..... Angela Davis
- Scriptures
- Old Testament Reverend Crawford
- New Testament Brother Wesley McCowan
- Prayer Pastor J.E. Fontaine, Sr.
- Solo..... Alisa Bennett
- Acknowledgements..... Chiquettae Daniels
- Resolutions
- Remarks..... Two Minutes, Please
Friends and Family
- Obituary Reading/Slide Show
- Selection..... Dorothy Watts
- Eulogy..... Reverend M.L. Dorsey
- Parting View Golden Gate
- Recessional