

YOUR LIFE WAS A BLESSING. YOUR MEMORY A TREASURE.

WORDS OF GRATITUDE

The family greatly acknowledges the many kind and beautiful expressions of love and sympathy.



RUTH
Davis

DESIGNED BY MAR'VE FAIR & BRIANA JOHNSON

A M E M O R A B L E F A R E W E L L



RUTH
Davis

SUNRISE | OCTOBER .1ST. 1946
SUNSET | FEBRUARY .27TH. 2024

Saturday, March 9, 2024
Viewing: 9:00 AM | Service: 10:00 AM

New Southern Tabernacle Baptist Church
2042 W. Jefferson Street | Philadelphia, PA 19121



Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Reading

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgments & Cards

Reading of the Obituary

Reflection (2 Minutes Please)

Selection

Eulogy

Clergy and Family

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
Psalm 23

Juanita DeBose

Alesheauin Hynson

Kion Wicks

Family & Friends

Juanita DeBose

Bishop Oscar McKay

Pastor of New Southern Tabernacle Baptist Church



Final Viewing

Recessional

Clergy and Family



Interment

Mount Peace Cemetery
3111 W Lehigh Ave Philadelphia, PA 19132



ALWAYS & FOREVER MISSED BEYOND WORDS



Ruth Saulsbury was born on October 1, 1946, in Philadelphia, PA, to the late Frank and Bertha Saulsbury. She departed this life on Tuesday, February 27th, 2024, at the precious age of 77.

On January 22nd, 1965, she married the late Edward Lee Davis, and from that day on, she was known as Ruth Davis. Ruth raised five children: Edward, Lorenzo, Mar've, Tawanda, and Tyneek.

Ruth attended the Philadelphia Public School System. Ruth dedicated 27 years of service to the City of Philadelphia and spent an additional 10 years with West World Fabrication Inc. before her well-deserved retirement.

To her children and grandchildren she was known as Mammom. To her family, friends, and neighbors she was known as Ruthie or Aunt Ruthie. Ruth's lively spirit earned her the affectionate nickname "Jazzy Lady." She was the life of the party, always "matching to the T." Her passions included traveling, shopping, and staying informed with Channel 10 news. Above all, Ruth cherished her lottery scratch-offs.

She is preceded in death by her parents, her brothers and sisters to include Sylvia, Sammy, Helen, Frank Jr., William, Odell, Essie, and Isabella. Her legacy lives on through her five children: Edward (Nondas), Lorenzo (Melanie), Mar've (William), Tawanda (Frederick), and Tyneek. Additionally, she is remembered by her 20 grandchildren and 32 great-grandchildren. Her childhood and lifelong friend Anna, along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends, that will also hold her memory dear.

Lovingly submitted.

The Family



Phenomenal Woman

*Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.
I say,
It's in the reach of my arms
The span of my hips,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.*

*I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please,
And to a man,
The fellows stand or
Fall down on their knees.
Then they swarm around me,
A hive of honey bees.
I say,
It's the fire in my eyes,
And the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist,
And the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.*

*Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.
They try so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show them
They say they still can't see.
I say,
It's in the arch of my back,
The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts,
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman*

*Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.*

*Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about
Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing
It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my hair,
the palm of my hand,
The need of my care,
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.*



TRIBUTE TO

RUTH *Davis*



If Roses Grow in Heaven

If roses grow in Heaven Lord,
please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her that I love and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it everyday,
But there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

**Your,
Loving Children**

Legacy of Love

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you.
You taught us love and how to fight,
You gave us strength, you gave us might.
A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your heart, you were always kind.
You fought for us all in one way or another,
Not just as a wife not just as a mother.
For all of us you gave your best,
Now the time has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts, well eternally keep.

**Your,
Loving Grandchildren &
Great Grandchildren**