

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Perhaps

By Martha Lee Fraizer-Sherman

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card
or sat quietly in a chair.*

*Perhaps you sent a floral piece;
if so, we saw it there.*

*Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
as any friend could say.*

*Perhaps you were not there at all,
just thought of us this day.*

*Whatever you did to console our hearts,
we thank you so much, whatever the part.*

- The Davis Family

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Edward Marcus Davis | Charles Allen II

Charles Allen I | Herbert Scott Jr.

Gregory Burns | Randall Pinkston

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Glenwood Cemetery

395 Mike Espy Drive

Yazoo City, MS 39194

REPAST

Beulah Land Missionary Baptist Church

Fellowship Hall

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
ENTRUSTED TO



"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street

Yazoo City, MS 39194

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**Yazoo City High School
Class of 1992
30th Reunion**

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Ms. Sharon Denise Davis

Sunrise: July 24, 1974 – Sunset: December 19, 2024

Monday, December 30, 2024 | 12:00 p.m.

BEULAH LAND MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

505 Ridge Road ♦ Yazoo City, MS 39194

Rev. Willie Smith, Jr., Officiating Pastor

A PRECIOUS LIFE

The life of **Ms. Sharon Denise Davis** was a testament to resilience, faith, and tireless service. Born on **July 24, 1974**, in Vicksburg, Mississippi, Sharon was affectionately known as "Sunshine" for the warmth and joy she brought to those around her. On **December 19, 2024**, Sharon transitioned to her heavenly home, leaving behind a legacy of resilience, strength, and service.

A proud graduate of Yazoo City High School in 1992, Sharon pursued higher education with determination. She earned an Associate of Arts Degree from Holmes Community College and furthered her studies at Delta State University and Jackson State University, where she excelled as a Dean's List scholar in Elementary and Special Education. Her aspiration to become a registered nurse was cut short due to a workplace injury, but her determination never wavered. Even after facing amputation, she returned to work in the school system where she had gotten her professional start as a reading intervention specialist and AmeriCorps VISTA program volunteer, nurturing young minds and inspiring confidence in her students.

From an early age, Sharon's faith was the cornerstone of her life. While Beulah Land Baptist Church was her spiritual home, she shared her gifts widely – teaching Sunday School, leading skits, creating praise teams, and singing heartfelt solos. Her prayers, born from a testimony of God's faithfulness through tear-filled nights, were heartfelt declarations of a life kept by grace. She often drew strength from Philippians 4:13: "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me," and Isaiah 40:31: "But those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength." She believed that "only what you do for Christ will last," a mantra that guided her every endeavor.

Sharon was also a devoted caregiver. For three years, she cared for her father, ensuring his last days were filled with comfort and dignity. She also tirelessly supported her mother's health while managing her own medical challenges. Despite the toll of dialysis appointments, Sharon remained a steadfast presence for her family and community.

Sharon's personal life was filled with joy and warmth. A Girl Scout leader and dependable friend, she inspired others with patience, an infectious laugh, and a love for crafts and cooking. Inspired by her father, she embraced an entrepreneurial spirit, using her baking skills and crochet mastery to create and market handmade goods. Her love of music, cultivated in the high school choir and band, continued into adulthood. Sharon occasionally played piano and directed choirs for church services, sharing her musical gifts with her community.

Above all, Sharon was a devoted mother. She would say proudly, "All three of my children are grown!" Edward Marcus Davis, a graduate of Wabash College and former Peace Corps volunteer; Ebony Marshae Preston, a proud graduate of Mississippi State University and educator; and Destiny Christine Johnson, currently pursuing her degree at Jackson State University. Through their lives, her legacy of education, service, and love continues.

Sharon's memory is cherished by her mother, Mrs. Clementine Davis; her children, Destiny, Ebony, and Edward Marcus Davis (Gabrielle); her sisters, Jacqueline Davis and Lora Allen (Charles); her brothers, Cornelius Washington (Emma) and Randall Pinkston (Patricia); and a host of extended family and friends. She is preceded in death by her father, Mr. Edward Earl Davis.

Sharon's life reminds us of the enduring power of faith, love, and perseverance. Her favorite saying, "I don't look like what I've been through, but God," encapsulates her journey and her unwavering trust in God's grace. She faced challenges with courage, turning trials into testimonies that inspired everyone around her. Though she has departed from this world, her spirit and legacy live on in the hearts of all who knew her.

ORDER OF CELEBRATION



PROCESSIONAL
Amazing Grace | Soft Music

SCRIPTURE READING
New Testament Reading | Matthew 5:4
Deacon Herbert Scott, Jr.

Old Testament Reading | Deuteronomy 31:6
Deacon Herbert Scott, Jr.

PRAYER
Dr. Willie Smith, Jr.

CONGREGATIONAL SONG
Precious Lord

OBITUARY
Read Silently | Soft Music

REFLECTIONS (2 MINUTES)
Family Members and Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
Mrs. Alfreda Woodall

RESOLUTION
Yazoo City High School Class of 1992
presented by Veronica Hudson

REMARKS
Mr. Edward 'Marcus' Davis

SOLO
"Is It Well with My Soul"
Sheila Scott

EULOGY
Dr. Willie Smith, Jr.

SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

BENEDICTION
Dr. Willie Smith, Jr.

RECESSIONAL
"Goin' Up Yonder"
Clery, Family & Friends



MOTHER TO SON

by Langston Hughes

Life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

It's had tacks in it,

And splinters,

And boards torn up,

And places with no carpet on the floor –

Bare.

But all the time

I've been a-climbin' on,

And reachin' landin's,

And turnin' corners,

And sometimes goin' in the dark

Where there ain't been no light.

So boy, don't you turn back.

Don't you set down on the steps

'Cause you finds it's kinder hard.

Don't you fall now-

For I've still goin', honey,

I've still climbin',

And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

