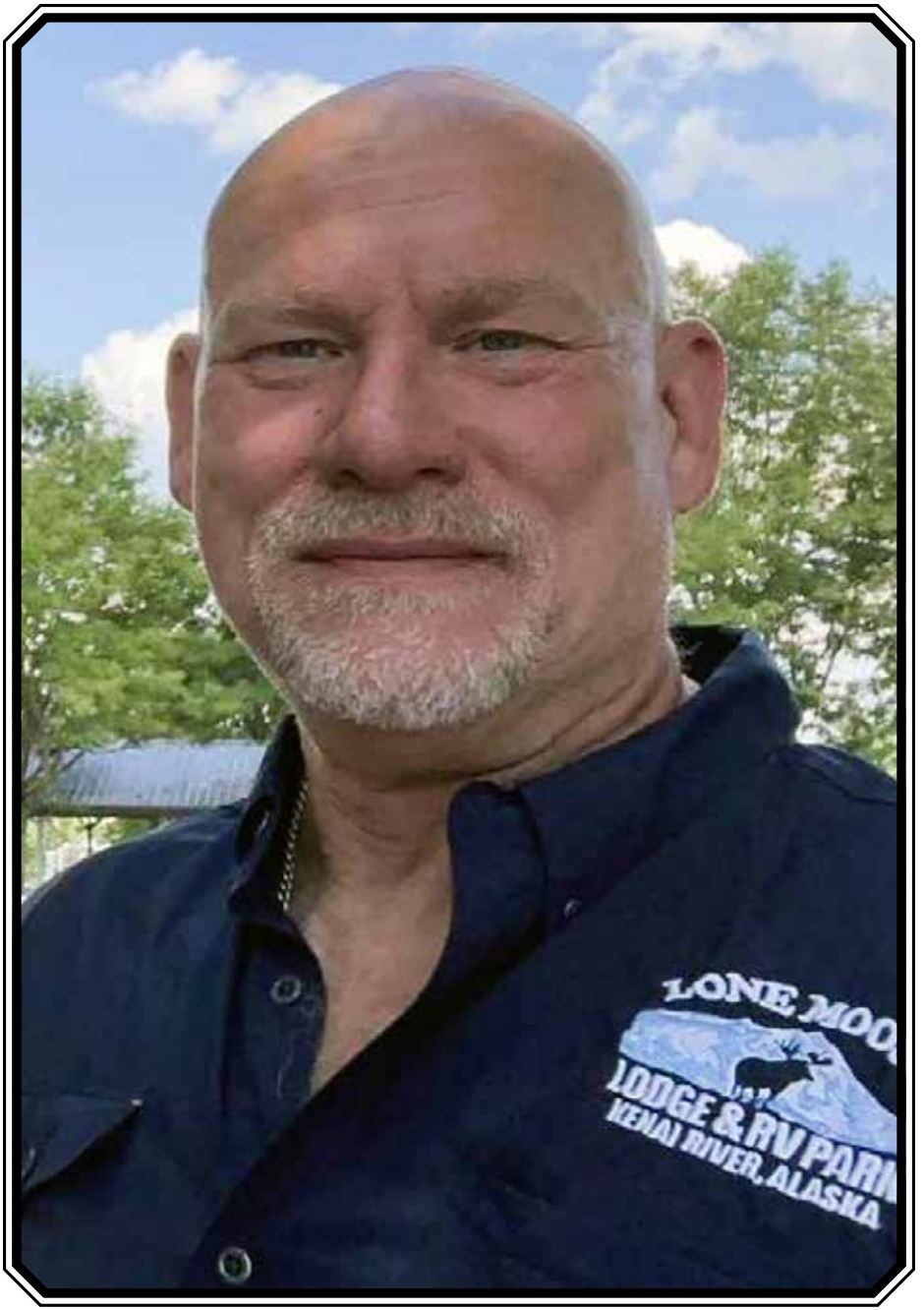


Daniel Davis

March 16, 1967 - February 8, 2025

Celebrating the Life of

Daniel Davis

Friday, February 14, 2025 11:00 a.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Beaumont, Texas
Mr. Joe Atkins

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Remembrances
Tommy Davis, Aaron Howard & Chris Leblanc

"Let Go, Let God"
Curse and the Cure

Remembrances
John Puckett, Jared Davis & Joe Atkins

"My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys"
Andy Smith

Daniel Davis, 57, of Lumberton, died Saturday, February 8, 2025. He was born on March 16, 1967, in Yellville, Arkansas, to Judy Mullins and Danny Davis.

Daniel was described by many as a mentor, he patiently offered guidance and direction to those seeking his tutelage. His patience truly was a virtue, and it was on display daily. He leant his experience and wisdom to all that sought it, and some that didn't but needed it. He was patient and nurturing with his family, he was patient yet assertive with those who worked with him. Daniel led by example and put in the extra effort in all his endeavors whether personal or professional.

Daniel attended Highschool in Sour Lake, Texas. After graduating Daniel began working in a pizza shop. Daniel learned the trade from the ground up and eventually became the owner and franchisee of several Little Caesar Pizza Stores. It was a long and storied career spanning almost forty years. Many friends, lifelong friends, were made along the way. Many of these friends also worked

in the organization with Daniel as employees and or managers. Having shown dedication and loyalty they formed relationships and bonds that epitomized what Daniel represented. Daniel having built a successful business, his brand, was able to sell it and pursue a dream of his.

