

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Alton Lloyd Davis*

*September 12, 1963 - April 5, 2017*



*Viewing - 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.*  
*Saturday, April 22, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.*

**BRONX MIRACLE GOSPEL TABERNACLE**  
2910 Barnes Avenue • Bronx, NY 10467  
*Rabbi Rev. Dr. Keith Elijah Thompson, Officiating*

## *Eulogy*

**Alton Lloyd Davis**, fondly known to others as “Neville” was born on September 12, 1963 in St. Mary, Jamaica West Indies to Vera Shaw and Aston Davis. He and his twin brother, Winston Davis were number twelve and thirteen of fifteen children. Alton attended Caron Hall and Dean Pen All-Age Schools in St. Mary, Jamaica. He later attended a trade school in Port Maria, Jamaica.

Following his academic years, Alton relocated to Kingston, Jamaica where he joined his sister, Cheryl Davis. He lived and worked in Kingston until 1990, when he migrated to the United States. As a resident in the United States, Alton worked for several companies including Cablevision and Time Warner Cable up until 2010 when he became ill.

Alton lived a simple life and was known to be quiet and even-tempered. He seldom got upset with anyone. He was well liked and admired by everyone. Alton was a hard worker and was very caring, so much so that his family and friends often referred to him as the “giver”, because of his kind-hearted nature. He was always willing to lend a helping hand whenever -- or wherever needed, giving what he had and never asking for anything in return. Alton was very courageous; he fought a hard fight during his life-- and even through his illness. Alton liked to eat and enjoyed good cooking. He also loved to have good times with his friends.

As identical twins, Alton and his brother Winston were inseparable; if you saw one, you saw both. But he was always perceived as the “bossy” brother. In a light-hearted moment through the final stages of his illness, Alton said to his twin, Winston during a hospital visit: “Come on, nuh Winston, me ready fi go home.”

To the family and friends, I say, when someone that you love becomes a memory, that memory becomes a treasure. A light from the family is gone, a voice we loved is silent, and a place in our heart is empty which can never be filled.

Alton’s life was a blessing, his memory a treasure; he was loved beyond words and will be missed beyond measure. The family and friends of Alton Lloyd Davis will always have an angel watching over them. These include his children, Briana Davis, Rashawn Alton Davis, Akeia Davis, Alton Davis and stepdaughter Kyla Cobb. Also, his mother, Vera Shaw, six sisters and six brothers; aunts, uncles, other family members and friends and well-wishers.

We are thankful for all the special moments that Alton has left with us. And with that, we hope his memory will continue to live on within our hearts and minds!

## Order of Service

Opening Hymn ..... “When the Roll is called up Yonder”

Prayer ..... Rabbi Rev. Dr. Keith Elijah Thompson

1st Lesson ..... 1 Corinthians 15:35-58  
Paulette Davis (wife)

2nd Lesson ..... Isaiah 25  
Kyla Cobb (daughter)

Remembrance ..... Sasha Tulloch-Lane (niece)

Open Tributes ..... 2 min. each

Solo ..... Ivy Edwards

Eulogy ..... Rashawn Alton Davis (son)

Hymn ..... “When We All Get To Heaven”

Sermon ..... Rabbi Rev. Dr. Keith Elijah Thompson

Prayer for the Family ..... Rabbi Rev. Dr. Keith Elijah Thompson

Closing Hymn ..... “In the Sweet By and By”

Poem ..... Tribute to My Children  
Read by Ashanti Tulloch-Graham (niece)

Final Viewing ..... Eternity Funeral Services Director

Recessional

### Interment

*Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, New York*

### Repast

Please join the family for repast and fellowship at  
La Roose Catering Hall located at  
4848 White Plains Road - Bronx, New York 10470

## *When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder*

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.

### Refrain:

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.

On that bright and \*cloudless morning when the dead in  
Christ shall rise, [\*sabbath]  
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.

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 We All Get To Heaven*

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,  
Sing His mercy and His grace.  
In the mansions bright and blessed  
He'll prepare for us a place.

## *Refrain*

*When we all get to Heaven,  
What a day of rejoicing that will be!  
When we all see Jesus,  
We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,  
Clouds will overspread the sky;  
But when traveling days are over,  
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

## *Refrain*

Let us then be true and faithful,  
Trusting, serving every day;  
Just one glimpse of Him in glory  
Will the toils of life repay.

## *Refrain*

Onward to the prize before us!  
Soon His beauty we'll behold;  
Soon the pearly gates will open;  
We shall tread the streets of gold.

## *Refrain*

## *In The Sweet By And By*

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

### Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days.

*To my Children,  
As I sit in Heaven*

As I sit in heaven  
And I watch you everyday  
I try to let you know with signs  
I never went away  
I hear you when you're laughing  
And watch you as you sleep  
I even place my arm around you  
To calm you as you weep  
I see you wish the days away  
Begging to have me home.  
So I try to send you signs  
So you know you are not alone  
Don't feel guilty that you have  
Life that was denied to me  
Heavens is truly beautiful  
Just you wait and see  
So live your life, laugh again  
Enjoy yourself, be free  
Then I know with every breath you take  
You'll be taking one for me



Pallbearers:

Dunbar Davis

Warren Shaw

Errol Shaw

Robert McKenzie

Alphonso Tulloch

Norris Hamans

*Acknowledgement*

*The family of **Alton Lloyd Davis** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*



**Eternity Funeral Services, LLC**

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