

A portrait of Mrs. Careta Davis, an elderly woman with short, curly brown hair, wearing a white top and a necklace. The portrait is set against a warm, golden-brown background with decorative floral elements, including a large yellow rose on the right and a string of pearls on the left.

In Loving Memory of

Mrs. Careta Davis

Sunrise

September 14, 1933

Sunset

November 19, 2013

Service

Saturday, November 30, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating

Brvon Neal, Organist

Life Profile

Coreta Thompson-Davis, the eldest daughter of the late Edward C. Thompson and the late Mary Jenkins Thompson-Hopper was born in Spartanburg, South Carolina on September 14, 1933. She departed this life on Tuesday, November 19, 2013 at Mercy Hospital, Philadelphia, PA surrounded by Theodore, Sandra, Sheretta, Natasha, Shatavia, Elaine Joyce and Wanda.

Coreta began her early education in the Spartanburg Public School System. She continued and completed her education at the Mather Academy, a private African American Boarding School in Camden, South Carolina.

As a young child, without parental permission, Coreta joined the Silver Hill Methodist Church in Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Coreta was united in Holy Matrimony to her childhood sweet heart, Theodore E. Davis, and from this union two daughters were born, Deborah Beatrice (deceased) and Sandra Delaine. Like many blacks of their generation, Theodore and Coreta left the segregated life of the South to pursue a better life for their family. First in Detroit Michigan, secondly Far Rockaway, New York and finally Philadelphia, PA. Theodore and Coreta would have celebrated sixty-two years of marriage on January 7, 2014.

Coreta was employed by the City of New York, first as a school crossing guard with the 101 Precinct in Far Rockaway, New York. Later she was employed as a Traffic Enforcement Officer where she directed traffic at the intersection of 29 ½ Street and Queens Plaza North during the morning rush hour. Coreta transferred to the Jamaica location, Squad T404, where she was promoted to Lieutenant. Lt. Davis was an exemplary employee receiving numerous commendations, awards and citations for her outstanding service and her exceptional work in the community. On October 17, 1980, she was featured in *The New York Times* in an article about Traffic Enforcement Agents. Coreta was passionate about her job, but in 1996, she retired from the New York City Police Department (civilian) as a Associate Traffic Enforcement Agent (Supervisor) to pursue the next phase of her life.

Coreta was a “Southern Lady” who never lost her southern accent or charm. She was a proud woman who took extremely good care of her appearance and health. Although she was a petite woman, she had the mental and physical strength of a giant. She was strong willed and once her mind was made up, that was it! She didn’t lose her temper often but when she did, Beware! She loved family, friends, children and people in general, and was always there to give a helping hand, a shoulder to lean on or a word of advice. She always gave people the benefit of doubt. Although she was old fashioned and believed in traditional ways she was not judgmental of others. Coreta loved to converse. She would often exchange conversation with complete strangers which often led to lasting friendships. It has been said that she was the voice of reason. Coreta was passionate about the holidays, Dancing With The Stars, The Idols, and any T.V. award show featuring the latest fashions. But her number one passion was shopping. When she shopped, it was an all day affair. She was an expert shopper who shared her expertise with many throughout the years. Ironically it could be said that the phrase “Shop Til You Drop” was coined by her.

Coreta leaves very pleasant memories to those who knew her but most of all many grand reflections: to her husband of sixty-one years, Theodore; her daughter, Sandra; grandchildren, Sheretta, Kentaye, Jemel and Natasha; great-grandchildren, Shatavia, Jemel Jr., Eriana, Breianna, Nasir-Kawon, Storm and Kentaye Jr.; aunt, Iris Clowney Philadelphia, PA; godson, Jamal Harper; numerous nieces, nephews, cousins and many friends who passed her way. She was preceded in death by her parents, Conway and Mary, her daughter, Deborah and sister, Lillie Mae.

Order of Service

Prelude.....Brvon Neal

Processional.....“Blessed Assurance”
Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner and Family

Invocation..... Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner

Hymn.....“Precious Lord”

Scriptures

Psalms 90.....Sylvia Coppin

Revelation 21:1-6.....Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner

John 14:1-6.....Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner

Poem.....Natasha, (Granddaughter)

Praise Dance.....Nasir-Kawon, Great-Grandson

Poem.....Shatavia, Great Granddaughter

Acknowledgements and Life Profile.....Kesha Monk

A Life To Be Remembered.....Sylvia Coppin

Solo.....“God Will Take Care of You”.....Sylvia Coppin

Eulogy.....Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner

Parting Remembrance (view)

Committal.....Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner

Benediction

Recessional.....“Going Up Yonder”

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park Cemetery
Pinelawn, New York

Repast

Agape Church of God

138-35 Springfield Blvd. • Queens, New York 11413

My Wife Coreta

My wife Coreta was a blessing sent from heaven above a gift from God, for our family to love. A helping hand that was always there, a loving friend who would always care and who all of our burdens would share. My wife Coreta, oh what a blessing those guiding hands that would lead us to the straight and narrow way, teaching lips that would help us, to learn more and more each day. She was a comfort when things didn't go right, an angel watching over us throughout the night, protecting us with all her might. My wife Coreta, Oh what a blessing! My wife put her family first, before herself always, she always strived to do her best to give us better days by sacrificing each and every day. She set examples for us all the way. Remembering always, to serve God and pray. My wife Coreta, Oh what a blessing! Good wives never die - they live with God eternally, and one day when we meet again how happy we will be. My beloved wife Coreta, Oh what a blessing!

Your Loving Husband, Theodore

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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