



Grace Davis Lee

July 4, 1931 - December 3, 2024

Grace Davis Lee, age 93, of Buford, GA passed away on Tuesday, December 3, 2024. She was preceded in death by her first husband of 42 years, Loyd Davis, and second husband of 10 years, Roy Lee; and daughter, Linda Davis Holtzclaw. Mrs. Lee is survived by children, Beverly Davis of Cleveland, GA, Joyce and Bobby Benson of Seven Lakes, NC, Wayne and Kay Davis of Suwanee, GA, Jeff and Jennifer Davis of Buford, Tracy Davis of Buford; fourteen grandchildren; eight great grandchildren; sister, Janice (Jimmy) Matthews of Clarksville, GA; and nieces, nephews, and cousins. Mrs. Davis Lee was born in Grayson, GA on July 4, 1931, and she was a homemaker. She was a member of Peoples Baptist Church in Flowery Branch, GA. Mrs. Lee enjoyed camping, loved gardening, and working in her flowers. She was loved by all her family and will be greatly missed. A Funeral Service will be held on Tuesday, December 10, 2024 at 2:00 p.m. in the Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home with Rev. Joe Thomas and Rev. Joel Shadburn officiating. Interment will follow at Broadlawn Memorial Gardens in Buford. The family will receive friends at the funeral home on Monday, December 9 from 4:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **9**. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Flanigan Funeral Home
4400 South Lee Street
Buford, GA 30518

Funeral Service

DEC **10**. 2:00 PM.

Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home

Interment

DEC **10** (ET)

Broadlawn Memorial Gardens
5979 New Bethany Rd
Buford, GA 30518

Tribute Wall



“ To the family of Ms Grace, we are so sorry for your loss. Ms Grace was a wonderful woman who had a big heart . My parents thought the world of her and the family. Sending prayers to all. The EJ Burnette family



Wanda Grissom - December 05, 2024 at 03:51 PM

AJ

“ Dear Granny,

As I reflect on my formative years, particularly the time when my mother was still with us, I am reminded of the treasured moments we shared. I think of the Easter egg hunts at Peoples Baptist church and the beautiful green and white dress adorned with budding flowers and lace trim that you gifted me. I recall the afternoons spent beneath the shade of the trees in your backyard. My heart aches with a deep yearning to revisit those cherished memories, to remind my younger self not to take your smile or laughter for granted, and to hold you just a little tighter.

You consistently placed your children and grandchildren above yourself, and for that, I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude for your generosity. Your love was never taken for granted; rather, it was bestowed upon us with extraordinary care, leaving a lasting impact on the lives of all your children, grandchildren.

As we lay your body to rest beside Nanna, momma, and your other dearly departed loved ones, I want to remind you—and all who have been touched by your presence—that you are not truly gone. Your influence will endure as long as we live. Your witty humor continues to resonate through your grandchildren, my child, and myself. I see your smile reflected in River's face, your hearty laughter echoed in my brother's, and I recognize your generosity in my sister. Your love will remain in my heart and soul until the end of my days.

We will forever honor your love, life, and presence. I pray that your kindred spirit accompanies me on my earthly journey, guiding my hand and watching over us all. I love you dearly and am profoundly grateful that you have returned home to your long-lost love, where you will once again be united with my mom and your daughter. I treasure the time we spent together, especially the laughter-filled moments shared with my son. In all your glory, dear Granny, you will be deeply missed.

Ashely Johnson - December 05, 2024 at 03:36 PM

AJ

“ Dear Granny,

As I reflect on my formative years, particularly the time when my mother was still with us, I am reminded of the treasured moments we shared. I think of the Easter egg hunts at Peoples Baptist church and the beautiful green and white dress adorned with budding flowers and lace trim that you gifted me. I recall the afternoons spent beneath the shade of the trees in your backyard. My heart aches with a deep yearning to revisit those cherished memories, to remind my younger self not to take your smile or laughter for granted, and to hold you just a little tighter. You consistently placed your children and grandchildren above yourself, and for that, I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude for your generosity. Your love was never taken for granted; rather, it was bestowed upon us with extraordinary care, leaving a lasting impact on the lives of all your children, grandchildren.

As we lay your body to rest beside Nanna, my mother, and your other dearly departed loved ones, I want to remind you—and all those who have been touched by your presence—that you are not truly gone. Your influence will endure as long as we remain. Your clever humor continues to resonate through your grandchildren, my child, and myself. I see your smile reflected in Rivers' face, hear your hearty laughter in my brothers, and recognize your generosity in my sister. Your love is embedded in my heart and soul, a treasure I will carry with me until the very end.

We will always cherish your love, life, and presence. I pray that your gentle spirit walks with me on my journey through this world, guiding me and watching over us all. I am truly grateful that you have reunited with your long-lost love, joining my mom, nanna, and all those dear to you who have passed on. I hold dear the moments we shared, especially the laughter-filled times with my son. Go rest high on that mountain. In all your splendor, dear Granny, you will be profoundly missed.

-Ashley Johnson



Ashely Johnson - December 05, 2024 at 02:37 PM

DW

“ MY BEAUTIFUL AUNT GRACE YOU WERE THE BEST AUNT ANYONE COULD BE AND YOU TREATED US LIKE YOUR AT TIMES WHEN YA'LL LIVED IN THE SAME APARTMENTS WITH US AS CHILDREN I WILL CHERISH THOSE MEMORIES FOREVER. YOU WILL BE LOVED AND MISSED BY SO MANY OF US ..I LOVE YOU NOW RIP SWEET LADY YOU DESERVE IT NOW.

Diana Richards Weatherby - December 04, 2024 at 11:21 PM