



Fred Davis

February 11, 1908 - March 2, 2002

Fred Davis was born on February 11, 1908 in the town of Durham, North Carolina. He departed this life on March 2, 2002. He received his education in the public schools of Durham, North Carolina. At the age of eighteen, he set out on a life journey and traveled throughout many states engaging in various types of employment. He finally made a home in Baltimore, Maryland where he worked and retired from Maryland Cup Company. Fred made numerous friends wherever he went and will be sincerely missed by everyone who knew him. He was always a true friend and a devoted family man. Fred Davis was a very kind-hearted man who believed in helping anyone in anyway he could. He was a hard-working man and was a good provider for his family. Anyone who knew Fred will tell that he was always a cheerful soul who loved to joke and tell stories about his life's adventures. In his early days, he was a male quartet singer as he had a voice for singing bass, not to mention he was also an excellent dancer. He was also praised by his family for being such a wonderful cook. Fred was a man of many talents, and he will surely be missed by all. He leaves to mourn: his sons, Richard Davis and Charles Washington; his daughters, Mary Davis, Valerie Edmonds and Linda Watkins; four grandsons, three granddaughters, and three great granddaughters; one great grandson; and a host of friends.

Tribute Wall



“ Fred Davis

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ I am Fred Davis's granddaughter and I just wanted to thank everyone for all of their support in helping my family get through this difficult time. I Love You, Grandpa!##imported-begin##Shante Edmonds-Evans##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Healing happens slowly over weeks and months and years, and even then there will be days when memories call fresh tears. A song, a food, or photograph keeps your heart, in touch with all that you so treasured in the one you miss so much##imported-begin##Mr. Willie Edmonds, LFD##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ The richness of the human experience is in what is handed down from one life to the next –not simple things of mortar and stone, but memories of what one said or felt or did. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM