

Active Pallbearers

Issac Johnson, Jr.
Encoh Brown III
George Eglin, Jr.

John Paul Davis
Jacob Jones
Ahmad Eaglin

Honorary Pallbearers

Llyod Johnson, Jr.
Pastor Joseph Roy Johnson
Ray Anthony Davis
CorDarrell Davis
Demond C Davis, Sr
Simon Johnson
Felton Tision, Jr
Greg Tisino
Davis Lastrapes, Jr
Nehemiah Lastrapes

Alex Johnson
Pastor Arthur Johnson
Chad Davis
Lyvon Davis
Alex D. Johnson
Louis Johnson, Jr
Mark Johnson
Jaron Johnson
Brandon Lastrapes

Acknowledgements

The family of Darrell Kieth Davis would like to thank you all for your prayers, cards, words of comfort, and your love. When it seemed that was too great to bear, you were there with words of comfort and smiling faces, your unparalleled generosity reflected that you loved him too.

Special Thanks to the VA Team for all the love and care you provided over the years.
Our sincerest thanks.

~The Family~

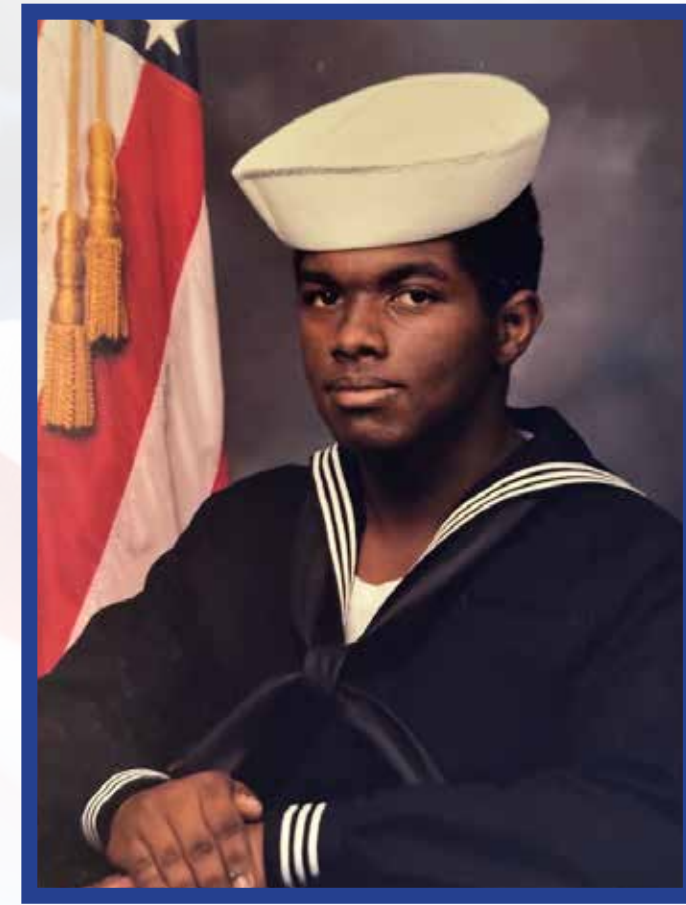
Interment

Houston National Cemetery
Houston, Texas

Final Arrangements Entrusted to



CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF



Bro. *Darrell Keith*
DAVIS

Sunrise: March 20, 1969 ~ Sunset: August 3, 2024

"I must work the works of Him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh when no man can work." ~ John 9:4 KJV

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 2024

Viewing: 9:00 am – 10:45 am | Service: 11:00 a.m.

MT. PILGRIM
Missionary Baptist Church
908 E 32nd ½ St. | Houston, TX 77022

Dr. JeaRon Chew, Officiating
Rev. G. T. Curry, Sr., Pastor Emeritus

Obituary

On March 20, 1969, in Houston, Texas; joy, jubilation and excitement exploded throughout the entire household of John and Denest Lee Davis as they celebrated the birth of their first-born child, Darrell Keith Davis.

