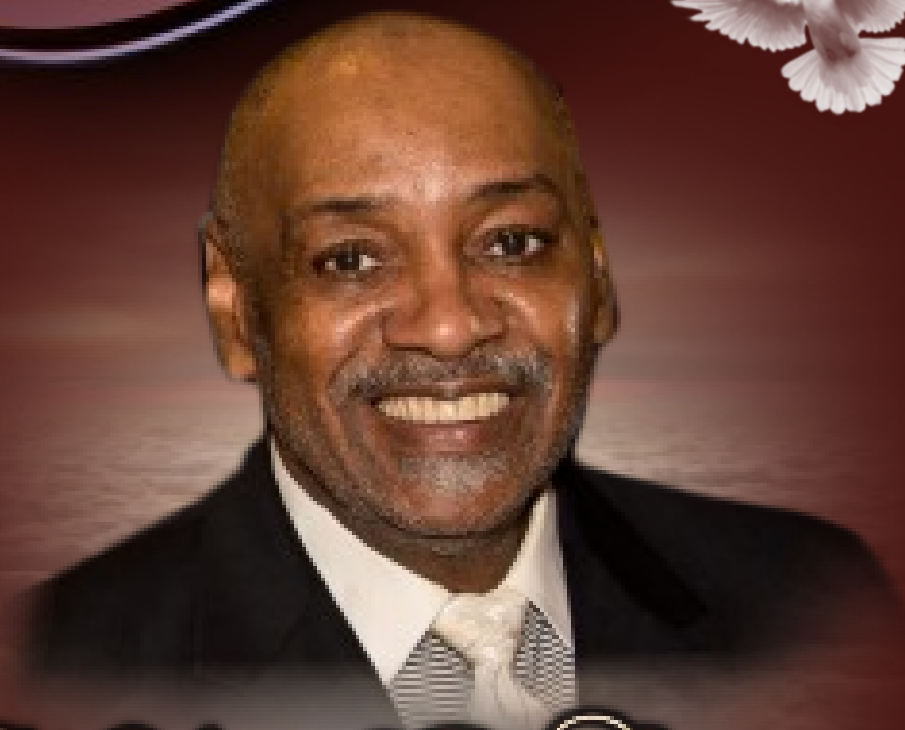


Celebration of Life



Wesley J. Davis

Sunrise: March 14, 1947

Sunset: December 7, 2016

Obituary

(Written in collaboration with Wesley J. Davis)

Wesley J. Davis came into the world with a bang, making headlines that read “Dentist Pulls Tooth of Six-Day Old Baby.” The article went on to highlight that “Wesley Davis, born six days ago with a deciduous, or milk, molar in his upper left jaw, is toothless now, following one of the most unusual dental extractions ever made at the Brooklyn Jewish Hospital.”

Wes, as he was fondly called, was born on March 14, 1947 to Elinor and J. “Bubba” Davis. He was a devoted son, with two brothers, Glenn Davis, a musician, and Albert (Pinky) Davis, who preceded him in transitioning. As a child, he would spend his summers, traveling alone on the Greyhound bus, visiting family between South Hill, Virginia and Frederick, Maryland. He would have so much fun with his cousins in Maryland, when it was time for him to return home, he would deliberately miss the Greyhound bus back to New York so he could stay longer. That plan worked well for him, because it made his parents drive down to pick him up which earned him an extra two to three days.

Wes was educated in the New York City public school system, graduating from Eli Whitney High School in Brooklyn, where he was raised in the home of a loving Christian Family. Following his studies at the Borough of Manhattan Community College, he explored many opportunities and became gainfully employed at the City College of New York; where in the many years that followed, he met and married his best friend, the love of his life, Yvonne C. Singleton. After dating for two years, they married at the Mother A.M.E. Zion Church in Harlem and the rest is history which was made over twenty-eight years.

Wes was a quiet, dignified and respectful man who had a comical side to his personality. He loved his wife immensely and spoiled her too. He would talk about her accomplishments to whomever would listen, including the doctors and nurses on his medical team. Wes was very meticulous and dressed himself to the nines. He was always immaculate and emulated his style from his late Father.

His innovative way of thinking, earned him an award and a feature in the United States Parcel Shipping & Distribution magazine, for his development of cost-effective ways to logistically manage shipping costs within various corporations.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his loving and devoted wife, Yvonne Singleton Davis; a sister-in-law, Elayne Nevins (Bill); his sons, Anthony Davis and Wes Jones, Jr.; his younger son, Roneek, preceded him in transitioning; one daughter, Lamell Brightwell; his loving grandchildren over whom he doted, Kaheem Bryant, Brittany Bryant (Long Island University), Briana Bryant, Shawn Ponds, Jr. (Basketball player for St. John’s University), Shanaya Ponds, Shamell Ponds and Shamorie Ponds of Brooklyn, New York, Shontele Sands and Makealah Sands, Jacksonville, Florida; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Service
Friday, December 16, 2016 - 6:00 p.m.
METROPOLITAN AME CHURCH
58 W. 135th Avenue • New York, NY
Reverend Dr. Kim Anderson, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Musical Selection.....*The Inspirational Voices*
Frederick Coaxner, Accompanist

Scripture Readings.....*Rev. Tracey Pickens Hines, Cousin*
Old Testament - Psalm 12
Psalm 116:15
New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 5:16-18

Prayer of Comfort.....*Rev. Itang Young*
Minister of Youth, Abyssinian Baptist Church

Musical Selection.....*Inspirational Voices*
Frederick Coaxner, Accompanist

Silent Reading of the Obituary

"My Wish for Wesley J. Davis".....*Sister Victoria Pannell*
Community Board 10

Reflections.....*Mr. Jeffrey Pickens, Cousin*

Acknowledgment of Condolences

Eulogy.....*Rev. Cecil G.M. Muschett*
Assistant Pastor, Mother A.M.E. Zion Church

The Lord's Prayer.....*Karen Krieger*
Soprano, St. Catherine A.M.E. Zion Church

The Benediction

Interment

Mt. Holiness Memorial Park
Butler, New Jersey

My Wish for Wesley J. Davis

You came into my life and turned it completely around,
With your kindness, your dignity and a love so profound.
We laughed, we cried, we forgave, we sighed,
the love we shared could never be denied.
The God Who made us "one" has already spoken.
And though my heart will be forever broken.
I wish you could stay.
I wish you could stay.

You gave me a life in which I could delight,
You were my shield, my provider, my handsome "Mr. Right!"
One could never measure the wealth of sadness in my heart,
We honored our wedding Vows until Death made us part.
The God Who made us "one" has already spoken
The Almighty God Who knows my heart is broken.
There's nothing else I can really say, except
I wish you could stay.
I wish you could stay.

Our lives have been shattered for the past few months,
If you look at me now, you'll see I'm all torn up.
The strength I once had, has now been chiseled away.
The same God Who brought us together has lifted you away
Believe me, I realize we can't live forever, but
I wish you could stay.
I wish you could stay.

Wes, you were the other "pea in the pod."
This last journey we traveled was particularly hard,
But we got through it standing on the word of God.
I know you're going to a better place.
For you have finally completed your earthly race,
You'll be living where the streets are paved with gold,
With wonders of Heaven yet to be told.
I realize we cannot live always, but
I wish you could stay.
I wish you could stay.

By Yvonne Singleton Davis © 2016

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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