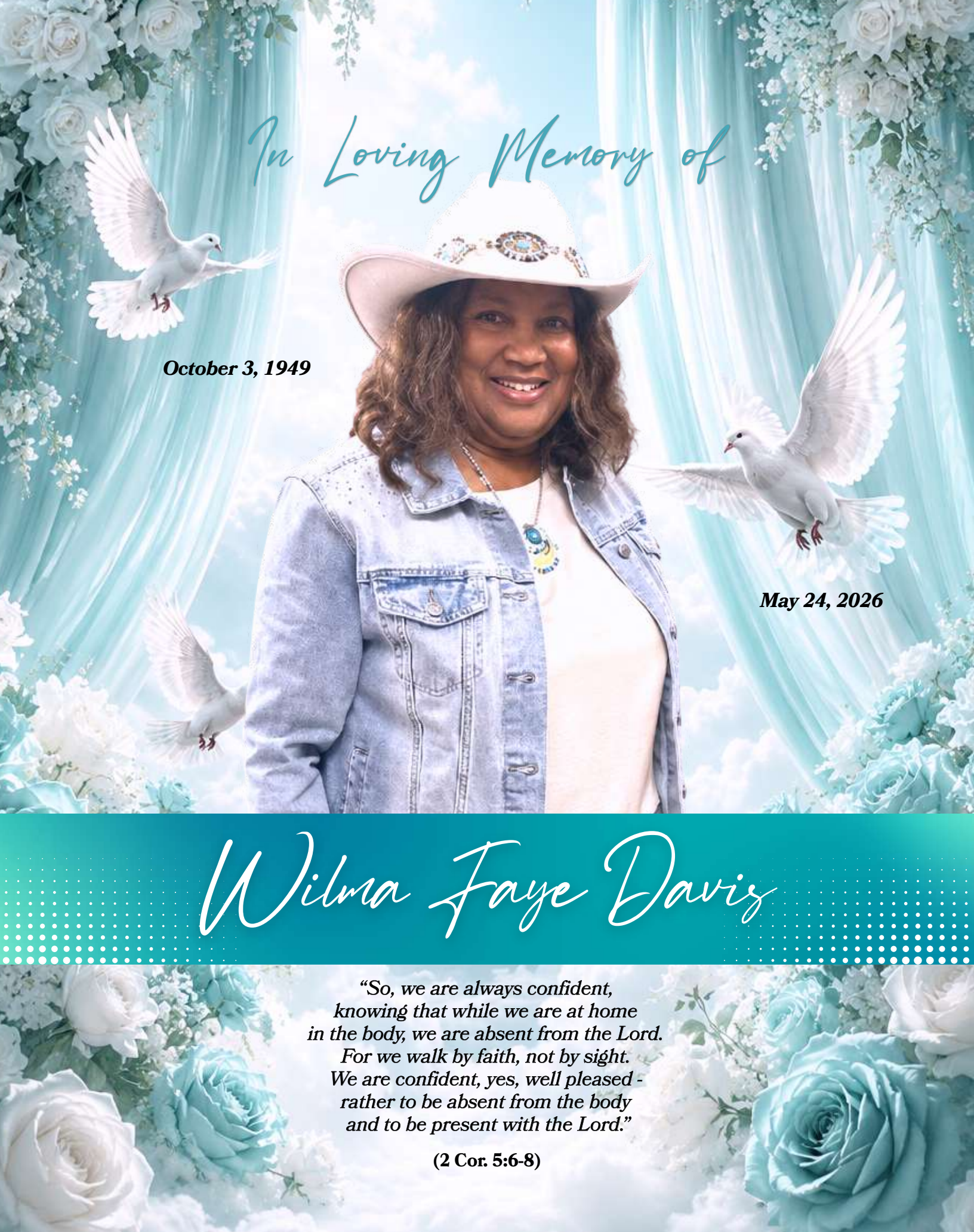




In Loving Memory of

October 3, 1949

May 24, 2026

Wilma Faye Davis

*"So, we are always confident,
knowing that while we are at home
in the body, we are absent from the Lord.
For we walk by faith, not by sight.
We are confident, yes, well pleased -
rather to be absent from the body
and to be present with the Lord."*

