

Pallbearers

Howard Davenport Jr.
Alando Chappell
Josiah Dail

Mark Davenport
Brandon Dail
Joshua (JJ) Dail

Flower Bearers

Funeral Attendants

Private Interment

Chapel Hill Memorial Gardens
4444 W Grand River Avenue • Lansing, MI 48906

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all of you for your prayers, presence, love, telephone calls and all other expressions of concern that you have shown during our time of bereavement. Never more than now was your kindness needed and more appreciated.

The Family of Ms. Priscilla Renee Davenport

Let's Gather Around The Table
And bow our heads in Prayer.
Let's gather around there one last time.

Nana – You're My Sunshine
You're radiant to me.

Grandpa – like a haavest moon
You blessed my life with peace.

Mama – like a starry night
You light up every room.

I love you all, I miss you much
For You all Are Gone too Soon!

Love, Amari



1107 East Miller Road • Lansing, Michigan 48911
Phone: (517) 272-1035 • Fax: (517) 272-1048
Website: www.paradisefuneralchapel.com
Email: pfclansing@gmail.com
Kevin C Behnke, Manager

Ivan E. Phillips
Owner & President



Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Ms. Priscilla Renee
Davenport

Service:
11:30 A.M. Thursday, February 27, 2025
Lansing Christian Center
5640 South Waverly Road
Lansing, Michigan 48911
Pastor Andrew Ellison, Eulogist

SUNRISE: MARCH 15, 1964
SUNSET: JANUARY 29, 2025

Celebration of *Priscilla Renee Davenport* Her Beautiful Life Story

Ms. Priscilla Renee Davenport transitioned from labor to reward on Wednesday, January 29, 2025, in Lansing, Michigan at the age of 60 years old. She was born in Victoria Arkansas on Sunday, March 15, 1964, to Howard and LeOra Davenport. She holds the distinctive honor of being the first and eldest child member of Lansing Christian Center Church at 4100 Stillwell Avenue, Lansing, Michigan. In true childlike fashion, Priscilla and her siblings would exchange eye rolls during Pastor Davenport's sermons. Every Sunday after service, the entire family would enjoy eating Kentucky Fried Chicken.

As a youngster, she excelled academically and was a straight A student who loved reading and was well versed on numerous subjects. She attended Wainwright Elementary, Dwight Rich Middle School and Harry Hill High School in her senior year before transferring to J.W. Sexton. She was focused, driven, and determined to be successful. As a young Adult, she made wise decisions that afforded her the ability to live a good life. She was passionate about shopping and home décor and would combine the two to purchase unique furnishings that give the "high end" fashion look.

Strong family ties were important to Priscilla. She often expressed her love for her siblings Howard Jr., Kenny and Mark and bragged about them openly. She also expressed her love for her cousins, Alando Chappell and Marie Allen. She valued the relationships she had with them. Motivated by family bonds and her desire to have children, Priscilla adopted her daughters, T'Azsa (PJ) and Amari.

Her memory will be honored by the love of her family, daughters, T'Azsa (PJ) and Amari; one granddaughter, Jada; brothers, Howard (Suzi), Kenneth (Betty), and Mark; two sisters, Tamia and Tamyia; 3 aunts, Rosetta (James "Smokey") Ishmel, Loretta (Burrell) McGee and Joyce Lacey of Benton Harbor, Michigan; nephews, Isiah, Michael, and Benjamin; niece, Kayla; Godchildren, Tynasha, Jimmy and Tony Norris and Michael Davis; many cousins and other relatives and friends including her memory will be celebrated by three close friends, Ms. Lynda Sorrells who bought a lifetime of wisdom, spontaneity, unwavering support and was her confidant; Ms. Vonda Davis who shared seasons of adventures and became a trusted companion, and Ms. Tansay J. Carter who shared a kindred spirit for shopping, laughter and encouragement.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Howard Davenport Sr. and LeOra PolLe Davenport; maternal grandparents, A.W. and Elnora Norris; paternal grandparents, Henry and Amanda Davenport, and her favorite cousin/best friend, Jan(et) Norris.



