

Order of Service

Presiding, Pastor F.M Lawson

Processional Pulpit in Charge
Please Stand

Scripture
Old Testament Pastor A.R.
Crawford

Followers of Christ B.C.
Oklahoma City, OK

New Testament

Obituary Church Secretary

Poem Billy Jordan
"The Dash" by Linda Ellis

Solo Louise Jenkins

Remarks Limited to 2 Minutes

Solo Victoria Davis
Amazing Grace

Eulogy Pastor F.M. Lawson
Bethel Baptist Church

Parting View

Pallbearers

Clarence Jones, Jr.
Cecil Jones
J.R. Hooks

Warren G. Hurley
Earl J. Hooks
Joshua Davis III

Honorary Pallbearers

Severn Davis
Paul Davis
Kermit Davis

Joshua Davis
Gene Davis
Harvey Davis

Flower Bearers

Cheryl Cummings
Annetta Williams
Lynn C. Jackson

Portia Swindall

Louise Jenkins
Carey Davis
Deloris Fisher

Internment

Oil Springs Cemetery

Acknowledgement

The Family expresses their deep appreciation to everyone for their prayers and acts of love. May God our Father, our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit give you grace and peace.

Services Entrusted To
McKay-Davis Funeral Home, Inc.
1616 NE 36th
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73114
(405) 424-3339

"The People Who Care"

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In Loving Memory

of

Elvan "Bo" Davis



February 20, 1942 - March 17, 2002

Home Going Celebration
Friday, March 22, 2002 -- 11:00 a.m.

Bethel Baptist Church
Tatums, Oklahoma

Pastor F.M. Lawson - Officiating

Obituary

Elvan "Bo" Davis was born February 20, 1942 in Tatum, Oklahoma to Paul and Dosha Davis. Bo joined Bethel Baptist Church at an early age where he attended Sunday school, church and BTU. He attended and graduated from high school from the Tatum Public School System in 1960.

Bo moved to Wichita, Kansas where he worked as a Diesel Engineer. Elvan married Margnet Mitchell on January 26, 1963 in Wichita, Kansas. Three children were born from this union: Darryl, Cynthia and Vincent. Bo was happy in spirit. He would rather smile and laugh than frown.

Bo was preceded in death by: his parents, Paul and Dosha Davis; two sons, Alvin Davis of Long Beach, California and Darryl Davis of Wichita, Kansas; and one brother, James Horace Davis of Oakland, California.

Bo leaves to cherish his memory: one daughter and son-in-law, Cynthia and Billy Jordan; one son, Vincent Davis; five grandchildren, Christopher Taylor, Chakora Davis, Alvin III, Santino Davis and Deja Monique Davis; seven brothers, Harvey, Severn, and Paul, Jr. of Tulsa, Oklahoma, Joshua and Kermit of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Joe Richard and Gene of Los Angeles, California; four sisters, Lorce Thompson of Los Angeles, Barbara Christopher of Phoenix, Arizona, Ruby Stevenson of Arlington, Texas and Ella Fisher of Duncan, Oklahoma; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

"The Dash"

by Linda Ellis

*I read of a reverend who stood to speak
at the funeral of his friend.
He referred to the date
on her tombstone
from the beginning... to the end.*

*He noted that first came the date of her birth
and spoke of the date with tears
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.*

*For that dash represents all the time
that she spent alive on earth, and
now only those who loved her know
what that little line is worth.*

*For it matters not how much we own;
the cars, the house, the cash.
What matters is how we lived and loved
and how we spend our dash.*

*So think about this long and hard,
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
You could be at "dash mid-range"*



*If we could just slow down enough
to consider what's true and real,
and always try to understand
the way other people feel,*

*Be less quick to anger,
show appreciation more
love the people in our life
like we've never loved before.*

*If we treat each other with respect,
more often wear a smile
remembering that this special dash
might only last a little while.*

*So when your eulogy is being read
with your life's actions to rehash...
would you be pleased with the things they say
about how you spent your dash?*