(2 Cor. 5:6-8)

A Life Well-Lived



Wilma Faye Mitchell Davis was born on October 3rd, 1949. She was the first of six children born to Harvey Mitchell, Jr. and Othree Bradshaw Mitchell. She was a fun-loving, outgoing person from the moment she learned to walk. She graduated from Booker T. Washington Technical High School, with a License in Cosmetology in 1967. She later graduated from Texas Southern University with a BS degree in Psychology. She went on to become a Social Worker and achieved the status of Licensed Master Social Worker and Grief Counselor. She retired from Harris County Social Services after 28 years in 2003 and along with some partners opened a counseling center.

While in college Wilma met Joe R. Davis, and after graduation married him on September 8, 1973 in Dallas, Texas. They had two sons: Randy Joel Davis and Joe Rufus Davis, II. Although they divorced in 1997, they remained friends until his death.

Wilma had a sparkling personality even in childhood. She was always smiling for the camera and loved social gatherings. She would roll out of bed in the morning dancing. She said that's how she woke up. She loved dressing up and shopping. If you look at her many Facebook pictures, you will never see her in the same outfit. She also loved to take Cruises, and travel to different cities. She traveled to Paris, France late last year and said it was the trip of a lifetime. She also went to Washington, DC for President Obama's first inauguration in January of 2009. Wilma also loved movies. She would go to the movies whenever she had time. She also loved slot machines. She spent many weekends in Las Vegas and Louisiana at the casinos, and if you caught her at home in the evening, you would probably find her playing the slot machine games on her iPad while watching her TV shows.

Wilma professed her love for God at a young age and was baptized at Bethany Baptist Church in Dallas, Texas. She later joined Brentwood Baptist Church in Houston, Texas where she was a devoted member for 35 years. Her belief in God was deeply rooted in her soul from childhood. She not only believed in God, but practiced her beliefs also as she spent her career helping those less fortunate than her.

Wilma had two GREAT LOVES in her life: her sons, Randy and Joe, and her grandchildren. She was so excited when Joe presented her with her first granddaughter. She had raised sons, and a granddaughter was a new experience for her. She now had someone to go shopping with her, and needless to say Bella had new dresses and shoes every week. She would later be presented with two more granddaughters from Joe and a granddaughter and a grandson from Randy and his wife, Conti. She loved them all just as much as the first one.

Year after year, Wilma was the MC for Family Reunions and she never missed a single one. She was there each and every year. She always said we all need to go to the Reunions because you never know who won't be here next year. She lived her life to the fullest, never turning down an invitation to a party or a get-together with her girlfriends for dinner out or a card party or a lunch "just because".

Her father, Harvey Mitchell, Jr., and her mother, Othree Bradshaw Mitchell, both preceded her in death, as well as one brother, Marvin Otis Mitchell. *She leaves behind to mourn* her two sons, Randy Joel Davis (Conti) and Joe Rufus Davis, II, both of Houston, TX; two sisters, Carolyn Mitchell Hines (Henry) of Corpus Christi, TX and Carmelia Othree Mitchell Haney (Keith) of Little Rock, AR; two brothers, Frazier Romeo Mitchell and James Stelley Mitchell, both of Houston, TX; four granddaughters, Jolie Bella Davis, Madison Aliana Davis, Linen Lane Davis, and Windsor Bay Davis; one grandson, Chase Ryan Davis; as well as two Aunts: Artie Mitchell and Bobbie Mitchell; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Remembrance Service

Thursday, June 18, 2026 @ 10:00 AM

Brentwood Baptist Church

13033 Landmark St. ▪ Houston, Texas 77045
Reverend Dr. Joe Samuel Ratliff, Senior Pastor

Musical Prelude

Processional
Ministers & Family

Scripture Readings
Old Testament & New Testament

Prayer of Comfort
Appointee

Musical Selection
V. Michael McKay, *Minister of Music*

Resolution(s)
Brentwood Baptist Church & Others

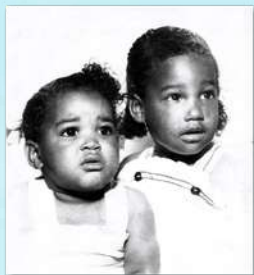
Remarks/Expressions
Family & Friends (2 mins. please)

