

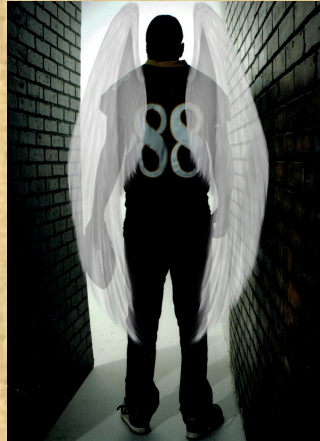
A Fixed Idea

By Amy Lowell

What torture lurks within a single thought
When grown too constant;
and however kind,
However welcome still, the weary mind
Aches with its presence.

Dull remembrance taught
Remembers on unceasingly; unsought
The old delight is with us but to find
That all recurring joy is pain refined,
Become a habit, and we struggle, caught.
You lie upon my heart as on a nest,
Folded in peace, for you can never know
How crushed I am with having you at rest
Heavy upon my life. I love you so
You bind my freedom from its rightful quest.
In mercy lift your drooping wings and go.

Submitted by Omari McArthur



Do Me a Favor

By William McArthur

To Remember me
Constantly do you your part. Love one another.
Spread God's love and live with an open heart.
And when you look for me and I can't be found
Know that I am with you.
I am on your mind, locked in your heart
therefore, I will never leave you.
But when you are sad, don't be mad I'm gone
Because my work down here was done.
Please do as I would. Give of yourself
and remember to have some fun.
And yes, as time goes there will be more tears.
Just let them flow as they come.
Do me a favor and keep in mind, they will dry
as I smile down on you from the sun.

Order of Service

Procession of Family

Memorial Montage

Welcome and Prayer.....Pastor Ron Sylvia

Scripture/Words of Encouragement.....Pastor Edwards
Mt. Moriah Baptist Church

Ecclesiastes 3:1

Tributes (5 minutes each)

Sherri Wright.....Close Family Friend

Robert Anderson.....Malik's Best Friend

Stanley Decius.....Malik's Football Teammate

Alise Davis.....Malik's 2nd Mom

Musical Selection..... Che-re Berryann & Mitzi Berryann

Musical Selection.....Cher-re Berryann, Margret Scott, Mitzi Berryann

Message of Hope.....Pastor Ron Sylvia

Family will be dismissed first to go to the graveside at t his time.
Please remain seated until dismissed.

During the family dismissal, please take a moment and use
the card that you received on your arrival to share a few
memories of Malik and what he meant to you so that his
family may read them later and be encouraged.

Acknowledgement

*The Family of Malik Davis wishes to express their deep
appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness
shown to them during their hour of bereavement*

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Forest Lawn Funeral Home
5740 Silver Springs Blvd
Ocala, FL 34480



Malik Turner Davis

Sunrise
January 26, 1994

Sunset
February 5, 2017

Homegoing
Celebration
February 18, 2017

Church @ The Springs
5424 SE 58th Ave
Ocala, FL 34480
Pastor Ron Sylvia

*All of us must quickly
carry out the tasks
assigned us by the One
who sent me, for there
is little time left before
the night falls and all
work comes to an end,
But while I am still here
in the world, I give it
my light.*

John 9:4-5

Our Malik

Malik Turner Davis of Ocala, Florida was returned home to the Lord on Sunday, February 5th, 2017. He was born in the Bronx, New York on January 26th, 1994 to Deirdre Robinson and Norman Davis. He was a graduate of Forest High School and was working towards his degree in Sports Journalism.

In the summer of 2004, Malik left the cold of New York City for the excessive heat of Ocala, Florida. He arrived a few months ahead of his parents and stayed with his grandparents William and Claire MacArthur, in order to start school on time. He attended Emerald Shores Elementary School, Lake Weir Middle School, Osceola Middle School and Forest High School.

Malik loved music and as a budding artist, he was influenced by multiple genres that helped craft his sound. Whether listening to or dancing to music, writing songs or MC-ing,

“Leek Flippa” always had a song resonating and ready.

Malik was an avid sports fan, often playing basketball and football with friends and family. He was on the basketball team at Osceola Middle School, but moved to football at Forest High School. While at Forest, he became a Wildcat and lettered in football. He played tight end and was on special teams. Malik loved his New York pro teams, but was especially partial to the Knicks and the Jets. And when it came to college athletics....he was a die-hard Gator fan!

Malik was an amazing young man. A Christ follower who led by example, who reached and lived outside what society felt his limitations should be. He carried with him a spirit of compassion and empathy and quiet strength, usually reserved for someone far beyond his years.

Malik’s heart and soul could not be contained within the fence of his own skin – he gave it away to everyone he met. A genuine, kind soul that one prays they get the opportunity to experience in their lifetime. He is survived by his parents Deirdre and William McArthur, and Norman and Alise Davis. He will leave behind siblings Jenae, Norman Jr, Nia, Omari, Deen, and Sophie; also, grandparents Maggie Robinson, William MacArthur, Sr., and Rudy and Brenda Kemp; along with a multitude of aunts, uncles, cousins, lifelong friends and loved ones.

Although we will miss his smile, his easy laugh, his playfulness and that DEEP voice, we feel comforted in the fact that while he was with us, he was quietly, without fanfare, behind the scenes affecting peoples’ lives for the better – teaching, stretching out a compassionate hand to help those in need, setting an example with his quiet strength and showing us how to live like it mattered. We had him for such a short while, and with his experience of affecting peoples’ lives, he has left us.

behind so that he could go on and continue his work. We can only hope that we live a life as meaningful as he has

Malik, we love you. We thank God for lending you to us for your short 23 years. And in those short years, we will remember how you treated friends and strangers, how you gave hope to people you affected without you even knowing, how you showed us that it is not the birth date or the date of passing that is important, but how you spend that dash in-between. And oh, how gloriously you lived your dash.....

