



He loved singing, jazz, a good cigar, traveling the world, fishing, and family. You couldn't beat him grilling at family reunions or frying fish for us all. Dad was a sharp dresser with his suspenders and Stacy Adam's shoes. He took pride in his appearance and the appearance of the things around him. His lawn was perfectly manicured at any given time and his collection of Cadillacs over the years were shiny and clean! It was from his cars that he got his nickname Cadillac.

Wow, there are so many precious memories that we could share. He is going to be missed so much but we have each other and the lessons that Dad taught us to help us continue on in life. To the man who gave much, we owe much.

On Sunday, March 28, 2021, Dad got his wings. We will hold on to these and other memories and we will strive to be the best we can be while holding his love for us close to our hearts. *"Well done thy good and faithful servant"*.

It was our honor. Dad's kids: Shynillia "Shy" Davis, Elfondria "Boo" Davis, Terrance Davis, and Drudesha "Dru" Davis; grandsons: Kyran, Kaylan, and Ja'Shaun; niece Carolyn Greer and family.

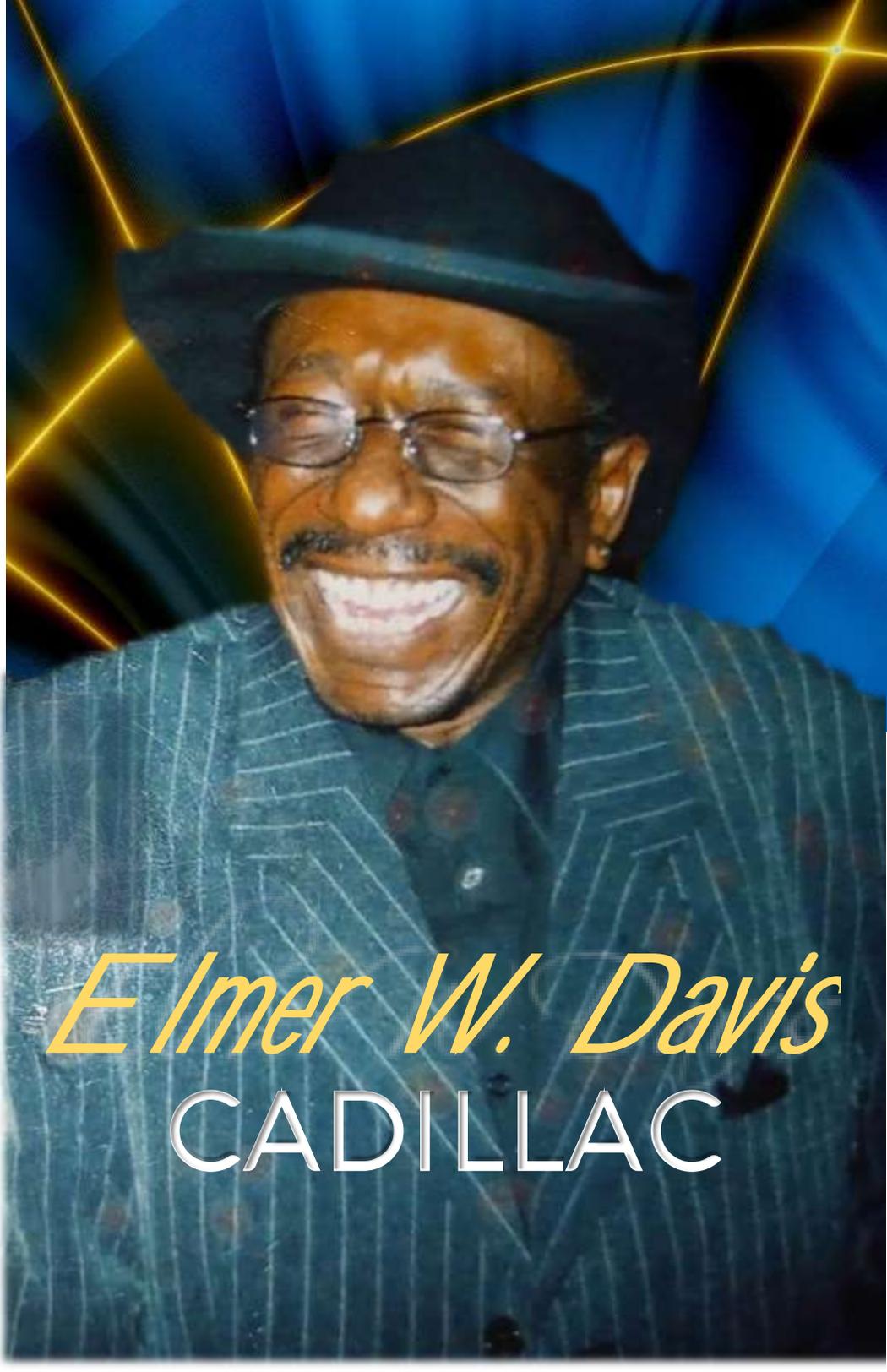


We honor the memory of our grandparents Archie and Tinie "Tiny" Davis as well as our uncle and aunt in love, Lake "Papa Z" and Bettye Hughes.



Acknowledgement

Thank you for your kindness shown towards us during this season. We are deeply grateful for your generosity, words of comfort, wonderful cards, text messages, social media posts and fervent prayers. Your kindness will always be remembered. May God continue to bless each of you. *-Dad's family*



Elmer W. Davis
CADILLAC

Remembering Our Dad

Elmer W. Davis

CADILLAC

Friday, April 9, 2021 | One O'clock in the Afternoon

Star Baptist Fellowship

8702 Eden Valley Lane | Dallas, Texas
Dr. Thomas Minter, Officiant / Eulogist

- Order of Service -

Song of Celebration

God's Word of Comfort

Old and New Testament Scriptural Reading

Prayer

Resolutions

Remarks

Please limit comments to TWO minutes

Candlelight Dedication

Song of Celebration

The WORD of Comfort

Dr. Thomas Minter

Benediction



Let us tell you about our Dad

