

*In Loving Memory of*



*Rubena Davis*

Sunrise: February 6, 1933 - Sunset: August 22, 2017

*Your life was a blessing  
Your Memory a treasure  
You are love beyond words  
And miss beyond measures.*

**Service:**

Saturday, September 9, 2017 - 9:00 a.m.

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

# *Obituary*

**Ruby Davis-Clarke** as she was called was an only child born to Ethlyn Litchmore and Vivian Davis at a place called Above Rocks in St. Catherine, Jamaica. Where she attended basic school before moving to Kingston to live with her aunt and attended the Park Road All Age School.

Living in Kingston she worked as a bar tender and a cook, she had four children before she met and married her husband, Gladstone Clarke (predeceased) with whom she had three children.

Ruby did not get much in education but she made sure that all her children got a good education.

Later in life she migrated to Nassau Bahamas and worked as a cook in a restaurant for a few years. She was famous for her fried chicken, fish, flitters and mac and cheese. Ruby relocated to the United States in 1986 where she would work as a caregiver and house keeper. She also attended the Methodist Church on Union Avenue in Irvington where she was a active member and a part of the choir.

I could not finish with out mentioning her four close friends with whom she was friends with from Jamaica, Naves, Ruby, Dorothy and Sylvia. She Dorothy and Ruby would take vacations to Jamaica and Canada. Ruby and Dorothy (predeceased). They would talk almost every day on the phone only God knows what they find to talk about everyday, but she would have a good laugh as she loved a good conversation. She enjoyed a good walk when she could manage and love shopping especially for shoes and handbags.

Ruby passed away of complication illnesses, a loving and caring mother, grandmother, great grandmother and friend she was and will be greatly missed.

She is survived by her children, Petal, Donna, Lynden, Yvonne, Errol, Ainsworth and Barrington (predeceased); twelve grandchildren, sixteen great grandchildren; sons-in-law, Thomas, Alden and Junior; daughters-in-law, Panzy, Norma and Miss Lun; and a host of extended family and friends.

## *I'll Fly Away*

1. Some glad morning when this life is o'er,  
I'll fly away;  
To a home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away I'll fly away.

### **Chorus**

I'll fly away, O Glory  
I'll fly away; (in the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
I'll fly away I'll fly away.

2. When the shadows of this life have gone,  
I'll fly away;  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,  
I'll fly away I'll fly away

3. Just a few more weary days and then,  
I'll fly away;  
To a land where joy shall never end,  
I'll fly away I'll fly away



## *Blessed Assurance*

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

### **Chorus**

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels, descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

# *When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder*

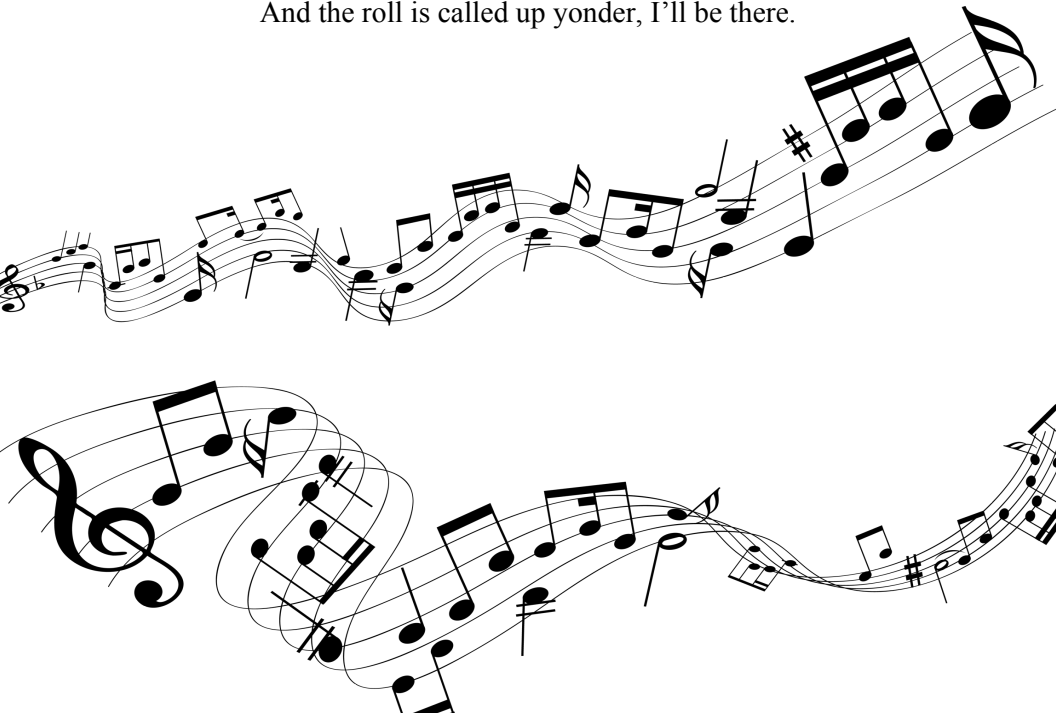
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

## **Chorus**

When the roll, is called up yonder,  
When the roll, is called up yonder,  
When the roll, is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning  
when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of His resurrection share;  
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;  
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.