Musical Selection
V. Michael McKay, *Minister of Music*

Eulogy
Reverend Dr. Joe Samuel Ratliff

Recessional
Ministers, Family & Friends

*****Repast Immediately Following the Service at
Brentwood Baptist Church*****







Tributes of Love

Heaven Holds Our Mother, We Hold Her Love *from Randy & Joe*

As we stand here trying to say goodbye, our hearts feel heavier than we ever imagined they could. You were our first protector, our first teacher, and the one person who loved us with a strength that never wavered. You were the steady voice that guided us, the soft place we landed when life felt too hard, and the quiet strength that kept our family together. You prayed for us, believed in us, and pushed us to be better even when we didn't understand why. We will miss your laughter, your wisdom, your hugs, and the way you could calm a storm just by being in the room. But even in this pain, we find comfort in knowing that Heaven holds you now — safe, whole, and surrounded by the peace you deserve. And while Heaven holds you, Mama... we hold your love. Rest now, Mama.

In Memory of Our Grandma *Jolie, Madison, Aliana, Linen, Windsor & Chase*

Grandma, your love was gentle, steady, true,
A glowing light that always carried us through.
You held our hands with wisdom and grace,
And left your warmth in every space.
You taught us kindness, faith, and care,
Lessons we'll carry everywhere.
Your laughter still echoes in all that we do,
A reminder of the joy we found in you.
Though Heaven called you home above,
We remain wrapped in your endless love.
Your spirit lives in every smile we share,
In every moment you're still right there.
We'll honor your life in the way we live,
With open hearts and love to give.
Forever grateful for the love you gave,
And carrying the legacy you beautifully made.

A Tribute to a True Friend *by Audrey Seals*

For decades I have had the pleasure of knowing Wilma, she was not only a person that I could talk to she was someone that I spent memorable moments with, Wilma was my friend... She was mom to two wonderful sons, Randy and Joey, who befriended my one and only son Richard... We forged a friendship and bond that united us through activities, Friday pizza, and countless movie nights enriching our relationship as family... Thinking of the many memories that have been shared throughout the years leaves a void that words cannot express... Wilma touched many lives, she was a loving individual with an infectious laugh... Her compassion for others was far reaching and her absence leaves a permanent mark on the hearts of all that loved her... I will cherish the time God gave me such an amazing friend... She was my travel buddy, my roommate on various excursions and she was always ready for an adventure... We both shared a fondness for the casino using wisdom and discretion when spending... Wilma and I recently returned from Paris France which would be her final trip abroad... Sadly the cruise that we had planned will not be taken... Death is something that we are never truly prepared for, her sudden passing has hit particularly hard... She may be gone from our presence, but she will never be forgotten... Wilma will live on through each of us who have been touched by her life, the gift of the legacy of the two gentlemen she has left behind, as well as her precious grandchildren... A rare and special jewel, gone too soon... **Matthew 5:4** *"Blessed are those that mourn, for they shall be comforted..."*



A portrait of Wilma Faye Davis, a woman with short brown hair, smiling and resting her chin on her hand. She is wearing a colorful patterned top. The background is a soft, ethereal blue with white doves and floral motifs.

The Honorary Pallbearers

Randy Joel Davis ▪ Joe Rufus Davis, II ▪ Frazier Romeo Mitchell
James Stelley Mitchell ▪ Henry Hines ▪ Keith Haney ▪ Chase Ryan Davis
Jody Mitchell ▪ Todd Davis ▪ Reggie Alexander ▪ Curtis Ray

Family Acknowledgement

The family of **Wilma Faye Davis** extends our deepest appreciation for every prayer, call, message, visit, and act of kindness shown during this difficult time. Your love has strengthened us, your presence has comforted us, and your support has reminded us that we are not walking this journey alone. May God bless each of you for the comfort you have given.

- With heartfelt gratitude, The Family -

Interment

Private

Services Lovingly Fulfilled by

McCoy & Harrison Funeral Home, Inc.

4918 Martin Luther King Blvd. ▪ Houston, Texas 77021

PH: (713) 659-7618