It all started on Monday, July 1, 1946 when our grandparents, Archie and Tinie "Tiny" Davis welcomed the new addition to their family, our dad who they named Elmer Wilante Wells-Davis. Dad grew up in Linden, Texas. Although he was actually an only child, he grew up in the house with Aunt Bettye. They had so much fun together being raised as brother and sister. Dad was athletic. He was a track and field guy as well as a pretty good basketball player. Although many young men quit school to work and help take care of the family during that time period, Dad was able to finish school as a proud graduating member of the Linden High School Class of '64.

Following graduation Dad enlisted in the United States Army where he proudly served his country. We are so proud of our dad, he fought in the Vietnam War. After he was discharged from the military Dad landed in Oakland, California for some time. It was in Oakland that he found many opportunities that were not afforded to him in East Texas. Dad was a carpenter and he even went to cosmetology school. Yep, that was our dad... he could fix our bike or our hair. Dad would travel from California to Texas to visit family and friends. It was during this period that Dad welcomed our oldest brother Terrence.



Dad wanted to be closer to his hometown and family, so he relocated back to Texas and some years later welcomed our oldest sister Elfondria. In the late '80s Dad married Gale Davis. There was fun growing up in the household together. Everyone knew us by Shy, Boo, and Dru. Mom worked during the day and Dad worked at night so Dad would get us up in the morning, get us ready, buy us some donuts and take us to school. It was so much fun looking forward to our Happy Meals when he picked us up in the evenings. Dad made it to our school functions and always remained active in our lives throughout our school years. He was understanding, fun, strict but optimistic. Dad allowed us to be kids. Through all the good times and bad ones, we always knew that no matter what, Dad loved us!

In the late 90's Dad remarried. He was consistent, he would spoil his grandchildren just like he did us. Kyran, Kaylan, and Ja'Shaun looked forward to going over to their Papa and Val's house. Whatever the grandkids needed, Dad would make sure he did what he could to get it for them.



Dad not only loved his family, but he really loved the Lord. It was commonplace to find Dad at The Star of Bethlehem Baptist Church singing in the male chorus, serving in the brotherhood fellowship and somewhere around Dallas or Colorado singing gospel, reading his Bible, or just praising Gods being the good-hearted person he was to all he came in contact with being a deacon and special "crooner" of the choir.