Active Pallbearers

Gordon Tryon Ernest Davis
Garry McAllister II Shelby Clay
Willie Massington Larry Johnson

Reginald Davis

Honorary Pallbearers

Kendrick Fulton Chauncey Davis
Charles Watson Billy Johnson
Lewis McGowan Lonnie Allen
Richard Earl Hickman Luster Miles

Mrs. Fredonia Jones Davis' Resting Place

Rocky Hill Cemetery
Marlin, Texas

Acknowledgment

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 spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say; perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much whatever the part. May God forever bless each of you.

—The Family

Arrangements especially for the

Jones-Davis family by

Robertson Funeral & Cremation
338 Commerce Street | Marlin, Texas 76661

www.robertsonfh.com



Ofervices
Saturday, May 30, 2020
II:00 A.M

Greater Providence Baptist Church
412 Commerce Street
Marlin, Texas 76661

Rev F. A. Green Sr. *Qastor/Officiating*

Reflections of Life

Mrs. Fredonia Jones entered this life on March 26, 1915, to the union of Leonard and Maggie Jones in Rocky Hill, Texas. She received her formal education while attending Rocky Hill public schools.





Miss Jones was united in holy matrimony to Mr. Ernest (Sonny Man) Davis on June 13, 1932. They moved to Marlin, Texas, and began their family.

From this union, seven children were born. They remained married for 41 years until his passing in 1972.

Mrs. Davis enjoyed listening to gospel songs as she sang alone. She was a faithful member of Greater Providence Missionary Baptist Church and was later baptized in Jesus' name. She was committed to ensuring that her children were actively involved in church by taking them to activities, events, and services. She also enjoyed reading the newspaper, listening to the news, gardening, traveling to visit family and friends, and talking about "old times." She shared many tales from her youth and often reminded her children that today's generation would not live as long as she did because they did not know how to take care of themselves. She said that her secret to longevity was, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and "Trust in the Lord, eat healthy, get your rest, and mind your own business."

Mrs. Davis was preceded in death by her mother, Maggie Jones; father, Leonard Jones; step-mother, Katherine Jones; husband, Sunny Man; three brothers, Tony Jones, Silvester Jones and Edmond Jones; one sister, May Frances Bigham; and three sons, John Henry-Booney, Ernest Davis and Clarence Davis.

She leaves to cherish memories: four children, Doris Faye Davis-Smith, Lois Jean Davis-Carey, James Willie "Jim" Davis and Erma Jewell Davis-McAllister; one sister, Vera Jones; five daughters-in-law, Marie, Florence, LaVern, Gwen and Kay; 24 grandchildren, approximately 54 great grandchildren, six generations of great-great-great-great grandchildren; and host of nephews, nieces and friends.

Cherished Family Memories





To Our Mother & Grandmother

The matriarch of our family line,
The strongest root of our family vine.
Through generations remained so strong,
Praised us when right, chastised us when wrong.

We are grateful for your time on Earth,
We cannot express the amount of your worth.
The time you've given, the love you've shown,
Embracing each one of us as your own.

You've seen so much from years gone by,
You were living history and that we can't deny.
A mother to seven, grandmother to many more,
You gave us laughs, love and support, and you were truly adored.

We miss you now and always as the days go by,
No more "Kicking but not high, flapping but can't fly."
From here we look to the Lord to help us when we cry,
Rest now our Mother and Grandmother, for now, you're free to fly.





Homegoing Celebration

Processional	Clergy, Pallbearers, & Family
Ministry of Music	Sis. Gale Garrett
"I Won't Complain"	
Scripture Readings:	
Old Testament	Rev. Joe H. Moore, Jr. Dallas, Texas
New Testament	Elder Harold Turner Austin, Texas
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Lonnie Garrett Marlin, Texas
Solo	Rev. Joe H. Moore, Jr. Dallas, Texas
Resolutions	Shanikka Caraway
Expressions	Limit 2 Minutes, Please
Video Presentation	
Special Remarks	Jim Davis
Solo"Precious Lord"	Sis. Gale Garrett
Presentation	Erma McAllister
EulogyG	Rev. F. A. Green Sr. Freater Providence Baptist Church
A Final Glance	Robertson Funeral Home Staff
Sealing of the BierMrs	s. Fredonia Jones Davis's Children
Recessional	Clergy, Pallbearers, & Family
AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY O	Table Will Clark



To My Dearest Mother

Mother you were a mother and a friend all of my adult life and especially for over the past twenty-five (25) years. We journey up/down the highways/byways enjoying life one day at a time. I often met people on a regular basis, mentioning you, your age and all the benefits of God. And there were times I was told by different people, "taking care of your mother seems so easy for you." I responded, "first you have to be willing to accept the challenge", knowing God has stated in his word, "the race is not given to the swift, but the one who endures to the end" Mother we both have won, and closing Mother, I truly believe the day I was conceived, it would be my destiny to care of you. Rest on Mother!

Your First Born Daughter, DORIS BABY SISTER

Mother

So many precious memories! As far back as I can recall mom would tell stories of when she was a young girl and how her brothers would hide and listen to her Mom tell her about personal things. She cooked so many cakes and afterwards we all would beg to lick the bowls. She often told us stories of how she met Dad and how he would walk her home from school and carry her books. During Christmas time she often took us to the other parts of Marlin to see all those beautiful Christmas lights. She would also take us to the Dairy Queen on Saturday evenings which was a BIG treat. Ice cream was our favorite! She often would get on to me about not speaking to the sisters at church. My siblings and I could always depend on Mom to come to our rescue and support us by attending all our school functions. She was an all-around dear and loving Mom.

Well miss you... B. JEAN

Caldonia!! "What Makes Your Big Head Oo Hard?"

In life, I loved you dearly; in death, I love you still. In my heart you hold a place, no one else will ever fill. I know you are listening from up above, There's nothing I value more than your love. Your memories will always keep me smiling. The world changes from year to year, Our lives from day to day, But the love and memories of you Will never pass away.

Whenever I'm missing you, I also remember how fortunate I was that you were in my life. I wouldn't trade those memories for nothing in the world.

Rest in Leace. "OLE JIM"

