

*Celebrating the Life of
Arthur Davis, Jr.*



Sunrise

March 25, 1958

Sunset

May 10, 2019

Service

Friday, May 17, 2019 - 7:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Reverend Damon Mack, Officiating

Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Selection

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection

Remarks two minutes ONLY

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Committal

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Forest Green Memorial Park Cemetery
Morganville, New Jersey*

Reflections of Life

"Mr. Magic" aka Artie Sax

Arthur Davis Jr., born March 25, 1958 in Jacobi Hospital in the Bronx.

Arthur Davis led an illustrious life as a saxophonist, which began as a middle school student at JHS 145 on Teller Avenue. Early on Arthur played with the Central Harlem Caddett Corp. Lionel Hampton Band beginning in 1973. He joined the band, Sky Laquad-New York Sounds Central Park West and played at the Apollo Theater in 1976. Arthur also played saxophone with the renown R&B singing group, The Intruders. He played and traveled with the Intruders to California, San Diego, St. Louis, South Carolina, and here in New York. In addition, Arthur played semi-pro football with the New York Lions team from the Bronx, New York. Arthur worked for the telephone company in the 80's., and began doing security work in the 90's. Arthur, also affectionately known as "Pumpkin," loved to do the "whop," and hang with his best friend, Jimmy Frazier.

Arthur Davis, born to Louise and Arthur Davis (deceased), has two sisters, Kim and Hope Davis.

He is survived by his wife Sonya. Arthur has daughters, Lawanda, Chalice, Tamika, and Arnesha, and a son Artie Jr II. Arthur has grandchildren, Terrell and Rihana.

You will forever be in our hearts. We love and miss you -- until we met again.....

Arthur, aka Pumpkin, play that sax in the heavenly kingdom!

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The Family of Arthur Davis would like to thank all of you for the love and kindness shown to the family during our time of sorrow. Special Thanks to all who came to our need with calls and prayers.

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459
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