



Acknowledgements

We are extremely grateful for the many comforting expressions of love and concern shown during the passing of our loved one. In times of despair and trouble it is truly a blessing to have the prayers and consolation of family and friends. We cannot say "Thank you" enough. May God richly bless you, strengthen you, encourage you, and reward you accordingly.

~The Family of the Carlos Lamar Davis, Sr. ~

Arrangements in Care of:



Funerals by T. S. Warden
"A Friend in Your Time of Need"

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Homegoing Service for

Carlos Lamar Davis, Sr.



Sunrise

February 8, 1965

Sunset

August 15, 2020

Viewing

11:00 AM, Wednesday, August 26, 2020

Funerals by T. S. Warden

4315 North Main Street
Jacksonville, Florida 32206

Obituary



Mr. Carlos Lamar Davis, Sr. of Jacksonville, FL passed away on Saturday, August 15, 2020 at the age of 54.

Carlos was preceded in death by his parents, Marian Davis and Pete Hook; and brother, Tony Frank Davis, Sr.

Carlos was born to his parents, Marian Davis and Petey Hook on February 8, 1965. He grew up the eldest of two brothers. He attended Jean Ribault High School.

On Saturday, August 15, 2020, God called Carlos home. He leaves to cherish his memories: sons, Carlos Earl Davis, Jr. (Tiffany Stamper-Brown) and Lamar Earl Davis; grandchildren, Carlos Brown and Lamar Earl Davis, Jr.; brother, Wilbert Davis; uncle, Marvin Ince; a host of nephews, nieces, cousins, and friends.

~A Fallen Limb~

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says "Grieve Not For Me". Remember the best times, the laughter, and the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again.

Words of Comfort Pastor Dorothy Jackson



23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou prepares a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.