IN LOVING MEMORY OF

COWENE. DAVIS June 7, 1947 - January 10, 2021



SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 2021 - 11:00 AM

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey Rev. Cannon Peter A. N. Sabune, Officiating

OBITUARY

On June 7, 1947 Cowen E. Davis also known as "Tiggy or Rasta" was born to Adelyn Broadbelt-Brown and Lester Davis of St Catherine, Jamaica. Cowen was the first born of eleven (11) between his father Lester Davis; and his mother Adelyn Broadbelt-Brown. As a young child Cowen was raised in St Catherine and Kingston, Jamaica, where he was educated to become an Auto Mechanic.

As a young man Cowen met and married Hope Bailey on November 30, 1970 in Kingston, Jamaica. The happy family of 5 (five) later turned into a family of seven (7) when they had two (2) additional children.

Cowen and Hope relocated their family to New Jersey in the late 70's. Cowen worked as an auto mechanic while in Jamaica, then in his early years here in Newark. He recently retired from Avistar as a Bus Operator also in Newark, New Jersey.

You could find him listening to music and hanging out in his backyard with his family and friends. He was always working in the yard, his truck, or walking around by the house. He was always willing to lend a helping hand if needed. He was well known for talking slick, mumbling under his breath, kissing his teeth and when you say "What did you say? He would say "Mind your business" while smiling as he walked away drinking his Heineken.

Cowen departed this life on Sunday, January 10, 2021. He was preceded in death by his parents Adelyn Broadbelt-Brown and Lester Davis; son Omar Martin; and his younger sister Beverly Davis.

Cowen leaves to cherish his memory: his wife Hope; sons: Gregory Fagan (Janet), Bradley Fagan (Melaine Burgess), Brian Davis (Irene Preza); his daughter Tamara Davis (Dedrick Koonce); Grandchildren: Omar Martin Jr.; Brian Davis Jr.; D'Aja, Dedrick Jr. and Jumel Koonce; Devonte, Kayla Fagan; Mercedes, Bently and Howard Fagan; his siblings: Edel Davis-Holgate, Denver Davis, Oliver Davis, Almando Davis, Patricia Davis, Audrey Davis, Uriel Collins, Clovis Powell and Prudence Brown-Ferrigan. Two special nephews Earl Gunnings and Donald Williams as well as a host of relatives and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Rite II - The Book of Common Prayer (BCP)

Reception of The Body

Opening Hymn

The Collect for Burial

Old Testament Reading	Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33
The First Reading is From	Shannon Banks

The Lamentations of Jeremiah 3:22-26, 31-33

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. 'The Lord is my portion,' says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. For the Lord will not reject for ever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone. The word of the Lord.

Psalm 121 A Reading from Psalm 121

1 I lift up my eyes to the hills; * from where is my help to come? 2 My help comes from the Lord, *the maker of heaven and earth. 3 He will not let your foot be moved* and he who watches over you will not fall asleep. 4 Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel* shall neither slumber nor sleep; 5 The Lord himself watches over you; the Lord is your shade at right hand. 6 so that the sun shall not strike you by day, *nor the moon by night. 7 The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; it is he who shall keep you safe. 8The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in, * from this time forth for evermore.

The Second Reading is from The Second Letter of Paul the Corinthians 4:16-5:9

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling— if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know thy while we are at home in the body we are away from the, rd— for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

The Word of the Lord

Reading of The Obituary	Tamara Davis
Reflections From Family and Friends	(2 Minutes Each)
The Gospel Reading	John 14:1-6
Homily	Rev Cannon Peter A. N. Sahune

Apostles' Creed

Officiant and People together, all standing

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

120 Evening Prayer II

The Prayers of The People

For our brother Cowen, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said. "I am Resurrection and I am Life." Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress: draw near to us who mourn for Kenwyn.. and dry the tears of those who weep. Hear us, Lord. You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend: comfort us in our sorrow. Hear us, Lord. You raised the dead to life: give to our brother Kenwyn eternal life. Hear us, Lord. You promised paradise to the thief who repented: bring our brother Kenwyn to the joys of heaven. Hear us, Lord. Our brother Kenwyn was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints. Hear us, Lord. He was nourished with your Body and Blood: grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom. Hear us, Lord. Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother: let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Silence may be kept.

. The Lord's Prayer

Hymn	. "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"
The Commendation	Page 499
The Blessing	
The Dismissal	
Closing Hvmn"It I	s Well With My Soul" L 188

Interment
Rosedale Cemetery
408 Orange Road
Montclair, NJ 07042

MISS ME, BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of **Cowen E. Davis** will remember and cherish your many expressions of love, sympathy and prayers so graciously extended. Thank you and may God Bless you.