

GIFT FROM GOD: JANUARY 21, 1964



GIFT TO GOD: DECEMBER 28, 2025

Celebrating The Life of
Satammie
MICHELLE **TONY**
Davis

Homegoing Celebration

Saturday, January 10, 2026

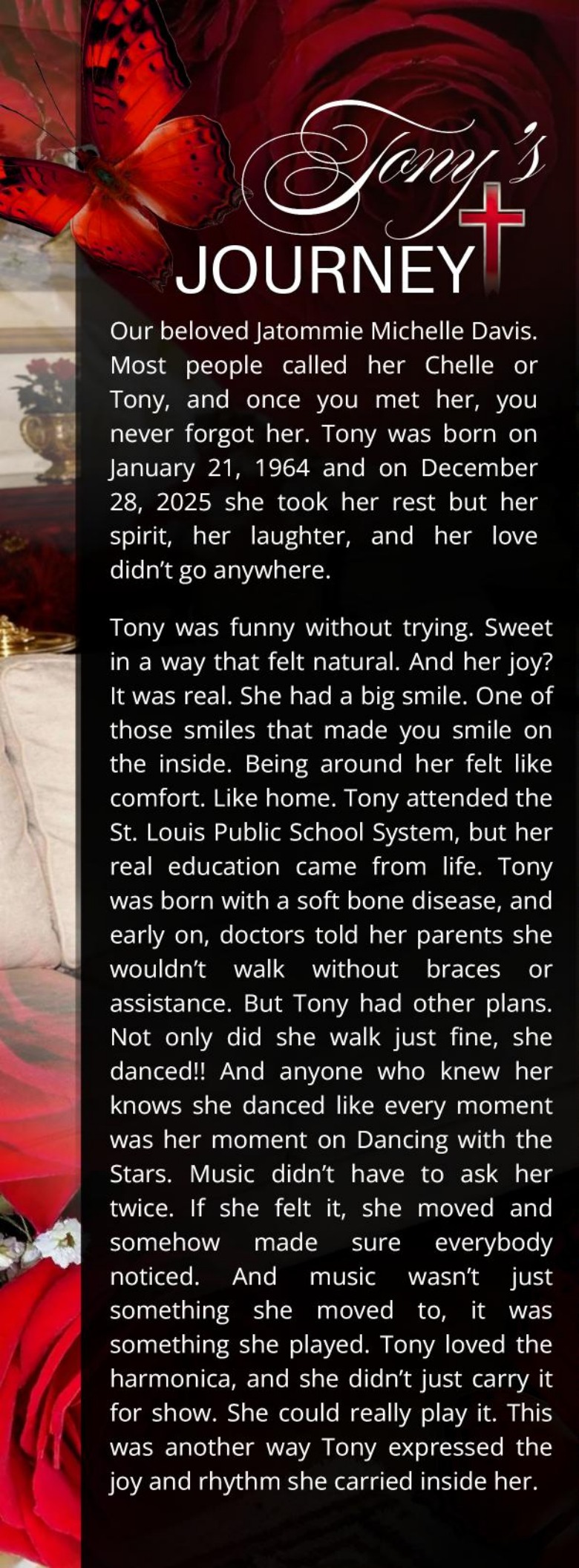
Viewing: 11:00am - 12:00pm | Service: 12:00pm

Mt. Beulah Missionary Baptist Church

7823 Racine Drive. | Hanley Hills, MO. 63133

Officiating: Rev. Dr. E.G. Shields, Sr., Pastor





Tony's JOURNEY

Our beloved Jatommie Michelle Davis. Most people called her Chelle or Tony, and once you met her, you never forgot her. Tony was born on January 21, 1964 and on December 28, 2025 she took her rest but her spirit, her laughter, and her love didn't go anywhere.

