

Order Of Service
Georges Joseph, Presiding

Musical Prelude

Processional Clergy & Family

Prayer of Comfort Pastor Jacquelyn Dixon

Scripture Reading Myriam Thomas
Old Testament ... Psalm 23
New Testament ... John 14:1-6

Poetry Reading LaDonna Carter

Selection

Acknowledgements/ Obituary Suffiyah Webb D.M.D

Family Tribute/Reflections (*2 Minutes each please*)
Angela D. Davis
Jalil L. Davis
Amber A. Roberson
Angel Rengifo

Selection

Eulogy Elder Shari Brown
The New Jerusalem Church Mt. Holly, NJ

Recessional

Interment
Rosedale Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

REPAST
The Galloping Hill
1085 Galloping Hill Road
Union, NJ 07083

*When
Tomorrow
Starts
Without
Me*

If tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
the way you did today,

While thinking of the many things
we didn't get to say.
I know how much you care for me,
and how much I care for you,
and each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me too;

But when tomorrow starts without me,
please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name
and took me by the hand,
and said my place was ready
and far above,
and that I have to leave behind
all those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away,
a tear fell from my eye,
I had so much to live for
and so much yet to do.
it seemed almost impossible
that I was leaving you.
I thought for just a while
I'd say goodbye and kiss you
and maybe see you smile,
But then I fully realized
that this could never be.

For emptiness and memories
would take the place of me.
So when tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.

Acknowledgment

We are grateful to all who have helped to share with us in
this time of sorrow. Words can never express our deep
sense of gratitude for your words of assurance,
condolences and the rendering of your many kind deeds.
May God bless you all.

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



www.honoryou.com

Celebrating The Life of



Annice Davis

September 7, 1944 - December 6, 2021

Friday, December 17, 2021 - 10:00 a.m.

Philemon Missionary Baptist Church
246 Shepard Avenue • Newark, New Jersey
Pastor Jacquelyn Dixon

Obituary

Annice Davis was born September 7, 1944 in Wilmington, North Carolina. The only child of the late Willie and the late Sarah Henderson. She was raised in Lake Waccamaw North Carolina by her late Great Grandmother, Dillie Benson Green and late Grand Aunt Martha Benson Beatty.

Annice accepted Christ at a young age and joined The Little Wheel Of Hope Baptist Church. She served on the Junior Usher Board and Junior Choir. She was Secretary of Sunday school. She attended Artesia High School from 1st grade to 12th grade, where she graduated fifth in her class.

Annice married the late Willie B. Davis and moved back to Wilmington, where they had her first born, the late Roderick C. Davis. She and her family moved to Newark, NJ in 1963. After three more children, she decided to further her education. She attended Essex College Of Business from September 1972 to June 1976 where she graduated with a Business Degree.

She was hired by Prudential Insurance Co. in September 1973. She worked there as an Associated Telecommunication Analyst, where she was responsible for the voice support to the Executive area. Annice taught voicemail's and telephone classes to all departments of the company. She retired after 31 years of dedicated service.

Annice leaves to cherish her memory: one son, Willie B. Jr.; two daughters, Jacqueline M. and Angela D. Davis; four grandchildren, Jalil and Darius Davis, Terrell Cowherd and Suffiyah Webb, D.M.D.; five great grandchildren, Jayla and Ja'Ni Bailey, Caidyn and Roy'ele Davis, and Eden Webb; one great grandson; Chase Davis; a sister in law, Ellen Austin; best friends, Linda Shoulars, Angel Rengifo, and Joe Mauriello; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

*God saw the road was getting rough,
The hill was hard to climb;
He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered "Peace Be Thine."*

*Her weary hours, her days of pain,
Her sleepless nights have passed;
Her ever patient worn-out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.*

