

Homegoing Celebration for...

Ethel Jean Davis

Sunrise: February 16, 1938 - Sunset: December 18, 2025



Service and Repast
Grant A.M.E. Church
10435 S. Central Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90002

Entombment
Green Hills Memorial Park
27501 S. Western Ave.
Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90275

Thursday, January 15, 2026, 10:00 AM
Officiant: Rev. Dr. Timothy O. Coston, Jr.

Order of Service

Officiant:

Rev. Dr. Timothy O. Coston, Jr.

Invocation

Rev. Dr. Timothy O. Coston, Jr.

Musical Selection

Reading of Scripture

Rev. Cecelia D. Armstrong

Old Testament: Psalm 23

New Testament: 2 Timothy 4: 7-8

Obituary

Nicholette Davis

Poem

Danielle Briggs

Reading of Acknowledgements

Remarks from Family

Remarks: We welcome anyone who would like to share a brief memory. We kindly ask that all remarks be limited to two minutes to allow others the opportunity to speak.

Eulogy

Rev. Cecelia D. Armstrong

Musical Selection

Recessional

Rev. Dr. Timothy O. Coston, Jr.

Entombment:

Green Hills Memorial Park (Immediately following Memorial Service and Repast)



Poem (Life Well Lived)

A life well lived is a precious gift
of hope and strength and grace,
from someone who has made our world
a brighter, better place.

It's filled with moments, sweet and sad,
with smiles and sometimes tears,
with friendships formed and good times shared,
and laughter throughout the years.

A life well lived is a legacy,
of joy and pride and pleasure,
a living, lasting memory
our grateful hearts will treasure.

Obituary

Ethel Jean Davis



Ethel Jean, the only child of Richard and Josie Brogdon, was born on February 16, 1938 at Florence Crittenden Hospital in Detroit, Michigan. Ethel was educated in the Detroit Public Schools system (Wingert Elementary School, McMichael Junior High School and Northwestern High School).

Throughout Ethel's formative and early adult years in Detroit, she attended Ebenezer A.M.E. Church and St. Stephens A.M.E. Church. She served on the Young Adult Usher Board at St. Stephens A.M.E. Church. She worked for the Federal Reserve Bank.

On October 2, 1960, Ethel married James Todd Davis. During July, 1961, Ethel and James moved to Los Angeles, California. During December 1963, the Davis family moved to Compton, California. Ethel and James were blessed with three sons (Richard Todd, James Allen and Tyrone Hans).

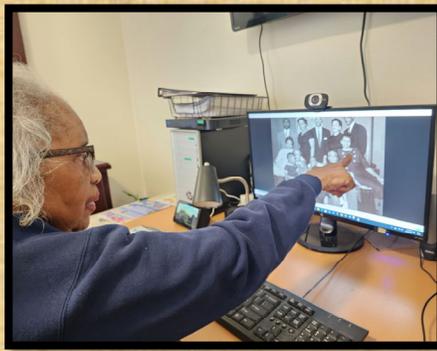
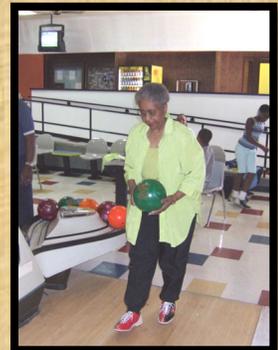
In California, Ethel's home church was Grant A.M.E. Church in Los Angeles. She continued her education and received her Bachelor and Master of Arts degrees from California State University, Dominguez Hills.

Ethel was a Life Member of the National Council of Negro Women, Compton, CA Section. She was also very involved with community organizations in the City of Compton, including Concerned Citizens of Compton, and Take-C Block Club.

Ethel provided over 30 years of dedicated employment service to the Compton Unified School District and the City of Compton. Ethel retired from the City of Compton on August 16, 2000.

Ethel departed from this life on December 18, 2025. Ethel was preceded in death by her husband (James Todd) and her great-grandson (Malcolm P. Charles [Nicholette]). She leaves to cherish her memory: Three sons (Richard, James A. and Tyrone), two daughters-in-law (Barbara [Richard] and Lydia [James A.]), six grandchildren (Nicholette, Portia, Richard Ti, Jermaine, Lamar, and Danielle [Matthew Briggs]), one great-grandson (Barnaby Briggs), and a host of other relatives and friends.





Ethel Jean Davis, Definition of A True Matriarch
Trust and Believe, as I Kissed My Mother's Head for the last time
Blessed and Thankful is an Absolute Understatement
Thank You for Each and Every Day of My Life

Richard

The love of a mother,

The love of a mother is defined as a woman who is the foundation of her family. As a devoted mother, mother-in-law, and grandmother, she gave endlessly of herself for her family. Always placing her family first and surrounding everyone with unconditional love and good advice. She was a source of wisdom, comfort and encouragement, offering her family guidance through both her words and actions. You have done your earthly duty so well and God has welcomed you with open arms. Rest well.

Mom, you will truly be missed,

Barbara

The best qualities of a mother were always on display. "All" of our needs were met at "all" times. Your consistent, unconditional love and your never-ending support and encouragement have made me never question my value. You were a friend and daily role model to me in so many ways. You were an amazing advocate for all of your kids and grandkids, and a natural giver to anyone you encountered. My gratitude (to God, You and Dad) has been a powerful life-long omnipresent force whenever I'm faced with making a choice between right and wrong. I will "always" be committed to not disappoint, embarrass or shame you, because that is what you deserve. You left a high bar. I will continue to reach for it, and feel it my responsibility to leave a high bar as part of your legacy. Since your passing my tears have been tears of gratitude. A life well-lived. You left your mark. You will always be missed. I'm eternally grateful and love you always.



