



In Memory of
Janice Marie Storie Cook Davis
June 15, 1939 – April 28, 2018

Monday, April 30, 2018
11:00 a.m.
Hampton Funeral Home
Boone, North Carolina

Burial to follow
in the
Beech Mountain Baptist Church Cemetery

IN MEMORY OF
Janice Marie Storie Cook Davis

**The Burial of the Dead
Rite Two**

Anthem:

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

Collect

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day
our sister Janice. We thank you for giving her to us, her
family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on
our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion,
console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate
of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue
our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with
those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

A capable wife who can find?
She is far more precious than jewels.
The heart of her husband trusts in her,
and he will have no lack of gain.
She does him good, and not harm,
all the days of her life.
She seeks wool and flax,
and works with willing hands.
She is like the ships of the merchant,
she brings her food from far away.
She rises while it is still night
and provides food for her household
and tasks for her servant-girls.
She considers a field and buys it;
with the fruit of her hands she plants a vineyard.
She girds herself with strength,
and makes her arms strong.
She perceives that her merchandise is profitable.
Her lamp does not go out at night.
She puts her hands to the distaff,
and her hands hold the spindle.
She opens her hand to the poor,
and reaches out her hands to the needy.
She is not afraid for her household when it snows,
for all her household are clothed in crimson.
She makes herself coverings;
her clothing is fine linen and purple.
Her husband is known in the city gates,
taking his seat among the elders of the land.
She makes linen garments and sells them;
she supplies the merchant with sashes.
Strength and dignity are her clothing,
and she laughs at the time to come.
She opens her mouth with wisdom,
and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue.
She looks well to the ways of her household,
and does not eat the bread of idleness.
Her children rise up and call her happy;
her husband too, and he praises her:
“Many women have done excellently,
but you surpass them all.”
Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain,

but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.
Give her a share in the fruit of her hands,
and let her works praise her in the city gates.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside
the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for
his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear
no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and
I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"I'll have a new Life"

Lyrics by Luther Presley

*On the resurrection morning
When all the dead in Christ shall rise
I'll have a new body
Praise the Lord, I'll have a new life
Sown in weakness, raised in power
Ready to live in Paradise
I'll have a new body
Praise the Lord, I'll have a new life

I'll have a new home of glory eternal
Where the redeemed of God shall stand
There'll be no more sorrow
No more pain, there'll be no more strife
Yes, raised in the likeness of my Savior
Ready to live in Glory Land
I'll have a new body
Praise the Lord, I'll have a new life

What a hallelujah morning when the
last trump of God shall sound
I'll have a new body
Praise the Lord, I'll have a new life*

***Graves all bursting saints all shouting
Heavenly beauty all around
I'll have a new body
Praise the Lord, I'll have a new life***

A Reading from the Gospel of John

John 10: 11-16

Jesus said, "I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd."

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Eulogy Millard S. Cook, III

The Prayers of the People

For our sister, Janice, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Janice, and dry the tears of those who weep. **Hear us, Lord.**

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow. **Hear us, Lord.**

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister Janice eternal life. **Hear us, Lord.**

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our Sister Janice to the joys of heaven. **Hear us, Lord.**

Our sister Janice was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints. **Hear us, Lord.**

The Lord's Prayer

***Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.***

The Commendation

***Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.***

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

***Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.***

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your Servant, Janice, Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

The Blessing (From the Letter to the Hebrews 13: 20-21)

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the eternal covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. ***Amen.***

“May the Angels Lead you into Paradise”

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and giving life to those in the tomb.

The Sun of Righteousness is gloriously risen, giving light to those who sat in darkness and in the shadow of death.

The Lord will guide our feet into the way of peace, having taken away the sin of the world.

Christ will open the kingdom of heaven to all who believe in his Name, saying, Come, O blessed of my Father; inherit the kingdom prepared for you.

Into paradise may the angels lead you. At your coming may the martyrs receive you, and bring you into the holy city

Dismissal

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

Thanks be to God.

The Obituary

Janice Davis, age 78, of Valleyview Road, Thomasville, a former resident of Old Beech Mountain in Avery County, passed away Saturday morning, April 28, 2018, at Hospice of Davidson County, in Lexington.

Mrs. Davis is survived by two daughters, Jacqueline Irene Miller and husband Brion of Sanford, North Carolina and Deborah Ann Nobles of Thomasville, North Carolina, one son, Millard S. Cook of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, three step-sons, Chuck Davis and wife Dena of Elk Park, North Carolina, Stephen Davis and wife Sandy of Nebo, North Carolina and Michael Davis and wife Sonya of Elk Park, North Carolina, two step-daughters, Sharon Sword and husband Roger of Banner Elk, North Carolina and Sam Townsend and husband Robert of Zionville, North Carolina, one brother, Jack Storie of Newland, North Carolina and two sisters, Beulah Trivett of Old Beech Mountain, North Carolina and Jewell Cook and husband Bryant of Winston Salem, North Carolina.

She was preceded in death by her father and mother, Ivy Wilburn Storie and Floy Ethel Jones Storie, her husband, Edward Davis, two brothers, Charles and Chester Storie, five sisters, Alverta Yates, Louise Ruppard, Iva Lee Davis, Nellie Pearl and Carol Storie, and one son-in-law, Ardle Nobles.

Funeral service for Mrs. Janice Davis will be conducted Monday, April 30, 2018 at 11:00 o'clock at Hampton Funeral Home. Reverend Millard S. Cook will officiate. Interment will follow in Beech Mountain Baptist Church Cemetery.

The family will receive friends from 10:00 until 11:00 o'clock at the funeral home, one hour prior to the service.

Flowers are appreciated, or memorials may be made to the Carolina Senior Care, 802 East Center Street, Lexington, North Carolina 27292.

Online condolences may be sent to the Davis family at www.hamptonfuneralnc.com

Hampton Funeral and Cremation Service is in charge of the arrangements.