Order of Service

Memories of Love for our Sister, Priscilla Renee Davenport aka “Cilla”

As a child, Priscilla was beautiful and terrifying, all at the same time. She has those dimples and an amazing smile. She also had the ability to pinch with her feet like you would pinch somebody with your hand. She was smart as a whip, an insatiable appetite for knowledge. She can read a book like you watched a movie. Priscilla and I had a fall out a couple years ago over family matters.

I feel so blessed that we overcame that rift in the family.
I love her, I truly miss her. Tomorrow is not promised to you.
I'm so very happy that we had a bunch of yesterdays.

~Howard

Cilla, she did what big sisters do to younger brothers. She aggravated us, got us in trouble, bit our sandwiches (taxes) and more. But she loved us deeply and we loved her. She did things like helping me learn to swim. She was my first inspiration to pursue music. She taught me how to roller-skate and so many little things. I enjoyed being one of her live test dummies as she learned how to braid. She was a quiet inspiration to me. In grade school, I copied her handwriting so well that some of my teachers didn't believe I did my own homework. And then we all grew up. There was one day that she called me and asked me for advice. That had never happened before, that I can remember. She did it and said that she was proud of me and who I had become. Having a big sister say that, changed part of my life.

No one else gets to be my big sister, and I'm ok with that.

I love you Cilla

~Kenny

Priscilla was an amazing sister. As siblings tend to do, we got on each other's nerves, played and tattled. And we laughed.... a lot. She was like a secondary guardian to us growing up because she was trustworthy and smart (and used her privilege to boss us around when mom and dad were away). But she wanted to honor our parents and wanted us to do what was right. So, she lived a life of no nonsense. She was always the infamous “Cilla-from-Manilla”. Being the last born, she made sure to include me in her life despite the difference in years. She would teach me the dances that the bigger kids were doing, and we would dance together and laugh. She would take her own money when she first started working and take me shopping. No need to wait until Christmas, she did it because she loved me. I will always cherish our trips to the Detroit Jazz Festivals where she and I witnessed legends perform. I felt so special that she invited me to share that with her. Just us two. How I wish I could make more memories like that. I miss her deeply and she'll always be in my heart.

Thank you, Cilla.

~Mark

Messages to My Mom – Love Amari

~Dear Mom, even when I'm not close by, I want you to know I love and always appreciate you always. Let's never forget the beautiful times and memories we shared.

~To my Dear Mom, So much of me is made from what I learned from you I might have outgrown your lap, but I know I will never outgrow. A place in your heart. It doesn't matter how old I become I will always be your little girl, and you will be my loving Mother. Thank you for the love and support I love you always and forever. Love, Amari

~To the world you were Priscilla, but to me you were Mom, guardian, best friend, etc. Thank you for supporting and being the rock in my life. I love you unconditionally.

~To my beautiful Mom, life was tough, but you enjoyed it. I know I lost you physically. But I know I have you with me spiritually. It was an honor and a blessing to have you as my Mother. The love I have for you I will always cherish until the end of time. Love you Mom until we meet again. Love, your daughter, Amari

~With all the unspoken words I just want to say I love you with all my heart. You WERE AMAZING, LOVING, and CARING, VERY UNDERSTANDING. I just want you to know you were my Shining Star.

Prelude.....Minister Marinell White

Processional of Davenport Family

Prayer.....Pastor Robert L. Jenkins

Old Testament Scripture Reading.....Pastor Beverly Jenkins

New Testament Scripture Reading.....Associate Pastor Katie Thomas

Musical Guest.....Mr. Williams Crenshaw & Friends

Special Reading.....Ms. Lynda Sorrells

Video Presentation

Obituary.....(Read Silently)

Acknowledgments of Cards, Condolences.....Ms. Tansay J. Carter

Expressions.....(Please limit to two minutes).....Family and Friends

Musical Selection.....“He Wants It All (Soundtrack)

Tribute to Priscilla.....Ms. Amari Davenport

Musical Selection.....Mr. William Crenshaw & Friends

Eulogy.....Pastor Andrew Ellison

Committal, Benediction...

Recessional.....“I Will Always Love You” Whitney Houston

You Never Said Goodbye

You never said I'm leaving You, You never said goodbye
You were gone before I knew it, and only God knew why
A million times I needed You, A million times I cried
If love alone could have saved You, You never would have died.

In life, I loved you dearly, In death I love you still
In my heart You hold a place, that no one could ever fill
It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone
For part of me went with You, the day God took You home!

