

*Order of Service*

Pastor Katrina Davis, Presiding

JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME

by ELIZABETH  
WILL L. THOMPSON (1842-1898)  
Inspired by  
VERITUCKER COURNEY (1842)

**Processional and Viewing**

**Scripture**

Old Testament ..... Minister Felicia Sims

New Testament ..... Rev. Patricia Thompson

**Prayer** ..... Pastor Granderson Davis

**Musical Selection** ..... "Precious Lord, Take My Hand"

**Remarks** ..... Willie Mae Ewing

**Musical Selection** ..... "Amazing Grace"

**Eulogy** ..... Pastor John Ewing

**Recessional** ..... "You Know My Name"  
Recording by Tasha Cobb

*Interment*

Carlos Jones Funeral Home  
Galilee Cemetery  
3200 N. Washington Boulevard  
Sarasota, Florida 34234

*Active Pallbearers*

Family Members

*Flower Attendants*

Family and Friends

*Acknowledgement*

Perhaps you made a comforting call or sat quietly in a chair  
Perhaps you sent a card or dish of food: if so we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words any friend could say,  
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much.  
Whatever the part, may God bless you.

~ The Family ~

*Arrangements in Care of:*



4315 N. Main Street                      410 Beech Street  
Jacksonville, FL 32206                  Fernandina Beach, FL 32034

904-765-1234  
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC  
www.tswarden.com

*A Celebration  
of Life  
for*

*Deris Demetrica Davis*



*Sunrise*

October 23, 1942

*Sunset*

April 30, 2020

*Service*

11:00 AM, Saturday, May 9, 2020

*Funerals by T. S. Warden*

410 Beech Street  
Fernandina Beach, Florida 32034

*Pastor John Ewing, Officiating*

# Obituary

**Deris Demetrica Davis** departed this life bound for her heavenly home on Thursday, April 30, 2020 at Baptist Hospital in Jacksonville, FL. Deris was born October 23, 1942 in White Oak, GA to Nathaniel Johnson and Essie Cohen Johnson and was the fifth of seven sisters: Vera B. Salmon Muse, Shirley Johnson Holmes, Marva Albert, Earlene Robinson, Cleonie J. Wilson, and Janice Mae Johnson; whereas, they were raised in the city of Fernandina Beach, FL.

**Deris** attended and graduated from Peck High School in May of 1961 and has completed and received certifications in a variety of fields including Airport Security, Cosmetology, and Nursing. Deris was a small business owner and own and operated Palatka Liquor & Lounge and Dee's Hair Salon; additionally, she was a major influence on the development and operation of Evans's Rendezvous on American Beach, FL.

**Deris** was married to the late Willie B. Evans Sr. who together help build Evans Rendezvous, a well-known African American nightclub and restaurant on American Beach that once hosted famed musicians such as Louis Armstrong, Ray Charles, and James Brown. Evans Rendezvous was one of the most popular oceanfront spots for African American during the Jim Crow era.

**Deris** met her second husband, Thomas Edward Davis, while visiting her sister in New Jersey. On October 10, 1992, they wed in holy matrimony at Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church and remained married until his death on January 10, 1998.

In her later years, Deris was a member of Harper Chapel Church under the leadership of Pastor John Ewing and an active member of the Nassau County Council on Aging.

**Deris** leaves behind to cherish her memories: children, Will Evans (Tammie), Genia Evans, and Wanda Evans; granddaughter, Zhana Evans; nieces, Monica Rainey, Annette Celestin, Deborah Robinson, Wanda Albert, and Barbara Wilson; nephews, Quentin Robinson, Ryan Wilson, and Eric Davis; sisters, Shirley Holmes Johnson, Marva Albert (Eugene), Earlene Robinson, and Janice Johnson; and a host of relatives and friends.

## "The Love of a Mother"



### ~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 when we're together again.*