Celebrating the Life of Willie Joe Davis, Jr.



Gunrise September 22, 1956

SunsetNovember 18, 2016

<u>Service</u>

Saturday, November 26, 2016 - 1:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459 Reverend David Jenkins, Officiating Reverend David Jenkins, Organist

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION......Hymn - "Blessed Assurance"

SCRIPTURE

SOLO......Minister Theresa Dean

REFLECTIONSFamily and Friends

1 Minute Please

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

OBITUARY

SELECTION

EULOGY......Reverend David Jenkins

Bronx Community Baptist Church

2074 Valentine Avenue

Bronx, NY 10457

COMMITTAL/BENEDICTION

FINAL VIEWING

RECESSIONAL

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory Bronx, New York

Reflections of Willie's Life

Willie Joe Davis, Jr. also known as "Buck" to his family and close friends was born on September 22, 1956 at Harlem Hospital in Harlem, New York to Mildred Hutson Davis and the late Willie Davis, Sr. He departed this life on November 18, 2016 at the age of 60.

Buck, attended P.S. 146, JHS 120 and Morris High School all in the Bronx, New York. He worked primarily in the Security field. Buck was a good friend to all and loved by everyone. He would always present you with a laugh and smile to brighten your day. He enjoyed playing chess and was pretty good at it. He liked dancing, going to the casino and loved being around his family. He loved telling jokes and was a man of his word.

Buck attended St. Joseph Church in Harlem where he was baptized.

Willie Joe "Buck" is preceded in death by his wife; Gwen Davis and sister; Marilyn Brinson.

He leaves to cherish his memories, his mother; Mildred Davis, sister; Juanita Moffett (Frank), three brothers; Tyrone Davis (Tracy), Nathan Davis and Kevin Davis along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Lovingly Submitted, The Family

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God has laid you see. 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, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that way I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void Then fill it with remembered joy. 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 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 hearts and peace to thee God wanted me now; He set me free. ~ Anonymous

In Appreciation

Whatever you have done to make our burden lighter. Whatever you said to make this day a little brighter. Whatever you did to bind up our broken hearts. We thank you so much whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By HERBERT T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459 (718) 589-8428

