

Celebrating The Life
of
Patricia Davis Michael

Sunrise
October 6, 1947

Sunset
October 18, 2020



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 2020 - 11:00 AM

BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH

229 Wallace Street • Orange, New Jersey 07050

*Bishop Darren Ferguson, Pastor
Rev. Michael Eubanks, Officiating
Pastor Kevin Smallwood, Eulogist
Myron Smith, Organist*

Obituary

Patricia Davis Michael, affectionately known as “Patti”, was born on October 6, 1947, and taken to her eternal resting place on October 18, 2020.

Patti was born to the late Rubye Lanell Kenney Davis and the late Ellis Timothy Davis, Sr. She is also preceded in death by her three younger brothers: Allen, Marvin and Kenneth Davis.

Patti was diligent in becoming successful in life. She attended Seton Hall University from which she graduated in 1979. She was hard working and was employed by a variety of companies, including Prudential Insurance Company, Eastern Airlines, the Essex County Superintendent of Elections/Commissioner of Registration’s Office, and the Essex County Clerk’s office, from which she retired in 2018.

In 1987, she married Tim Michael, whom she later divorced.

Deena loved her Mom unconditionally. Even though Patti and Deena were mother and daughter, they were actually best friends. Deena shared everything with her Mom – the good, the bad and the indifferent. Patti and Deena had a bond like no other.

Patti was always fun loving and the life of the party. She always made everyone laugh. She was very kind and generous and always thought of other people’s feelings first. Patti had a special relationship with each child in her life (including the adult children). She treated them like superstars. She loved them and they loved her right back. When her grandson, Colby, was a toddler, he would often tell his Mom and Dad that he wanted to visit his Nana who lived in the blue house. Patti’s great nieces, Amani and Peyton, referred to her as “Nana Deuces” (which means “Nana 2”).

Patti leaves to mourn her passing her daughter Deena Michelle Davis-Johnson, her son-in-law Arthur Johnson, her grandson Arthur Colby Johnson. She also leaves one brother Ellis T. Davis, Jr., (Lucky), two sisters Barbara Davis Swepson and Adrienne Davis, one sister-in-law Gwendolyn Davis, and her second family of sisters and brothers of 418 South 18th Street, Newark, New Jersey. Patti also leaves her most adoring nephews and nieces Paul, Kevin, Shawnette and Nikki Swepson and long-time friend Tommy Swepson. A host of nieces, nephews, family and friends will miss her. We all love and cherish you so very much, Patti.

**WE LOVE YOU, PATTI, BUT GOD LOVES YOU BEST.
REST IN PEACE.**

Order of Service

Organ Prelude	Myron Smith
Hymn Of Comfort.....	“Amazing Grace”
Prayer Of Comfort	Rev. Michael Eubanks
Scripture Reading.....	Theresa Vines
Old Testament - Proverbs 3:5-6	
New Testament - John 14:1-6	
Solo	“The Wind Beneath My Wings” Tyrone Dunlap
Remarks	Family and Friends 2 Minutes Please
Family Video Tribute.....	“Going Up Yonder”
Acknowledgements, Resolutions & Obituary.....	Gracie Swepson
Selection.....	“God Knows” Gail Pleasant & Leslie Pleasant (cousins)
Eulogy	Pastor Kevin Smallwood
	Cathedral International
	Perth Amboy • New Jersey
Recessional	Clergy & Family

Repast

Immediately following the services a Repast will be held for Family and Friends at:

McLoone's Boathouse
9 Cherry Lane West Orange • New Jersey 07052

It Would Be Greatly Appreciated If Donations Were Made To The American Diabetes Association In The Name Of Patricia Davis Michael
(See Link: <https://www.diabetes.org/donate>)

Phenomenal Woman

BY MAYA ANGELOU

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them, They think I'm telling lies.
I say, It's in the reach of my arms,
The span of my hips, The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips. I'm a woman
Phenomenally. Phenomenal woman, That's me.
I walk into a room. Just as cool as you please,
And to a man, The fellows stand or
Fall down on their knees. Then they swarm around me,
A hive of honey bees.
I say, It's the fire in my eyes, And the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist, And the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman, That's me.
Men themselves have wondered, What they see in me.
They try so much, But they can't touch
My inner mystery. When I try to show them,
They say they still can't see.
I say, It's in the arch of my back, The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts, The grace of my style.
I'm a woman, Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman, That's me.
Now you understand, Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about, Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing,
It ought to make you proud.
I say, It's in the click of my heels, The bend of my hair,
the palm of my hand, The need for my care.
'Cause I'm a woman, Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman, That's me.

Acknowledgement

The family of Patricia Davis Michael wishes to thank everyone for their prayers, support and encouragement during this difficult time.

Professional Services Provided By

WOODY "HOME FOR SERVICES"

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A small, stylized handwritten signature or logo in the bottom right corner, possibly reading 'Jill'.