Tony was funny without trying. Sweet in a way that felt natural. And her joy? It was real. She had a big smile. One of those smiles that made you smile on the inside. Being around her felt like comfort. Like home. Tony attended the St. Louis Public School System, but her real education came from life. Tony was born with a soft bone disease, and early on, doctors told her parents she wouldn't walk without braces or assistance. But Tony had other plans. Not only did she walk just fine, she danced!! And anyone who knew her knows she danced like every moment was her moment on Dancing with the Stars. Music didn't have to ask her twice. If she felt it, she moved and somehow made sure everybody noticed. And music wasn't just something she moved to, it was something she played. Tony loved the harmonica, and she didn't just carry it for show. She could really play it. This was another way Tony expressed the joy and rhythm she carried inside her.



Jatommie
MICHELLE TONY
Davis
1964-2025



Tony was short, she knew it, we knew it, everybody knew it! but don't let that fool you. Her height never stopped her from running the room. She didn't need to raise her voice; she raised expectations. She could stand there, arms folded, with that look. Tony could stand toe-to-toe with anyone about anything she believed in and she did it with confidence, passion, and just enough sass, she was a fiesty, loving, and a joyful spirit. She loved life's simple joys. She loved being surrounded by her family, going to the casino with her close friends, and babysitting her grandchildren.

Family meant everything to her. She loved gathering at her sisters' houses just to laugh, talk, and enjoy being together. Those moments were nothing fancy, just family and laughter filled her heart. And when it came to her grandchildren, Tony was all in. Being a grandmother was one of her greatest joys. She loved babysitting them, talking about them, and proudly sharing stories about them with anyone who would listen and even folks who didn't ask. If you stayed long enough, you might hear the same story twice, but you didn't mind. That was love talking. Tony was a devoted mother, and her sons were her pride. She loved them deeply and unconditionally. Her love showed up in her concern, her protectiveness, and her unwavering presence. She was also a loving daughter, sister, aunt, and friend and someone people could count on, laugh with, and lean on.

And one thing Tony was known for, you did not end a phone call without saying "I love you." It didn't matter if the call was five minutes long. It didn't matter if you had just finished disagreeing. You were still getting that "I love you." No exceptions. That was her rule, and love always had the last word. She loved deeply, laughed freely, and stood firmly in who she was, never shrinking herself to make others comfortable. She showed us that strength isn't measured by height or circumstance, but by heart, courage, and the way you love people while you're here. Tony lived out loud, loved without limits, and left her mark on every life she touched. Though she may be out of our sight, her spirit remains woven into our memories, our laughter, and our love, forever reminding us that true greatness comes from the soul.

Tony was preceded in death by her mother, Juanita Davis, and her sister, Vicky Davis and we find comfort knowing they were waiting to welcome her home. She leaves to cherish her memory her father, James "Boo Boo" Davis; her children Gerald Davis, Marvin Davis (Jessica), Jerome Davis (Kelly), and Johnny Davis; her beloved grandchildren Alexander Davis, Nikki Davis, Ava Davis, London Davis, Michelle Davis, Mary Davis, August Davis, Lil Jerome Davis, Brihanna Davis, Aaliyah Davis, and Amauryi Davis; her sisters Arnita Mitchell (Tyrone), Stacy Davis, and Tracey Wilson (Benny); her brothers James Davis (Valerie), James Earl Davis (Connie), and Mark Davis; along with a host of nieces, nephews, extended family, and friends who will forever carry her in their hearts.

