

Service: Thursday, October 20, 2022 | 2:00 p.m.  
Lebanon Baptist Church  
403 Bottsford Road | Plains, GA 31780

**Ms. Wendy Terrell Davis**  
ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional led by Rev. George F. Monts, Jr.

*Last Glance and Final Sealing*

Hymn Deacon Eric D. Bryant

Prayer Deacon Eric D. Bryant

Scripture Rev. Monts or Appointee

Selection Brother Terry Tyson  
and Brother Leonard Tyson

Poem Ms. Sonya Lamar and Nieces

Reflection Open to Friends  
*limit 2 minutes*

Selection Brother Terry Tyson  
and Brother Leonard Tyson

Eulogy Rev. George F. Monts, Jr.  
Pastor | Whole Truth International Ministries, Inc.

Acknowledgements and  
Presentation of the  
Heirloom Family Bible Barnum Staff

Recessional

*Please turn all cell phones and electronic devices off  
or to silent mode during the service. Thank you.*

*When I am Gone*

*When I come to the end of my journey, and I travel my last weary mile,  
just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile.  
Forget unkind words I have spoken. Remember some good I have done.  
Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun.  
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way.  
Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day.  
Then forget to grieve for my going. I would not have you sad for a day  
but in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay  
and come in the shade of evening when the sun paints the sky in the west.  
Stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.*

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN~

**Wendy Terrell Davis** | 1969-2022

EARTHLY PLACE OF REST  
Lebanon Cemetery  
Old Plains Highway, Plains, Georgia 31780

*Pallbearers*

Friends of the Family

*Flower Attendants*

Nieces, Friends of the Family & Ushers

*In Appreciation*

Just to know that in countless ways our  
FAMILY and FRIENDS  
are with us, makes the way easier.

*Thank you with love,*  
THE FAMILY

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:  
**Barnum Funeral Home, Inc.**  
217 Ashby Street, Americus, Georgia 31709  
Telephone: (229) 924-2958 | Fax: (229) 924-2957  
Information Line: (229) 928-2955  
www.barnumfuneralhome.com  
Email: barnumfuneralhome@gmail.com  
Escort Courtesy: Plains Police Department

*In Loving*  
Memory of

Wendy T.



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S

*Sunrise*

December 5, 1969

*Sunset*

October 13, 2022

*Ms. Wendy Terrell Davis*  
OBITUARY

*Ms. Wendy Terrell Davis* was born in Sumter County, Georgia on December 5, 1969, to the parentage of the late Mr. Alvin Davis, Jr., and the late Mrs. Ida Bell Angrish Davis. At an early age, she joined the Lebanon Baptist Church. She was a 1991 graduate of Sumter County Comprehensive High School. She furthered her education at South Georgia Technical College and received an associate degree in Early Childhood Education. She was a teacher at Cherokee Elementary School. After leaving Cherokee, she worked for 13 years at Cooper Lighting.

She leaves cherished memories to her daughter, Ms. Re'Neriaka Ingram, Americus, GA; two brothers, Mr. Alonza Davis and friend, Ms. Alice McGrady and Mr. Anthony Davis, all of Plains, GA; three sisters: Mrs. Virginia (Jesse) Tullis, Plains, GA, Mrs. Patricia (Charlie) Wright and Ms. Barbara Yancie, all of Americus, GA; her godmother, Ms. Bernice Ingram, Americus, GA; and a host of nieces, including her devoted nieces and caretakers: Ms. Tequila Tullis, Ms. Shakerria Tullis, Ms. Latisha Davis, Ms. Jaquesha Davis, Ms. Kechi Davis, Ms. Krystal Davis, Ms. Lakesha Robinson, Ms. Melissa Brister and Ms. Sonya Lamar; nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends also survive.



# FOREVER



*in our hearts*

*Wendy T. Davis ~ 1969-2022*

HE MAKETH NO MISTAKE

My Father's way may twist and turn.

My heart may throb and ache,  
but in my soul, I am glad to know,  
HE MAKETH NO MISTAKE.

My cherished plans may go astray.

My hopes may fade away,  
but still I trust my Lord to lead,  
for He doth know the way.

Though night be dark and it may seem  
that the day will never break,  
but I'll pin my faith, my all on Him—  
HE MAKETH NO MISTAKE.

There's so much now I cannot see.

My eye sight is far too dim,  
but come what may, I'll simply trust  
and leave it all to Him.

For by-and-by the mist lifts,  
and plain it all, He'll make through  
all the way,  
though dark to me.

HE MAKETH NO MISTAKE.