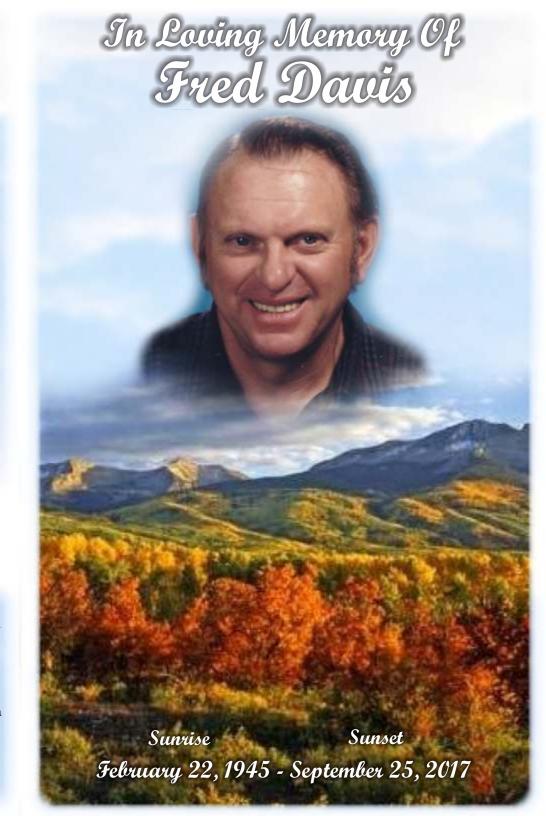


Frederick Joseph Davis, 72, of Sheridan, passed away on Monday, September 25, 2017, at the Billings Clinic. He was born on February 22, 1945, in San Francisco, CA, to parents Howard (Bud) W. and Stella (Kumor) Davis. He married Rose Mary Bocek on May 27, 1971, in Ranchester, WY. Fred proudly served eight years in the Navy during the Vietnam War. He worked in the oil fields throughout Wyoming for thirteen years, and then retired from the school district after twenty four years of employment. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, spending time with family and meeting daily with Dennis Martini and friends. He was a member of the Elks Lodge, Knights of Columbus and Holy Name Catholic Church.

Fred was an avid Denver Broncos fan. The Denver Bronco's will miss "Coach Fred", although they didn't listen very well through the TV.

Fred was preceded in death by his parents, and brother Johnny. He is survived by his wife; Rose Mary Davis, children; Leonard (Debbie) Davis of Sheridan, WY, Lori (Greg Finck) Leonard of Bozeman, MT, Joseph (Jill Maxwell) Davis of St. Petersburg, FL, Tommy Davis of Sheridan, WY, Dianna "Boo" (Simon) Harriet of Denver, CO, siblings; Jennifer (Dave Neard) Johnson of Sheridan, WY, Sandy (Mike) Kinnard of Banner, WY, eight grandchildren; Casey, Wyatt, Robin, Kimberly, Carrie, Ella, Deven, Silas, seven great grandchildren; Syann, Deakon, Arianna, Jackson, John, Harley and Chesni.





## Foot Prints In The Sand...

One night I dreamed a dream.

As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.

Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.

For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,

One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.

"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,

You'd walk with me all the way.

But I noticed that during the saddest and most

troublesome times of my life,

there was only one set of footprints.

I don't understand why, when I needed You the most,

You would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you

Never, ever, during your trials and testings.

When you saw only one set of footprints,

It was then that I carried you."

In Loving Memory of

# Frederick "Fred" Joseph Davis

MEMORIAL MASS

Friday, September 29, 2017 at 10:00 a.m. Holy Name Catholic Church

#### **OFFICIATING**

Father Glenn Whewell

**Eulogy** Ken Lundgren

#### MUSIC

On Eagle's Wings, Amazing Grace Ave Maria, Be Not Afraid

#### **MUSIC BY**

Pianist ~ Doreen Choong Solist ~ Annie Magera

### **HONORARY PALLBEARERS**

Ken Lundgren, Dennis Martini, Dave Martini John Bocek, John Genereaux, Johnny Davis

A reception will follow at the Parish Hall.
Inurnment will take place at the
Sheridan Elks Memorial Cemetery with Military Honors.



United States Navy 1965-1972 Kane

> Funeral Home www.kanefuneral.com