Order of SERVICE

OFFICIATING: REV. DR. E.G. SHIELDS, SR., PASTOR
SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 2026 | SERVICE: 12:00PM



PROCESSIONAL
CLERGY AND FAMILY

SCRIPTURE READING
TYRONE JENNINGS SR.
OLD TESTAMENT
ECCLESIASTES 3 : 1-8
NEW TESTAMENT
JOHN 11 : 25-30

PRAYER
CLERGY

MUSICAL SELECTION
I KNOW I BEEN CHANGED | LASHUN PACE

CONDOLENCES/REFLECTIONS
FAMILY & FRIENDS (2 MINS)

MUSICAL SELECTION
DANCE OF PRAISE
LABRADFORD DAVIS & MARKESHA HOWLETT

OBITUARY READING
READ IN SILENCE

MUSICAL SELECTION
WELL DONE | DETRICK HADDEN

FAMILY TRIBUTE
FROM SONS AND SIBLINGS

MUSICAL SELECTION
CURTRELL MCCANN

EULOGY
REV. DR. E.G. SHIELDS SR.

WORDS OF COMFORT
NATALIE JACKSON

FINAL VIEWING

BENEDICTION | CLOSING PRAYER

RECESSIONAL
CLERGY AND FAMILY





My Final Words to You

If you're reading this, I've already stepped ahead of you AND not away from you, just ahead. Do not search the silence for me, because I am not gone; I've simply learned how to rest without pain tugging at my breath. I need you to live, not politely, not carefully, but **fully** with laughter that surprises you and tears you never apologize for.

Carry my name gently, not like a burden, but like a song you hum when you miss me most. Forgive faster, love louder, and say the things you keep saving, because tomorrow is not promised and I learned that firsthand. When you feel strong, that's me. When you feel brave, that's me. When peace finds you in unexpected moments, that's me reminding you I'm okay. **I did not lose my fight, I finished it**, and I finished knowing I was loved. So don't mourn me in black, remember me in light. Tell my stories, say my name, and when your heart aches, let it, because love always leaves a mark. Until we meet again, live a life big enough for the both of us! And remember, I love you Always and Forever



Tony



I HAVE FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT | 2 TIMOTHY 4:7



Letters To

*From
Gerald*

Jatommie Michelle Davis was a beautiful woman in and out. It took a strong woman to raise four boys into men and help with the grand-kids. What I will miss most, is that smile and the conversations we always had. I'm proud of having you for my mother. You will always be with me because I feel it. I have two words we said to each other. **LIVE STRONG.** I love you mom and see you again. Love Always
- Gerald Jake Davis



*From
Marvin*

I would like to start by saying, I LOVE YOU! Missing you even more now. You had it tough from birth with your disability. I LOVE every minute I got to spend with you. I wish we had more time together. You were a strong fighter when it came to your health. Till we meet again, I will hold it down here on earth and break these generational curses tht are on our family. With Love-Mama - Marvin



Our Mama

From Jerome

My mother always supported me in all my goals and dreams. From the time I was born she was my biggest supporter, my confidant, my cheerleader and the most important woman in my life. She always taught me right from wrong and told me to never let anyone get in my way of becoming the man I am supposed to be. I know she is up there watching over me and guiding me as I navigate through this thing called life. She will always live on through memories that I have and the love and support she gave me through out life. She was one of the strongest women I have ever known, and I will always cherish the amazing memories I have of her until we can meet again. She wasn't just my mother, she was my guide.

Her love was the foundation of our family, and she always left a mark on anyone she met. Although she is now resting with our God, her legacy of love strength and generosity will continue to live on through us all. I will carry her with me always, and Will forever be grateful for the gift of being her child. She taught us to love deeply, laugh often and never take a single moment for granted.

Her spirit is in every sunrise every smile and I thank you for being our everything. I will forever love and miss you MOM. Love your son, Jerome



THANK YOU MAMA

From Johnny

Mom, you were a woman who never sugar-coated a thing and always spoke your mind with grace and honesty. You had that rare gift of making honesty feel like a comfort rather than a challenge. So, here's to celebrating that fearless authenticity of yours.

