

## *Pallbearers*

Terrence Davis    Curtis Wayne Davis  
Corey Davis, Sr.    Corey Davis, Jr.  
Corell Davis

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

The Deacon Ministry  
Mt. Bethel Missionary Baptist Church

## *Flower Attendants*

Friends of the Family  
The Usher and  
Deaconess Ministries  
Mt. Bethel Missionary  
Baptist Church

## *How Can We Say Thanks?*

Words cannot adequately express our appreciation for your support during this transition in our lives. We will surely miss our sister Joyce's presence, but your prayers and love have given us encouragement to complete our designated journeys with Divine purpose. Most people walk in and out of your life, but FRIENDS leave footprints in your heart. We bless God for each of you. Special gratitude to Brooks Home Health Care, Welcome Home Health Care and the Gateway Dialysis Center.

*The Family of Joyce Davis Adkins*

## *Arrangements by*

*"The Family that Cares for Your Family, A Ministry of Comfort"*

*Buggs-Bellamy Funeral Services, Inc.*

*2936 Jerry Lane / Jacksonville, Florida 32218*

*(904) 768-5000*

*Rev. Wilbur Bellamy, Jr., L.F.D.I.C.*

*Lethenia Joyce Meadows, L.F.D.*

*www.buggsbellamy.com*

## *Service Of Life And Love*

*for*



*"Joycee"*

*Sister Sylvia Joyce Davis-Adkins*

*Sunrise*  
July 17, 1951

*Sunset*  
May 7, 2019

**Saturday - May 18, 2019 - 11:00am**

*Mt. Bethel Missionary Baptist Church*

1620 Helena Street

Jacksonville, Florida 32208

Pastor R.E. Herring, Sr., Officiant

**Interment**

**Edgewood Cemetery**

**4519 Edgewood Drive**

**Jacksonville, Florida 32219**

## *A Life Celebrated*

On July 17, 1951, Sylvia Joyce Davis-Adkins, affectionately known as “Joycee,” was the third child born to Mr. and Mrs. George and Esther Thomas Davis on July 17, 1951, in Jacksonville, Florida.

A life-long resident of Jacksonville on the Northside, Joycee attended Moncrief Elementary and Northwestern Junior High Schools, graduating in 1969 from Wm. M. Raines Senior High School. Upon graduation, she attended dental school, and after becoming a certified Dental Assistant, was employed by dentists, Dr. Leroy Polite and Dr. Larry Williams. Her love for children led her to invest in their impressionable lives at Victoryland Child Care and Learning Center, and the For Your Child Only Daycare Center.

Sister Adkins received Christ as a youth, was baptized by Pastor B.W. Williams and placed on District #10, the Young People’s District. She was a life-long member of Mt. Bethel, attending regularly until her health failed.

Joycee was preceded in death by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Davis; a brother, Curtis Davis; grandparents, Rev. Eugene Henderson, Sr., and Mrs. Drucilla Thomas-Jones; uncles, Henry Groom and Eugene Henderson, Jr.; an aunt, Mrs. Gladys Rosier; and a dear friend, Linda Corbett.

Left to celebrate Sister Adkins’ life and cherish precious memories are a loving and devoted family: siblings, Barbara, James, Debra and Albert Davis; uncle, Dallas Brown, Sr.; sister-in-law, Thomasina Davis; nieces, Tonya Hester Davis, Donecia Davis-Godboldt (Keith), Tamesia Davis, Alexis Davis and Quintavia Davis; nephews, Donald Davis (Renada Martin), Williamsburg, VA, Corey Davis, Sr. (Yolanda), Curtis D. Davis (Cherrika), Mario Davis (Alexis), Terrence Davis, Lee Andrew Davis (Mary), Atlanta, GA, and Durrell Kennedy; 20 grand nieces and nephews; a host of loving cousins, other relatives and dear friends, to include Yvonne and Anita; and faithful encouragers, Dea. W.H. Cherry, Jr., and District #10, Mother Rebecca Jones, Sis. Corrine McNair, Sis. Mary McRay and Pastor and Lady R.E. Herring, Sr.



IT IS WELL



# *My Last Request*



*Please don't say that I gave up, just that I gave in.  
Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to win.  
Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best.  
Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, not less.  
Please don't give me wings or halos that's for God to do.  
I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due.  
Please don't give me flowers, or talk in real harsh tones.  
Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I've made it home.  
Don't talk about my illness, It 's over and it's done.  
Just see to all my family's needs, especially the little ones.  
When you draw a picture of me, don 't draw me as a saint,  
I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint.  
Not just the bright and light tones use some gray and dark  
In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart.  
Don't just remember good times but remember all the bad.  
For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad.  
But if you must do something then I have one last request  
Forgive me for the wrongs I've done and with the love that's left,  
Thank God for my soul's resting,  
Thank God for I've been blessed,  
Thank God for all who loved me*

# *Three Sisters*

By Corell Davis

**We are three sisters,  
Three sisters are we;  
I love each of you,  
And I know you love me.**

**We're not always together,  
Life sometimes keeps us apart;  
But we're never separated,  
We're in each other's heart.**

**Now, I know we've had our troubles,  
But we always get through;  
The real message is, you love me  
And I also love you.**

**We have had lots of good times  
That we'll never forget;  
Sometimes we worry,  
Sometimes we fret.**

**But if God ever gave me something special,  
You see, it might have the blessing of  
Three Sisters are We.**

**The Lord above has given me lots of happiness and glee,  
But the most special thing He did was make us  
"Sisters, All Three."**

A  
L  
O  
V  
I  
N  
G  
  
T  
R  
I  
B  
U  
T  
E