



Donald Hugh Davis
October 31, 1937 - December 22, 2018

Celebrating the Life of
Donald Hugh Davis

Saturday, December 29, 2018 2:00 p.m.

Mr. Fred Richardson
Paul Buchanan, Vocalist
Jason Buchanan, Vocalist



“In the Garden”

Opening Remarks

Prayer

Reflections

“I Can Only Imagine”

Message

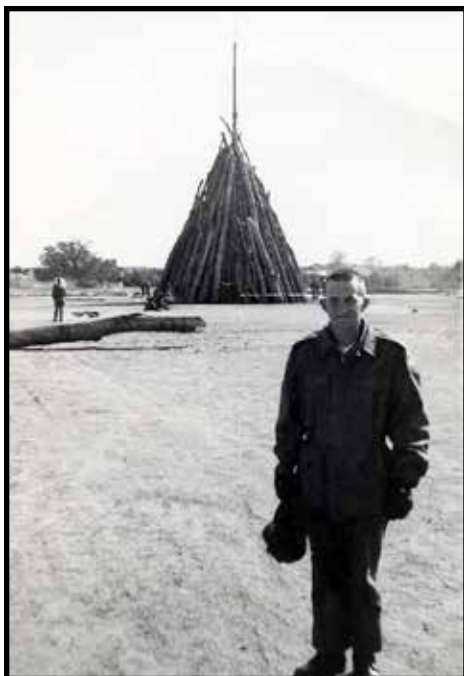
Prayer

“I’ll Fly Away”

When Earth's Last Picture Is Painted

By: Unknown

When Earth's last picture is painted
And the tubes are twisted and dried
When the oldest colors have faded
And the youngest critic has died
We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it
Lie down for an aeon or two
'Till the Master of all good workmen
Shall put us to work anew
And those that were good shall be happy
They'll sit in a golden chair
They'll splash at a ten-league canvas
With brushes of comet's hair
They'll find real saints to draw from
Magdalene, Peter, and Paul
They'll work for an age at a sitting
And never be tired at all.
And only the Master shall praise us.
And only the Master shall blame.
And no one will work for the money.
No one will work for the fame.
But each for the joy of the working,
And each, in his separate star,
Will draw the thing as he sees it.
For the God of things as they are!



Donald **H**ugh **D**avis, 81, of Bridge City, died Saturday, December 22, 2018, at The Medical Center of Southeast Texas, Port Arthur. He was born October 31, 1937, in Beaumont, to Melonee Mae McMillian Davis and Eugene Powell Davis. Donald was a United States Army Veteran.

Dad was a “rascal”. He was fun-loving and often mischievous. He loved life, adventure, and travel which he passed on to all of us. When my friends were dodging family vacations, I was signing up because I knew my dad was going somewhere cool, doing something

fun, and I wasn’t going to miss it! He instilled in each of us our sense of faith, morals, and the knowledge to know the difference between right and wrong. He taught us to seek knowledge, to work hard, and to be available for friends and family. By his example, we learned to stand strong for all things shall pass and the future always brings brighter days.

He treated all his kids the same... My brothers and I had the same rules, the same discipline, and the same chores. We did not have boy chores and girl chores. We all did housework from dishes to dusting furniture to cleaning toilets. We all mowed, pulled weeds, and cleaned the cars. Chores had to be completed on Saturday, so Sunday was open for water skiing after church. We couldn’t drive cars until we knew how to check the oil and tire pressure and change a flat. Yep! That included me!!

My daddy could fix anything!!! It might not be pretty, but it would run/work and was functional. His tool of choice was a ball peen hammer which he always carried at work. You would find his first method of diagnosis was to tap on machinery before he ever began to take it apart. According to him, ninety percent of machinery could be fixed with a gentle tap to loosen rust and stuck parts. He was always available to offer support and help with

whatever was needed. He was a little man with a big heart and would much rather help a friend than ask for help.

Dad graduated from Beaumont High School in 1956 and was a member of the Boulevard Boys. He attended Texas A&M University in College Station and Lamar State College in Beaumont. He first worked at his father's (Papa Gene) grocery store – Calder Food Store -- as a delivery boy. He later worked for the Texas Highway Department and DuPont Chemical in Beaumont. He retired from B.F. Goodrich/Polysar Rubber Division/Bayer Chemical/Lanxess in Orange where he worked as an Instrument Mechanic.

Daddy was an active member of Beaumont's Washington Blvd. Christian Church. He then acted as an Elder of University Christian Church in Beaumont for many years before moving to First Baptist Church in Port Neches and then to FBC in Nederland. He attended church later in his life at the Texas Airstream Harbor (TAHI) at Sam Rayburn where he was an active member of the Texas Gulf Coast Unit of the Wally Byam Caravan Club International. He previously spent time on TAHI's board and helped maintain park facilities. He was also an active member of the Beaumont Ski Club where he performed in numerous ski shows. Other activities included, of course, travel, as well as snow skiing, volunteer fire dept., fishing, bicycling, and most anything involving adventure. He was a volunteer at Shangri La Botanical Gardens in Orange for many years where he served as a boat driver and worked in the greenhouse and wherever else needed.

Dad could always be found with his latest companion, Emma, his loving Bichon. He had a great love for dogs and was never long without one.

Survivors include his wife of sixty years, Rose Davis, of Bridge City; sons, Stephen Davis and his wife, Julie, of Nederland and Geoffrey Davis, of Bridge City; daughter, Karen Guidry, of Nederland; nine grandchildren, Stephen Travis Davis, Maj., USMC, Katie Miller, Amber Musco, Chad Davis, Nikki Davis, Tiffany Davis, Nicole Guidry, Cody Guidry, and Cole Guidry; and seven great-grandchildren, Lexi Miller, Claire Davis, William Musco, Halie Musco, Shayna Musco, Caden Parrott, and Colin Parrott.

He is preceded in death by his parents; brother, Horace Davis; and sisters, Patsy Kokenes and Dorothy Brown.





















Pallbearers

Travis Davis

Cole Guidry

Cody Guidry

Rene Guidry

Adam Miller

Michael Daughtery

Interment

Oak Bluff Memorial Park

Port Neches, Texas



Please sign Mr. Davis' guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com