

Ms. Joann Davis was born March 30, 1939 to the late Eddie Davis and Elizabeth Carey Davis in Athens, GA. On January 19, 2025, she was called home to eternal rest.

She attended Union Baptist School. She later attended and graduated from Athens High and Industrial School, Class of 1957. At an early age she joined Billups Grove Baptist Church.

Joann worked in the Botany Department for 44 plus years at The University of Georgia. She enjoyed sports, cooking and spending time with family and friends.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her daughter, Michelle Lay of Stone Mountain, GA; her son, Keith (Kathy) Lay of Cincinnati, OH; 5 grandchildren; 11 great grandchildren; 2 great-great grandchildren; nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Pallbearers & Floral Attendants

Family & Friends

Interment.

Evergreen Memorial Park 3655 Atlanta Highway | Athens, GA

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Ms. Joann Davis would like to extend their deepest gratitude for the love shown through prayers, cards, phone calls and your presence during this most difficult time. A Special Thank You to her caregivers and anyone who helped make her comfortable during this transition. May the Lord's joy continue to shine on each of you for your kindness shown towards us. The Family

Professional Services Entrusted to.

1253 West Broad Street Athens, Georgia 30606 (706) 543-3623 jacksonmcwhorterfuneralhome.com



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

March 30, 1939 - January 19, 2025

Ms. Joann

January 30, 2025

11:00 AM

Billups Grove Baptist Church

5720 Lexington Road Winterville, GA

Rev. Robert D. Finch, Pastor



Processional Clergy & Family Billups Grove Jubilee Choir

> **Musical Selection** The Notes

Scripture Old Testament - Deacon Leroy Nowells New Testament - Deacon David Gordon

> Prayer Deacon Jack Ollie

Poem Deacon Lewis Roberts

Remarks Two Minutes Please Open

Musical Selection Deacon Wayne Clarke

Eulogy Rev. Robert D. Finch

Acknowledgements Jackson-McWhorter Funeral Home Staff

Recessional

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone awayher journey's just begun, life holds so many facetsthis earth is only one...

Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing that we could know today how nothing but our sadness can really pass away.

And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched... for nothing loved is ever lostand she was loved so much.







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