

In Loving Memory of

Sunrise

February 11, 1962



Sunset

June 12, 2015

Kevin Davis

Service

Wednesday, June 17, 2015 – 11:00 a.m.

Perry Funeral Home

34 Mercer Street • Newark, New Jersey 07103

Bishop Hilton Rawls, Officiating

Timothy Rawls, Organist

Obituary

Kevin Davis, fifty-three years old of Hillside, New Jersey, was born in Newark on February 11, 1962 to Kwame “Ed” Davis and Doris “Susie” Johnson.

Kevin lived in New Jersey for most of his life. He attended school in Newark and called Felix Fuld housing complex his home, which was also affectionately known as “Little Bricks.” While living there he was blessed with the birth of his daughter Kia Hairston. Six years later, he met and fell in love with Monique Peeples who he would marry in 2000. They moved to Hillside, NJ together shortly after their marriage. Kevin had various jobs through the years with his latest being with Reliance, a vitamin company where he was a forklift operator for six years.

Wherever he lived, **Kevin “aka” Aziz**, was always well known in the neighborhood and community. Since he was a young man, he had a reputation for being tough, while always standing up for people he believed were being treated unfairly. This extended into adulthood as well. Kevin was not a push over but somehow still managed to radiate kindness and affection towards all those around him.

Protecting people came naturally to Kevin; people gravitated toward him because of that aspect of his character. He always showed respect and tried to be helpful towards the elderly and he was playful and patient with his numerous nieces, nephews, cousins and neighborhood children such that they often sought him out when they knew he was nearby. It is also not uncommon to hear of how Kevin helped a neighbor with groceries or a friend take care of some issue; he was always willing to help lend a hand to those around him and usually did so with a smile.

Kevin was kind, loyal, courageous, and completely devoted to his family. His wife, daughter and sisters were the center of his life and he took joy in his time with them. He also relished having a big family and the gatherings that allowed him to catch up with family news as well as joke around and have fun with his youngest family members. He was always the life of the party with his smile and his laughter always seen and heard.

Kevin was preceded in death by his mother, Doris “Susie” Davis; his siblings, Umar Davis, Tyrone Davis, and Caprice Davis; his grandparents Ruth Days, Pearl Davis, and Edward Davis, Sr.; and his aunt, Monica Johnson.

Kevin Davis is survived by: his wife, Monique Davis; his daughter, Kia Hairston; his Dad and Mom, Kwame and Antoinette Davis; his Great aunt, Dorothy Wynn; his siblings, John Fuller, Wayne Fuller, LaVon Treacy Davis-Harris (Jerome), W. Adrian Davis (Anna), and Aziza Alexander (Daniel); his nieces and nephews, Naichelle, Nafis, Rashanda, Daa’iyah, Umar, Imani, Jelani, Rashad, Leroy, Alvin, Pearl, Zahra and Zachary; his Mother-in-law, Catherine Peeples; brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law; John Alberts, Nathaniel Peeples, Namon Peeples, Raynetta Carter, and Joyce Moore; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

Should You Go First

*Should you go first and I remain to walk the road alone,
I'll live in memory's garden, dear, with happy days we've
known. In spring I'll wait for roses red, when fades the lilac
blue, in early fall, when brown leaves
call I'll catch a glimpse of you.*

*Should you go first and I remain for battles to be fought,
Each thing you've touched along the way will be a hallowed
spot. I'll hear your voice, I'll see you smile, though blindly
I may grope, the memory of your helping hand
Will buoy me on with hope.*

*Should you go first and I remain to finish with the scroll,
No length'ning shadows shall creep in to make this life seem
droll. We've known so much of happiness, We've had
our cup of joy, and memory is one gift of
God that death cannot destroy.*

*Should you go first and I remain, one thing I'd have you to do:
Walk slowly down that long, lone path, for soon I'll follow you.
I'll want to know each step you take, that I may walk the same,
For someday down that lonely road
You'll hear me call your name.*

Acknowledgements

*The Family of Kevin Davis with deepest
gratitude, acknowledge all of the cards, prayers, calls and
many acts of kindness extended to them during this time
of bereavement. May God continue to bless you.*

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

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