# *When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder*

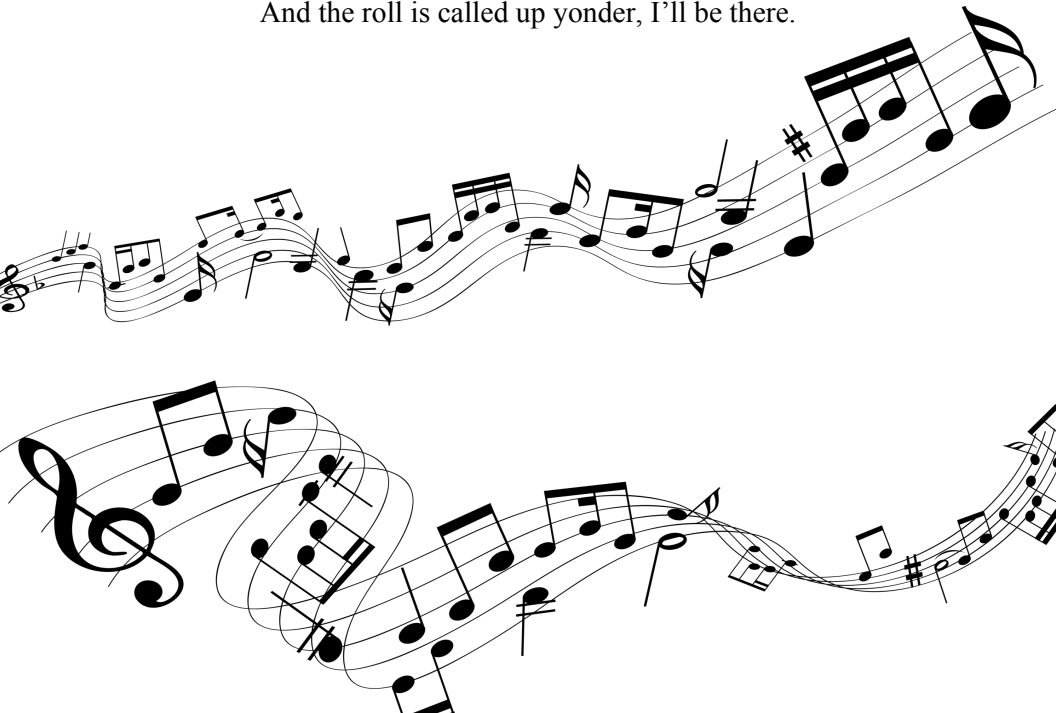
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

## **Chorus**

When the roll, is called up yonder,  
When the roll, is called up yonder,  
When the roll, is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning  
when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of His resurrection share;  
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;  
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.



## *I'll Fly Away*

1. Some glad morning when this life is o'er,  
I'll fly away;  
To a home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away I'll fly away.

### **Chorus**

I'll fly away, O Glory  
I'll fly away; (in the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
I'll fly away I'll fly away.

2. When the shadows of this life have gone,  
I'll fly away;  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,  
I'll fly away I'll fly away

3. Just a few more weary days and then,  
I'll fly away;  
To a land where joy shall never end,  
I'll fly away I'll fly away



## *Blessed Assurance*

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

### **Chorus**

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels, descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

# Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Open Prayer..... Rev. Ezra P. Maize

1<sup>st</sup> Reading .....Psalm 121 - Darius Weeks (Grandson)

Hymn ..... “Blessed Assurance”

2<sup>nd</sup> Reading .....Romans 6:3-9

Obituary .....Shana and Jason (Grandchildren)

Tributes ..... Friends and Family

Eulogy.....Rev. Ezra P. Maize

Hymn ..... “When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

Closing Prayer ..... Rev. Ezra P. Maize

Recessional Hymn ..... “I’ll Fly Away”

**INTERMENT**  
Evergreen Cemetery  
Hillside, New Jersey

*The family of **Rubena Davis** wishes for you all to join us for lunch  
at 35B Laurel Avenue, Maplewood, NJ 07040.*



*God saw that you were getting tired,  
When a cure was not to be  
So He wrapped His arms around you  
And whispered, "Come to me"  
You didn't deserve what you went through  
So he gave you rest. And when I saw you sleeping  
So peaceful and free from pain I could not wish you  
Back to suffer that again.*

## *Acknowledgement*

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 on that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

### **Professional Services Provided By**

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

**COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME**  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000