And as we remember you, may we all find a bit of your courage to speak our own truths just as fearlessly. When you walked into a room, you brought laughter to many. It was a blessing to have you as my mother. I'm going to miss those phone calls that we always had. And you telling me it will be ok. Your favorite grandson August and the twins are going to miss you. Thank you for being there for me, there is no love like a Mom's love. And your love is truly going to be missed. When folks ask me where do I get my strength from, I got to tell them I get it from my mom. I love you Mom and thanks for your love - Johnny





Precious Memories



WITH OUR BELOVED



Tony





THE LOVE OF FAMILY - WE ALL WE GOT



Sibling Tribute



Tony... our sister... our forever.
There are no perfect words to describe what it feels like to lose you, because we share a bond that doesn't have an ending. You weren't just our sister—you were our laughter, our funny phone calls, and the life of any party, You were the one who could make us laugh even when we didn't feel like smiling, and the one who would stand ten toes down for family without hesitation.

You were small in stature, but you carried yourself like a giant. You had opinions, passion, and a heart full of love. You didn't back down easily, and you didn't love lightly either. When you said "I love you," it wasn't just words, It was a promise. And you made sure to say it every time, especially before hanging up the phone.

We will miss the way you showed up - UNAPOLOGETICALLY you. We'll miss your dancing, your laughter, your feistiness, and the way you made family gatherings feel complete just by being there. We'll miss hearing you talk about your grandchildren with pride, like they were the greatest gifts life ever gave you, because to you, they were.

Tony, you fought hard. You lived fully. You loved deeply. And you leave behind a space that no one else can fill. But you also leave behind memories, lessons, and love that will stay with us forever. Rest easy, our sister. We'll carry you with us in our hearts, in our laughter, and in every "I love you" we say from this day forward.

We love you FOREVER AND ALWAYS
Dad, James, Arnita, Stacy, Tracey, Earl and Mark



WE MISS YOU SO ALREADY

TONY





Acknowledgment of Gratitude

With hearts that are heavy yet full of gratitude, the family of Jatommie Michelle "Chelle/Tony" Davis thanks you for every prayer, every call, every message, every visit, and every quiet moment of support during this time of loss. Your love has wrapped around us when words failed and lifted us when the weight felt unbearable. We have felt your kindness in ways we will never forget. Thank you for walking with us through our grief, for honoring Tony's life, and for helping us carry her love forward. Special thanks to LaTonya Madison, Lana Johnson, Karen Avery, Natalie Jackson, Tyrone Jennings Sr., Chiquita Davis and the doctors and nurses at Barnes Hospital. May God bless each of you for the comfort you have given our family.

The Davis Family



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

Don't cry for me when tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see. If the sun rises and you find your eyes filled with tears, I wish you wouldn't cry the way you did today while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, just as much as I love you, and each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But please try to understand that when tomorrow starts without me, an angel came and called my name, took me by the hand, and said my place was ready in heaven far above, and that I had to leave behind all those I dearly love. As I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, because I had so much left to live for and so much left to do, and leaving you felt almost impossible. I thought of all the yesterdays, the good and the bad, the love we shared and the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, even for a moment, I'd say goodbye, kiss you, and see you smile once more. But I realized that emptiness and memories would take my place. When I walked through heaven's gates, I felt at home, and God smiled and said this is eternity, your life on earth is past, but here life begins anew. There is no tomorrow here, only today that lasts forever, no longing for the past. You were faithful, trusting, and true, and you are forgiven and finally free. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Pallbearers

Gerald Davis Johnny Davis
Marvin Davis Johnelle Davis
Jerome Davis LaBradford Davis

Honary Pallbearers

Stacy Davis Mark Davis
Tracey Davis - Wilson Curtrell McCann
James Earl Davis Ahmir McCann

Interment of Ashes

Reliable Funeral Home
3958 Washington Blvd | Saint Louis, MO. 63108

Service Entrustment

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Repart Information

Hazelwood Civic Center East
8969 Dunn Road
Hazelwood, MO 63042

Satommie
MICHELLE **TONY**
Davis

Flower Bearers
Family and Friends



OBITUARY DESIGNED BY: SERENITY IMPRESSIONS
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