

In Loving Memory of

Shane Ray Davis

April 9, 1971
Perry, Iowa

May 8, 2023
St. George, Utah



Funeral Services

Tuesday, May 23, 2023, at 11:00 a.m.
Red Cliffs 2nd Ward Chapel
Ivins, Utah



Casket Bearers

Donald Davis
Jason Davis
Brandon Davis

Mark Davis
Rebecca Davis
Stefani Davis

Robert Davis
Austin Davis
Marcus Davis

Honorary Casket Bearers

Travis Duran
Liam Parra
Albert Nuñez

Xander Parra
Denny Coleman

Killian Hall
Terry Coleman
Brent Henderson

Compassionate Services

Red Cliffs 2nd Ward Relief Society

Services

Officiating..... Bishop Gaylen Hunt
Family Prayer..... Kenny Davis, cousin
Organist..... Milja Harper
Music Director..... Corrine Longmore
Opening Hymn # 2

“I Am A Child Of God”

Invocation Kenneth Davis, uncle

Life Sketch..... Kristin Hunsaker, cousin

Musical Selection

“Consider The Lillies”
By Ethan Olsen, nephew

Speaker Alayne Davis, sister-in-law

Musical Selection

“Be Still, My Soul”
By Ethan Olsen, nephew

Closing Remarks Bishop Gaylen Hunt

Closing Hymn # 100

“Nearer, My God, To Thee”

Benediction Troy Olsen, brother-in-law



Interment

Ivins City Cemetery
200 West 400 North

Dedicatory Prayer Mark Davis, brother



In Loving Memory of



Shane Ray Davis
1971 ~ 2023

Who Am I

Recorded by NEEDTOBREATH

White lights and desperation
 Hard times and conversations
 No one should ever love me like you do
 Sometimes my bad decisions
 Define my false suspicions
 No one should ever love me like you do
 While I'm on this road, you take my hand
 Somehow you really love who I really am
 I push you away, still you won't let go
 You grow your roses on my barren soul
 Last night, confidence was shaken
 My wounds and my past was saying
 No one should ever love me like you do
 While I'm on this road, you take my hand
 Somehow you really love who I really am
 I push you away, still you won't let go
 You grow your roses on my barren soul
 The way I put you through it, what you had to see
 I'm a train wreck, I'm a mess, you see the best and the worst in me
 Still I can't imagine that I've earned your trust
 I don't understand where you love comes from
 Who am I
 To be loved by you