God blessed Darrell with two God fearing parents who loved and taught him to “commit to the Lord whatever you do, and He will establish your plans.” Proverbs 16:3 NIV. John, his father, was quiet, reserved, and had impeccable work ethics. He instilled in Darrell how to work hard and achieve a successful life. Denest, on the other hand, became his first teacher. She would often laugh and refer to Darrell as her “shadow”. Denest knew that Darrell, always followed and mimicked her every move. Therefore, as a Christian, she had to “walk the talk”. This led Darrell to accept Christ at an early age, at Mt. Pilgrim Missionary Baptist Church, under the leadership of Pastor G. T. Curry, Sr.

When Darrell entered the world of learning and education, he took a mixture of both parents with him. On the outside, he was a perfect clone of his father. But, on the inside, his personality shouted, “I am inquisitive, energetic, and outgoing, just like my mother!” Darrell aced the curriculum at both John F. Kennedy and Berry Elementary Schools. At Burbank Middle School he excelled in wood-work design. He also received a pleasant surprise! On January 25, 1981, a baby brother, tagged Chad Terrance John Davis was born. Darrell loved being Chad’s big brother, his mentor, and his friend! Now, he could focus on his lifelong dream of finishing Booker T. Washington High School and joining the military.

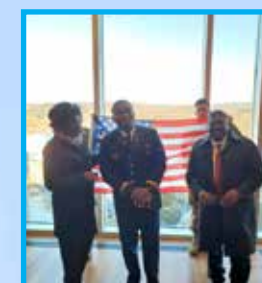
After graduating from Booker T. in 1988, Darrell joined the United States Navy on December 27, 1988. During his tenure, he was deployed to the shores of Kuwait on the aircraft carrier, USS Saratoga, to fight in the Gulf War – code name – “Desert Storm.” In reality, the efforts of the Navy on the aircraft carrier USS Saratoga led to the liberation of Kuwait from Iraq. Darrell’s courageous efforts, as an aviation fuel-man, earned him many coveted medals. Among the medals earned included: The Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal; SW Asia Service Medal; National Defense Medal; Kuwait Liberation Medal; and Service Deployment Ribbon.

Darrell was an extraordinary person, never taking credit for his life’s episodic feats. While helping to win “Desert Storm”, Darrell also became “a pen pal” to thirty-five of Burbank’s language arts fifth grade students. Little did he know, he was their mentor, their teacher, their reservoir for learning how to write a personal letter. When he returned to the states, he paid this class a surprise visit. In the eyes of these students, Darrell became their celebrity, their hero, their friend! These life’s episodes became part of Darrell’s legacy of an unsung hero!

Before his stint ended in the U.S. Navy, Darrell focused on living one day at a time. He wanted a wife, a family, and happiness. On July 2, 1994, Darrell married Sandra Scarborough in Meridian, Mississippi. This blessed event ushered in joy, gratitude, and happiness for Sandra, Darrell, and stepson, Cortez. Darrell became a devoted father to Cortez, who adored him. Their family expanded shortly after with the birth of their biological son, CorDarrell D’Anthony Davis. Darrell’s dedication as a father culminated in his son’s successful journey to The U.S. Military Academy at West Point, a testament to his unwavering support and guidance.

He later retired from the Navy with an honorable discharge on October 18, 1995, and returned to Houston to begin a new episode in his life. His work include employment with two companies: Brink’s, and Sun Coast Resources LLC. where he was considered a valued employee.

Life’s challenges can be tough, but Darrell emerged from adversity with resilience. After a separation from his wife, he rebuilt his life and found love again with Yolanda Perkins. The birth of their daughter, Mia Elizabeth Davis, brought immeasurable joy to Darrell’s world. He cherished his role as a devoted father, passing on the wisdom he gained from his own mother. From teaching her to ride a bike to helping with homework, Darrell was always there, a constant source of love and support. His heart swelled with pride as he watched her grow into a confident and intelligent young woman. Mia became a true “daddy’s girl”! Darrell was excited as he prepared to send Mia





off to Texas State University in San Marcos this fall. Darrell, a Christian soldier lived one day at a time. He didn't worry about yesterday with all its mistakes, faults, blunders, aches, and pains. He knew that all the money in the world would not bring back yesterday. In addition, he did not worry about tomorrow, because tomorrow was beyond our control. He lifted his beautiful tenor voice every third Sunday with the Men's Chorus and religiously attended God's Ordained Disciples Sunday School Class. He believed in the scripture that says, "for we walk by faith, not by sight." 2 COR 5:7 KJV. Throughout his life, Darrell faced challenges with resilience, grace, and a sense of humor. He leaves behind a legacy of service, faith, and love.

