

Homegoing Celebration
of



Reverend Ella Lee Davis

Sunrise
June 2, 1937

Sunset
April 29, 2014

Service

Saturday, May 3, 2014 - 2:00 p.m.

METROPOLITAN BAPTIST CHURCH

151 West 128th Street (on 7th Avenue) • New York, NY

Rev. Bobbie McDaniels, Officiating

Charlotte Holly, Organist

Cherishing Beautiful Memories of **“ELLEE”**

“This is indeed the will of my Father that all who see the Son and believe in Him may have Eternal Life; and I will raise them up on the last day.”

John 6:40

Minister ELLEE Gaddy Davis was born on June 2 1937, in Bladen County to the late Bessie Gaddy Pone and the late Jimmy White. She entered into eternal rest on the morning of April 29, 2014. She saw that tomorrow would start without her and the sun would rise and find her family’s eyes filled with tears. God had called her name, took her by the hand and said, “Well done, my good and faithful servant.”

As a youth; Ella joined Second New Light Baptist Church in Saint Pauls, NC, where she accepted Jesus Christ as her personal Savior. She graduated from Bladen County Training School in Elizabethtown, NC. Ella later relocated to New York and began attending church there. In the meantime, she met the love of her life, Jimmy Davis. As years went by they decided to become one and got married. This relationship has lasted for 54 years until God called her home to be with Him. As she grew older and in Christ, God began to whisper to Ella that he needed her to be one of his shepherds. Ella answered his call and became a Minister. She earned a degree through the School of Divinity (New York Seminars).

The Family celebrates Ellee’s life and reflects on the joys she has brought to so many. Ella was raised by her grandmother, Ethel Gaddy, whom she adored dearly. She was always known to be the only person that had to tell you, when how and what to do. She cherished and loved her family. Her love for her family and friends was beyond reproach. Ella devoted her time to calling and checking on family members both near and far. She was the “Boss”.

Ella leaves a monumental amount of memories of strength and love to cherish to: her husband, Jimmy Davis of the home; one daughter; Gail McKay Gladney(Frank) of Baltimore, MD; one son, Kevin Davis (Liz) of Sumter, SC; one daughter, Racquel Wells of New York City, NY; grandchildren, Jason, Tiffany, and Jolee; two great grandchildren, Brianna, and Jason; four sisters, Gloria, Joyce, Debra, and Delane; six brothers, Harry, Clifton, David, Michael, Felix and Robert; two brothers-in-law, Charles and Sylvester; six sisters-in-law, Kathy, Bernadette, Sandra, Maude, Roberta and Phyllis; one aunt, Minnie Gaddy; and a multitude of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Death Is Nothing at All

I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name; speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put not difference in your tone; wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we have always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me, and let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect without the trace of a shadow on it, life means all that it ever meant. It was the same as it ever was; there is unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Interment

Goodman Cemetery
Tarheel, North Carolina

May I Go Now?

Do you think the time is right?

May I say good-bye to pains?

*May I take that step beyond and set my
spirit free? I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.*

*But something seems to draw me,
To a warm and loving light.*

*I know you're sad and afraid and I see
your fears I'll not be far, I promise, so let
go your tears.*

*I hope you'll always know,
That my spirit will be close to you,
wherever you may go So thank you so
much for loving me.*

You know I love you too.

*That's why it's hard to say good-bye
and end this life with you,*

*So love me now, and for all times,
and let me hear you say,*

*Because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.*

Psalm 23

*The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not
want. He maketh me to lie down in green
pastures; He leadeth me beside the still
waters. He restoreth my soul. He
leadeth me in the path of righteousness
for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk
through the valley of the shadow of
death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art
with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they
comfort me. Thou preparest a table
before me in the presence of mine
enemies. Thou anointest my head with
oil; my cup runneth over. Surely
goodness and mercy shall follow me all
the days of my life; and I will dwell in the
house of the Lord forever.*

Acknowledgement

*For giving us courage, for lending us hope, and for
Your untiring thoughtfulness during the illness and
Death of our loved one, we acknowledge and express
Our appreciation. Each act of concern was of great
Comfort to us. We thank you individually and
Collectively for every gesture shown on our behalf.
Your Christian compassion has helped us to accept
And understand the will of God. May God continue
richly to bless each of you.*

The Family

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com



"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

