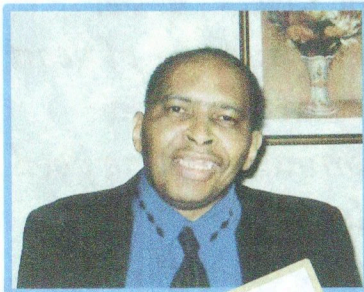


Those we love remain with us  
 For love itself lives on,  
 And cherished memories never fade  
 Because a loved one's gone.  
 Those we love can never be  
 More than a thought apart,  
 For as long as there is memory,  
 They will live on in the heart.

Baebro loved music. At any given moment he could lighten the mood by bursting into song. Notable favorites were "It's Yo Thang," "Hollywood Swinging," "I heard it through the Grapevine," "My Girl," "Santa Clause Come Straight to the Ghetto," and "I'm Bad."



Baebro new how to make a couple of dollars last. He would often ask for a ride to the store when he had money, but when you got there he made sure you paid.



Robert was a student at Brown Elementary, Kennedy Jr. High, and Central High School where he enjoyed counting and typing.

He enjoyed crosses, watches, cologne, Coca-Cola and Spider Man.

## *Twenty-third Psalm*

THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

<sup>2</sup>He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

<sup>3</sup>He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

<sup>4</sup>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.

<sup>5</sup>Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

<sup>6</sup>Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.



### *Acknowledgements*

The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all those who have supported us during this time of loss.

- The Davis Family

Clark S. Brown & Sons  
 Funeral Home  
 727 North Patterson Avenue  
 Winston-Salem, NC 27101  
 336.722.8117  
[www.clarksbrownandsons.com](http://www.clarksbrownandsons.com)

# *Celebration of Life for*



*Robert Lee Davis*

December 22, 1953 - December 5, 2014



### *Service*

Friday, December 12, 2014 - 1:00 pm

Clark S. Brown & Sons  
 Funeral Home  
 727 North Patterson Avenue  
 Winston-Salem, NC 27101

## *Order of Service*

### Lighting of Candles

Brothers and Sisters

### Prayer of Comfort

### Scripture Reading

Old Testament—Psalm 34

Jejuan McNeill

New Testament—1 Corinthians 15:52-55

Ivanna Tellez

### Musical Selection

Hauser Family

### Poem

Lalita Samuels

### 23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm—Read in Unison

### Time of Remembrance

Meadowood Caregiver

### Life Journey through Pictures

### Words of Comfort

### Musical Selection

Hauser Family

### Closing Prayer/Benediction

## *Committal*

Oaklawn Memorial Gardens

3250 High Point Road

Winston-Salem, NC 27107

## *Obituary*

After resting peacefully through the night, Robert Lee Davis, "Baebro," passed from this life the morning of Friday, December 5, 2014 at Moses H. Cone Memorial Hospital in Greensboro, NC. After 60 years of life, his final moments were spent with loving caregivers, family, and friends.

Robert was born on December 22, 1953 in Winston-Salem, NC to the late Junius and Frances (Hauser) Davis and was named for his uncle, Robert Lee Hauser (deceased). Well-known in his childhood neighborhood, Mr. Davis was a good hearted person with a sense of humor that was all his own. In his later years he was a resident of Meadowood Group Home in Greensboro, NC, and spent his days learning life building skills at Morgan Support Services.

Mr. Davis leaves to cherish his memory siblings (and spouses): Jerome Davis, Francine Hines, Ronald Davis, Evonne McNeill (Samuel) of Linden, New Jersey, Anita Sherril; nieces: Robin Davis-Brooks, Lalita Samuels, Britnee Tellez, Brenee Reavis; one nephew: Jejuan McNeill; as well as great-nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents and one brother, Mr. Larry Frazier of Durham County.

A memorial service will be held on Friday, December 12, 2014 at 1:00pm at Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home, 727 North Patterson Avenue, Winston-Salem, NC; followed by Committal at Oaklawn Memorial Gardens, 3250 High Point Road, Winston-Salem, NC.

*"What we perceive as the caterpillar's end,  
To the butterfly is just the beginning."*

## *Miss Me... But Let Me Go*

*When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little—but not too long.  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once  
shared  
Miss me--but let me go.  
For this is a journey that we all must  
take  
And each must go alone. It's all a part  
of the Master's plan  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick of heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good  
deeds.  
Miss Me - But Let me Go.*

*-Author Unknown*

