



John A. Davis

January 13, 1922 - November 6, 2013

John “Jack” Davis, surrounded by his family who loved him dearly, passed into the loving arms of our heavenly Father on November 6, 2013. He was born in Lakeland, FL on January 13, 1922.

John loved God, his family and his country. He served our country for over 22 years on active duty, in the US Marine Corps. He saw foreign combat and was in the first landing at Guadalcanal on August 7, 1942. He received numerous medals and citations during his military career. Upon retirement he continued his government service with the Marine Corps commissary store system, as a civilian employee. He served as store manager in Albany, GA and Camp Pendleton, CA then as the Management Specialist for commissary stores at Headquarters Marine Corps for seven years. He retired from civil service in Albany, GA as Deputy Director of the Personnel and Administration Division in 1979.

John was an avid golfer, playing numerous tournaments at his different duty stations. He was blessed to join the “Hole in One” club on September 17, 1955 at Paradise Point Golf Course at Camp Lejeune, NC. He continued to play for numerous years after retirement.

He is survived by his wife Amanda Davis, His daughter Cynthia and her husband James Schumacher, grandsons Christopher Petit and Philippe Petit including Philippe’s wife Stefanie, sister Minnie Murcliffe and many beloved nieces and nephews.

He was a very good and kind hearted man, who always had a smile and never meet a stranger. He believed in helping his fellow man and donated to many charities, as well as overseeing his local food bank and delivering meals. He will be missed very much, until we can all be together again.

His graveside service was conducted by the Reverend Carl Burger at Highland Burial Park in Danville, VA. Military Honors were conducted by the United States Marines, who also acted as his pallbearers.

Memorial gifts may be made, in his memory, to: Pathways Hospice 305 Carpenter Rd ~ Fort Collins, CO 80525 or please give a small bike to a needy child (in memory of what he personally did as a young child for his little brother).