Mama Jean,

Where do I begin? How can I adequately express what losing you has done to me and to every person that's ever met you? From the first moment I met you, I have been the recipient of your generous loving heart, unquestionable loving support, your welcoming smile, but most importantly, your unconditional love! I never wanted you to leave, but God decided it was time to call you home to reunite with all of your loved ones he called home before you. Until we meet again, I'll take solace in knowing that you, Pops, and my mother are my heavenly guardian angels!

Lovingly, your daughter-in-law,

Lydia

To the best momma Eva!,

Thank you for showing me love. What it looks like... what it feels like... what it is. I am eternally grateful to have been a vessel to receive your authentic smiling energy and all that is...you.

Love,

Your Favorite Son



Granny Ethel,

A Mother, Grandmother and Great-Grandmother who exuded class, perseverance and grace. A nurturer and advocate for your family, friends and the beloved City of Compton. A lifelong learner, curious about the latest technology and attempted to master everything that came your way. An explorer, branching out from your Detroit roots to other parts of the world. You knew who you were, what you liked and didn't like. You lived a great example of who a lady should be. We saw your strength in the choices you made and in the sacrifices that were never spoken of. As I write this and reflect, I realize how much of me is you- fear of dogs, working in Human Resources and over shopping "just in case." Rest well knowing that you set the tone, we've received it and will carry it on. Thank you, Granny. We love you.

Nikki

In memory of my grandmother, whose home was comforting. Some of my fondest memories are the times spent in her home, attending fashion shows together and sharing family activities. Her joy and love of family created fond memories. Though she is gone, her spirit lives in the memories she gave us.

Portia

As sad as I am that you're gone, I will miss my grandma who would often say, "I'm cool!" as she would then proceed to do sometimes that would often not be "cool" and in fact be proper. The etiquette lessons will not be forgotten, as you won't.

Lamar

My grandma was one of the kindest, funniest and silliest people I ever met. She was someone who lit up any room she was in with just her laugh. Dad and I are incredibly goofy when we get together and its so clear she's the one we got it from. She cared about all the people in her life, always wanted to know what I was up to, and was there for every big moment in my life and I will always be grateful for that. While I'm sad she is no longer with us I feel relief because I know she was at peace till the very end.



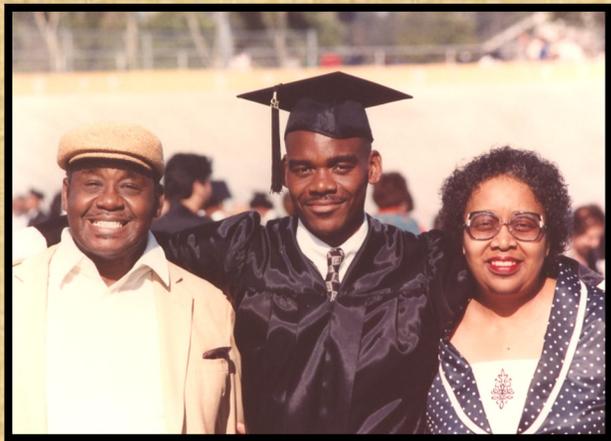
Danielle

It has been a long time since I have shared my many life experiences with my dearest and most dedicated friend, Ethel Jean Davis. We are both 87 years old and our years together expand over 80 years, starting from kindergarten (Wingert Elementary School) and middle school (McMichael Junior High School) in Detroit Michigan. My father, Santee Brockman, taught us Physical Education and sports at Wingert, and Ethel and I expanded our close relationship, with both of us finishing college, and both of us raising 3 sons. My great dream was fulfilled when I took her on one of my group tours to Europe with our good friend Beverly Williams, with whom we had the pleasure of befriending as we grew up. God truly blessed us! Ethel was the Treasurer of my nonprofit corporation, Brockman Institute, for over 50 years.

Carmen Brockman (Blake)

Thank you God, Jesus, and Holy Spirit for Mrs. Davis. I honor a devoted wife and caregiver. She was an awesome mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother. She was a valuable friend and neighbor. She was an intelligent Woman of God. She was a singer and dancer of Ray Charles music. I have been blessed and highly favored to serve as her assistant. Mrs. Davis was my example and she could do all things through Jesus Christ who strengthened her. Much love, and I will see you at God's appointed time.

Melody (Caregiver and Assistant)







Active Pallbearers

Lamar Davis
Brian Johnson
Kevin Mallard

Kenneth Mixon
Walter Richardson
Rico Smith Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

Bennie Becton
Carmen Blake Family
Brogdon Family
Jermaine Davis
Richard Ti Davis
Janet Dumones
King Family
Mallard Family

Mixon Family
Nixon Family
Perry Family
Pilgrim Family
Rose Family
Rico Smith Sr.
Oscar Williams

Acknowledgements



Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral spray; if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you prayed a sincere prayer, or came to pay a call.
Perhaps you sang a cheerful song; if so, we heard it all.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Perhaps you prepared a tasty dish, or maybe furnished a car.
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen - near, at hand, or from afar.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, by word, or deed, or touch.
Whichever was the kindly part, we Thank You very much.

The family of Ethel Jean Davis would like to thank you for the many acts of loving kindness shown to us during our bereavement. Your thoughtfulness is deeply appreciated and will always be remembered. Special thanks also to Ms. Melody Gamble and a host of other caregivers for the care they provided during her time of need.

Additional thanks to the neighbors on Tichenor Street for their consistent love and support.

The Family of Ethel Jean Davis



Following Entombment:

An online obituary will continue to be accessible via www.greenhillsmortuary.com

Feel free to share thoughts, memories, and tributes.



I have fought the good fight. I have finished the race. I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for His appearing. 2 Timothy 4:7-8 (NIV)