

Celebrating The Life of

# Alton Davis

## “Bo”

*Sunrise*

March 30, 1943

*Sunset*

April 21, 2015



### Service

Saturday, April 25, 2015

Viewing 9:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m.

Service 11:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m.

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

## **Obituary**

**Alton C. Davis** was born March 30, 1943 in Elizabeth City, North Carolina, to Fred Sr. and Sophie Davis. He was the sixth of eight children. Alton was also known as "Bo".

Alton attended PW Moore High School in Elizabeth City, NC. He worked at Milleres Harnes, Inc. in New Jersey for more than 20 years before retiring.

He was a good philosopher, all the young men looked up to him. All of his life he was an avid sports lover, he watched it up until the last week of life. He also loved to sing.

Alton dressed to kill always, always well dressed. Style Wise was his name. He was his siblings boss, talked non-stop, which was always right on time. His favorite food was Mama's baked macaroni and cheese.

Alton met Martha in 1964, they married in February 1967. To this union their pride and joy was born, August 10, 1967, Alton C. Jr., also known as "Junior".

Alton leaves to cherish his memories: his wife, Martha; son, Alton C.; five sisters, Sara L. Postelle, Mary E. Jones, Naomi Jackson, Dorothy M. Scott (John) and S. Diane Davis; two brothers, Fred Davis, Jr. (Mary) and Eddie L. Davis; two sisters-in-law, Ossie Taylor (Robert) and Marva Sanders; five nieces, four nephews; and a host of relatives and friends.



# **Order of Service**

Processional

Music

Prayer.....Marva Sanders

Scriptures .....Rev. Wm C. Holmes

Old Testament - Psalms 23:1-6

New Testament - John 14:1-10

Poem..... Marva Sanders

Obituary .....Dollie Miller

Reflections..... 3 minutes limit

Words of Comfort..... Rev. Wm C. Holmes

Music

Final view

Benediction



# ***When Tomorrow Starts Without Me***

*When 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 love me, as much as I love 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, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.*

*-Author unknown*

## **Acknowledgement**

The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all the kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow. Blessings Always!

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