



William Alan Davis

December 12, 2011

DAVIS, William (Alan) Sr., age 63, of Parrish, FL (formerly of Duluth, GA), passed away December 12, 2011. Alan is survived by his wife of almost 42 years, Kay Davis, Parrish, FL, two children, Al and Wendy Davis, Parrish, FL and Kate and Phil Heier, Loganville, GA; four grandchildren, two sisters, Barbara and Milton Campbell, Peachtree City, GA and Janice and George Cole, Barnesville, GA; one brother, Greg and Donna Davis, Parrish, FL; and a multitude of nieces and nephews.

Visitation will be held Friday, December 16th from 6:00 to 8:00 at Flanigan Funeral Home (4400 S. Lee St. Buford, GA 30518). A Celebration Service will be held Saturday, December 17th at 11:00 AM at River's Edge Baptist Church (211 Peachtree Industrial Blvd NE, Buford, GA 30518) with Rev. G. Stephen Wood officiating.

In lieu of flowers the family requests that donations are made to Niños con Valor <http://www.ninosconvalor.org/get-involved/give-now/>.

Tribute Wall



“ *William Alan Davis*

November 08, 2022 at 07:37 PM



“ *So sorry to hear of Al's passing. I count myself lucky to have been able to call him a friend. Long times shared on and off of the ball field bring fond memories. What a blessing he was and a PROUD husband, father and grandfather. R.I.P. Al!*

David

David Willard - December 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Our thoughts and prayers go out to the entire Davis Family and to their extended family (which, I believe, are many).*

Al put out his heart and soul in everything he did - whether it was helping Kay, teaching or being on the baseball field. He will be sorely missed by us all.

God Bless you, Al

Fred and Judy Wilson - December 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM

LD

“ Our hearts are sad for you all! But my mind remembers a life well lived. A man who unfailingly had a smile on his face and a hug for everyone! Alan has left behind a legacy of love for his family, kindness, and service. What a wonderful thing to be able to say! Love you all as our hearts break for you and you are constantly in our prayers.

Liz and Frank Davis - December 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM

BS

“ We are the parents of Ryan Starks who just wrote that beautiful eulogy to Alan. (The mom,Becky, is writing this.) Ditto to all that Ryan shared - all but that about the money. I wasn't aware of that but have no doubt that it's so ! Alan was a wonderful and loving man. It is sad that he was taken from us so early in his life. He will be sorely missed but we know he is with the angels, at God's right hand. Good-bye, Alan. We love you.

Becky and Bill Starks - December 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM

RS

“ For those of you who do not know, I am the other son that was left off the obituary, and well, sometimes the Davis' would admit I was their favorite son, sorry Al.

I practically lived at the Davis household from 7th grade to high school graduation, mainly because they had cable and I did not. I am not sure that I ever knocked on their door the entire time I have known them. The Davis household was always open and Mr. and Mrs. Davis were always there to comfort and feed you, and Al and I ate a lot.

Over the years I would have long talks with Mr. Davis about everything, a lot centered around when Al would ever grow up. I am sorry Mr. Davis did not live to see that, but lets be realistic, I probably won't either. Sorry Al.

Mr. Davis tried to get me to call him Alan, but that would have been like trying to call my Dad, Joe (of course, my Dad's names was Bill so that really would have made no sense).

I would ask Mr. Davis for his opinion, advice and sometimes for his money. He was a very generous with all three, not sure that I ever took the first two but always the third.

I remember playing basketball with Mr. Davis, his defense would have made the Pittsburgh Steelers proud. James Harrison and Mean Joe Green have nothing on Mr. Davis.

I remember him coaching Al and me in baseball from when we were 12 until we were 20. Coaches shorts were not flattering on Mr. Davis, nobody that white should wear shorts.

I remember spending Spring Break in the mountains with the Davis'. Mr. Davis was out fishing while it was snowing. I remember thinking that I wish I was in Florida where everyone else was, but I am glad I was not and I am glad for that memory.

I remember most his love for his family. His life centered around Mrs. Davis, his children, and his grandchildren.

It was an honor to know him and to know that if I ever needed anything he would help me.

He was a man of his word and that is something you cannot say about many people anymore.

I know Mr. Davis is going to be that angel at the top of our

*Christmas tree's this year looking down and giving us his blessings.
We wish you were here physically but we know you are there
spiritually.*

*I could continue but I am sure there is some character limit on this
message.*

*We love you Mr. Davis and will always remember your love for us.
Goodbye Mr. Davis and God Bless.*

Ryan Starks - December 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM