



Sunrise June 6, 1941

Sunset December 1, 2014

Tuesday, December 9, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street Newark, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Hayward Davis, Sr. was born June 6, 1941 to Zelma Franzine and Homer Stubbs in Brooklyn, New York. He was the second of three children.

He was educated in the New York Public School system. He entered the Army in January 1961 where he served for twelve years of active duty and received an Honorable Discharge in 1973. During his active duty time he served one tour in Germany and two combat tours in Vietnam as a member of the Quartermaster Corps receiving the National Defense Service Medal, Good Conduct Medal, Markmanship Badge- Sharpshooter, Three Overseas Service Medals, the Vietnam Campaign Medal, and the Vietnam Service Medal with four campaign stars.

After his time in the military, Hayward had a brief stint as an entrepreneur owning a night club in New York as well as an ice cream truck.

In 1979, Hayward became a longshoreman for the New York Shipping Association - International Longshoreman Association where he worked for thirty-six years until retirement in 2014 as a Stevedore.

He loved playing pool, traveling, rooting for the Giants, and driving his car of choice: a Mercedes-Benz.

He leaves to mourn him a brother, Leon Davis of Brooklyn, New York; his children, Hayward Davis, Jr. (Kimberly) of Ft Hood, Texas; Yolanda Goins (Morris) of Alexandria, VA; Lajshon Thompson of Ft Bragg, NC; Steven Townsend of NJ; Sheila Bullock of NJ; Stewart B. Townsend of NJ; Hayward Davis II of NJ; Annafelle Davis of the Dominican Republic and Isabella Zelma Rose Davis of Newark, NJ as well as nine grandchildren, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, close friends and extended family.

Order of Service

Processional

Revelations 21

Obituary Reading

Song 111

Remarks

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

Following the interment friends are invited to join the family for a repast at Local 1233 731 South 10th Street Newark, NJ

He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone, Or you can smile because he lived, You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back, Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left. Your heart can be empty because you can't see him Or you can be full of the love that you shared, You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday, Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday. You can remember him and only that he is gone or you can cherish his memory and let it live on, You can cry and close your mind be empty and turn your back, Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

-Author unknown

Hcknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat guietly 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

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

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



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