



Ada Viola Davis

August 27, 1945 - November 20, 2013

Ada Viola Davis, 68, of Elkhart, Illinois, went to be with the Lord, when he called her home at 9:35 p.m. Wednesday, November 20, 2013, at the Memorial Hospital of Carbondale.

Ada was born on August 27, 1945, in DuQuoin, Illinois, to Ted Donald Maxedon and Margie Lula (Martie) Maxedon.

She was a beautician and then later worked as a cashier at Wal-Mart.

Mrs. Davis was baptist by faith.

Ada loved to go camping and fishing. She also liked to sing and dance. She was a true country girl.

She married Thomas E. Davis on December 15, 1962, in Marion, Illinois, and he survives.

Other survivors include two children Valentina Marie Knapp and her husband Brian Kevin Knapp of Elkhart and Donald Davis and his fiancée Starla Grizzell of Elkhart;

former daughter in law Violet Jean Abell Campbell Hill;

and five grandchildren Christina Marie Knapp, Cheyenne Autumn Knapp, Slater Justice Highland Davis, Dylan Scott Grimes, and Jordan James Grizzell.

She was preceded in death by her parents.

Funeral services will be held at 1 p.m. Monday, November 25, 2013, at Pettett Funeral Home and burial will be at Hallidayboro Cemetery. Friends may call from 5 to 8 p.m. Sunday and Monday until 1 p.m. at the funeral home. Memorials may be made to the National Parkinson's Foundation. For more information, please visit www.pettettfh@frontier.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ada Viola Davis*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *Ada was one of the most caring and compassionate human beings I've ever known. She was a true gentle and kind soul to anyone who needed help.*

To a friend, she was an intent listener with a shoulder to cry on and a kind word to lift your spirit.

To a family member, nothing stood in her way to helping you if you were in need.

To her children, there was never a more fierce protector or loving guardian.

I think the role of mother and grandmother was the most important aspect of her life to her. She cherished all of us with the deepest, most vast expanse of her infinite love. She took me in under her wing and I became her daughter. In nearly every important event in my adult life, she's been there. Never one to push herself on anyone, she would quietly, patiently wait for you to come to her and then you knew you were blessed to have her in your corner. She was always there with any advice or help I might have needed and supported me with the love only a mother could give.

I am so thankful to have her heart live on in my son. She has helped shape the amazing man I know he someday will be. Her patience, kindness, and love are just a few of the extraordinary traits she's passed on to him.

I can't help but think this old world will be a little more worse off in her absence.

I am so grateful to have had her in my life. I love her now and forevermore as dearly as she loved me.

It is with the heaviest heart, I watch her go.

Violet Abell - November 25, 2013 at 03:45 AM

VK

“ She gave life to me, when she probably shouldn't have even tried to get pregnant. She had a lot of health problems from childhood, but she was determined to be a mom and she set her mind to it and had me and 6 years later had my little brother. She was never a quitter. She knew what she wanted and she did it. No wasn't a word in her vocabulary. If someone said it couldn't be done, she would prove them wrong. She never met a stranger. She would give the shirt off of her back for anyone in trouble! She was a great mother, wife, mother-in-law and grandmother. We were all blessed with this angel that was sent to us from Heaven. She touched each and every one of us. We are a broken puzzle now. She is the missing piece and without her, we will never be whole again. We won't say goodbye, because it isn't goodbye. It is we will see you soon. When it comes my turn, I pray you come and get me, and I can your hand and we can go to Heaven together. You are with grandma and grandpa now and all of the loved ones who have passed before you. So, you are in good company. I love you, mom!! For now and for always, you are so missed and not able to be replaced. I miss you.

Valentina Knapp - November 24, 2013 at 01:59 AM