Daniel had previously convinced the family that an Alaska property the family held was a diamond in the rough, in the wilderness of the Kenai Peninsula, along the Kenai River, if developed could become a "hobby" with financial implications. Wheels were put in motion and years later, thirteen rental cabins and a premiere event venue were developed and placed into operation all because of hard work and one man's dream. Daniel so loved Alaska that he spent his summers, May to September, either working the property or hunting and fishing in the great outdoors, all that Alaska had to offer. He was able to convince many of his friends to drop whatever they were doing in Texas and come to Alaska for weeks, even months on end, to help build out the facilities. Of course, there was play time with the occasional flyout to catch fish, view and or a bear hunt. The vision wasn't just about a cabin rental or a wedding event venue, it was about enjoying Alaska for all it has to offer and much like Daniels own character and spirit, there was plenty to offer. The very first wedding in the venue was that of his daughters, Mrs. Kailynn Roblin, a truly joyous occasion.

Whether he was hunting, fishing, farming, reading a novel, or traveling the Dressage Circuit with his daughter Hallie Anders, Daniel lived life and was grateful for each day he had. One of Daniels last desires, goal if you will, was to obtain his pilot's license, he bought a plane and hoped to soar with the eagles. Although he was not able to complete this task he is soaring high in the heavens above.

Daniels greatest passion was his family. He was most proud of his son Jared Davis, who not only obtained his Bachelor's

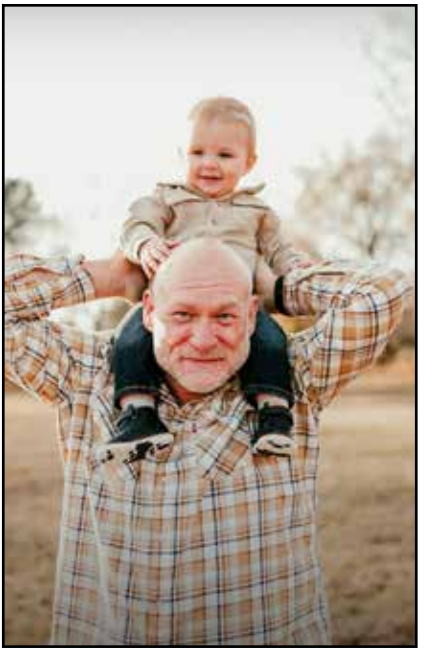
degree but also his Masters. Daniel was a calming force in Jared's life, and it was there that his mentorship meant the most. Daniel strived to make sure the family's needs were met, their concerns were addressed and that they felt love, comfort, compassion and valued. Daniel was a family man first and through the love and support of his family and all those around him, was able to achieve his greatest aspirations, the man they called their Patriarch, Daniel Davis will be sorely missed by all that knew him.

Survivors include his wife, Kristina Davis; children, Jared Davis; Kailynn Roblin and her husband, Codi; and Hallie Anders; grandson, Parker Roblin; parents, Danny and Judy Davis; siblings, Tommy Davis and his wife, Kim; Sharon Clay and her husband, Gary; Dana Davis and her husband, Darin; and Cliff Decker and his wife, Naomi; and many nieces and nephews.

Daniel is preceded in death by his grandparents, Ralph and Loretta Mullins; Marion and Lorene Davis; and Audie Lyttaker Ampey; and nephew, Travis Decker.


ISLANDER


Power




PIZZA · CRAZY BREAD · CAESAR WINGS · ITALIAN CHEESE BREAD
CAESAR DIPS

I Will Live Forever

The day will come when my body will lie upon a white sheet neatly tucked under four corners of a mattress located in a hospital; busily occupied with the living and the dying.

At a certain moment a doctor will determine that my brain has ceased to function and that, for all intents and purposes, my life has stopped.

When that happens, do not attempt to instill artificial life into my body by the use of a machine, and don't call this my deathbed, let it be called the bed of life, and let my body be taken from it to help others lead fuller lives.

Give my sight to the man who has never seen a sunrise, a baby's face or love in the eyes of a woman.

Give my heart to a person whose own heart has caused nothing but endless days of pain.

Give my blood to the teenager who was pulled from the wreckage of his car, so that he might live to see his grandchildren play.

Give my kidneys to the one who depends on a machine to exist from week to week.

Take my bones, every muscle, every fiber and nerve in my body and find a way to make a crippled child walk.

Explore every corner of my brain. Take my cells, if necessary, and let them grow so that, someday a speechless boy will shout at the crack of a bat and a deaf girl will hear the sound of rain against her window.

Burn what is left of me and scatter the ashes to the winds to help the flowers grow.

If you must bury something, let it be my faults, my weakness and all prejudice against my fellow man.

Give my sins to the devil.

Give my soul to God.

If, by chance, you wish to remember me, do it with a kind deed or word to someone who needs you. If you do all I have asked, I will live forever.

Robert Test

1976

Celebration of Life
Saturday, February 15, 2025 4:00 p.m.
"The Barn"
275 Creekwood Street
Lumberton, Texas

Committal
Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions
Julie Rogers Gift of Life Program
2390 Dowlen Road
Beaumont, Texas 77706

Broussard's
Established 1889

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