Darrell was preceded in death by his loving father: John Davis, Jr.; his maternal grandparents: Rosa and Lloyd Johnson, Sr.; fraternal grandparents: Bessie and John Davis, Sr.; Fraternal Uncles and Aunts: Louis Davis, Phillip Davis, Lawrence Davis, Dorothy A. Pierson; Maternal Uncles and Aunts: Louis Johnson, Sr., Issac Johnson, Sr., Beatrice Johnson Allen, and Grace Johnson Eaglin. He leaves to cherish his memories: A loving mother: Denest Johnson Davis Lathan, his beautiful children: Captain CorDarrell Davis, and daughter; Mia Davis; a loving brother: Chad Terrance Davis (Elsa), his favorite niece; Isabella Rosa Davis. He also leaves a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

Order of Service

ProcessionalClergy and Family

Praise and Worship..... Mt. Pilgrim Chorus

Scripture Readings
 Old Testament..... Rev. Timothy Griffin
 New TestamentPastor Joseph Roy Johnson

Prayer of Comfort..... Pastor Arthur Johnson, Sr

Praise and Worship..... Mt. Pilgrim MBC Male Chorus

Resolutions/Acknowledgements..... Sis. Lessie James

Praise and Worship..... Mt. Pilgrim MBC Male Chorus

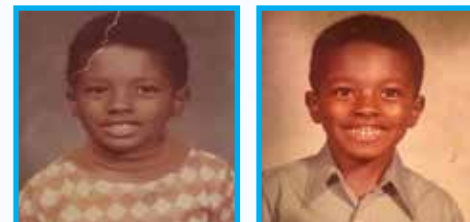
Expressions..... (3 minutes please)
 ChurchG.T. Curry, Sr Pastor Emeritus
 Family MemberJoseph Roy Johnson, Pastor
 Other Expressions

Recognitions of Ministers

Obituary..... Read Silently (soft music)

Message of Comfort.....Dr. JeaRon Chew

Recessional Clergy, Family & Friends





*~FROM DARRELL~
"Safely Home"*

*I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.*

*All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.*

*Did you wonder I so calmly
Trod the valley of the shade?
Oh! But Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.*

*And He cam Himself to meet me
In the way so hard to tread;*

*And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt to dread?*

*Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's Will.*

*There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth-
You shall rest in Jesus' land.*

*When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!*

*~FROM THE CHILDREN~
"Life Lessons"*

*You may have thought I didn't see,
Or that I hadn't heard,
Life lessons that you taught to me,
But I got every word.*

*Perhaps you thought I missed it all,
And that we'd grow apart,
But Dad, I picked up everything,
It's written on my heart.*

*Without you, Dad, I wouldn't be
The person I am today;
You built a strong foundation
No one can take away.*

*I've grown up with your values,
And I'm very glad I did;
So here's to you, dear father,
From you forever grateful kids.*

*Love,
CorDarrell and Mia*

There's a Reason

*For every cross we have to bear,
For every heartache, every care,
For disappointments that come our
way,
For every dark and gloomy day,
There's a reason.*

*For every teardrop that we shed,
For all the thoughts that went unsaid,
For every stone that bruised our feet,
When trodding on the endless street,
There's a reason.*

*For every hurt and every pain
And all the hopes that lived in vain,
For every grief and every plight,
For every lonely hour at night,
There's a reason.*

*But there is one who understands
Our every ache and every pain,
We must put our trust in him,
It will not be in vain,
For he knows the reason.*

-Anne LaSacco Faurote