

Poem

Family, don't cry for me, because I'm on my way home.
Please allow your hearts to be filled with happiness instead
of sadness. Allow the sound of my laughter to bring comfort
in the darkest moments
The memories we've made & the times we've shared will
always be yours to keep
But as for me, my family, I'm on my way home
Friends, don't cry for me, because I'm on my way home,
Rely on the good times and the many times we've danced
the nights away,
Allow the rhythm of the beats and the words of our favorite
jams to carry you through,
Because as for me, my friend, I'm on my way home.
Son, I'm on my way home,
To live with our Heavenly King, who sits upon His throne,
Hold close all the times we've shared, Hold close all the
conversations & wisdom I've given, Thank you for loving
me, for standing by my side,
For every time you showed up, and never left me behind.
You are my only son, my blessing and my pride, & I'll carry
the love we shared to the other side.
Dry your tears and do not be sad for long, because son, I'm
just on my way home
Mom and Dad, your Michael is on his way home
The ship is waiting and I've heard our Saviors call,
I'm ready to board the ship with no hesitation at all, because
I'm on my way home.
The streets will be golden and I'll be sharp as a tack,
No more pain, no more tears, no more sickness, holding me
back,
Because I'm on my way home.
The Lord has called, I've answered and I'm going on,
Don't cry for me, don't grieve too long, I'm simply, on my
way home.

Written By: Mrs. Tiffney Pickens

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

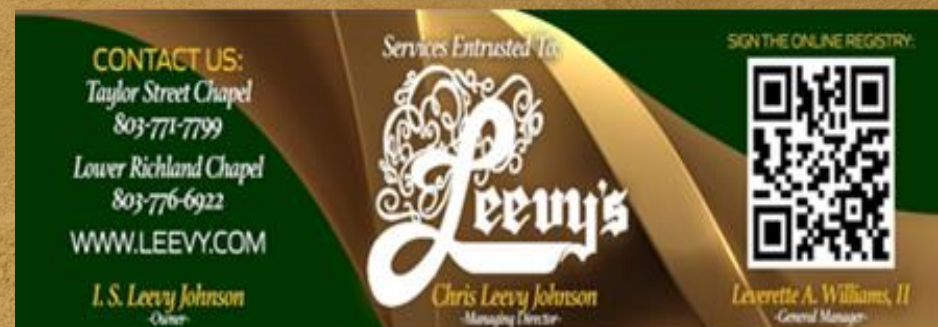
Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Mr. Edward 'Michael' Davis, would like to express our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who has offered prayers, love, support and kindness during this difficult time. Your calls, visits, and thoughtful words have been a tremendous source of comfort. Every gesture, no matter how big or small, has meant more than words can express. A special thank you to Prisma Health Hospice for the compassionate care shown to our loved one. Above all, we thank God for the time we were blessed to share with him.

- Thank you, The Davis Family



Homegoing Service Celebrating the Life of

MR. EDWARD "MICHAEL" DAVIS

2 CORINTHIANS 5:8 KJV "WE ARE CONFIDENT, I SAY, AND
WILLING RATHER TO BE ABSENT FROM THE BODY,
AND TO BE PRESENT WITH THE LORD."



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 2026
1:00 P.M.

LEEVY'S FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL
1831 TAYLOR STREET
COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

REVEREND SEAN DREHER
-OFFICIATING-

Obituary

Mr. Edward ‘Michael’ Davis was born May 19, 1954, in Columbia, South Carolina. He was the third child born to the late Elizabeth Boles - McDuffie and Edward ‘Eddie’ Davis. He departed this life on Saturday, September 26,2026.

Mr. Davis was educated in the public schools of Richland County, South Carolina, and graduated from AC Flora High School, Class of 1973. He began his career with the City of Columbia, Water Division, where he served as a well-respected Foreman, dedicating 32 years of hard work and service, before retiring in 2007.

He had a love for life and enjoyed the simple pleasures that made every day special. He loved to dance, fellowship with friends, visit family and most importantly, spend quality time with his grandchildren. He was the kind of friend everyone could count on, always there when someone needed him.

He also had a love for baking and a serious sweet tooth. Whether he was whipping up something delicious or enjoying his favorite treats, his sweet side was just as memorable as his warm spirit. His love for family, friendship, laughter and the joy of living will forever be cherished by all who knew him and loved him.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his nephew, Marcus H. Johnson; four aunts, and three uncles.

Mr. Edward Michael Davis leaves to cherish his precious memory; a son, Jicoby (Tiffney) Pickens Sr; three step children, Michael Haynes, Michelle Haynes and Makeshia Robins; two grandchildren, Jicoby Pickens Jr and Journey Noble; 8 step grandchildren, all of Columbia, South Carolina; two sisters, Barbara Heyward and Patricia (Keith) Johnson; one brother Frank Boles-Davis; four nieces, Courtney Richardson, Jessica (Dennis Sr.) Scott, Porsha Heyward, Pachia Davis; two nephews , Taure Boles-Davis and Kareem Johnson; a host of great nieces nephews and many other loving relatives and caring friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.

Memories



A Service of Remembrance

- Prelude..... “I’m Free”
Recording By: Reverend Milton Brunson
- Processional
- Viewing.....Funeral Directors
- Opening Hymn.....Mr. GJ Kennedy
“Do Not Pass Me By”
- Scripture Readings.....Minister
- Poem.....Ms. Journey Noble
“I’m On My Way Home”
- Prayer.....Mr. Frank Boles-Davis
- Praise Dance.....Ms. Antoinette Boyd
“Better” By: Jessica Reedy
- Remarks.....Ms. Barbara Heyward
Mr. Harry Hunter
- Solo..... Mr. GJ Kennedy
“I Shall Wear A Crown”
- Words of Comfort.....Reverend Sean Dreher
- Recessional..... “I’m Free”
Recording By: Reverend Milton Brunson
- Postlude



Committal, Benediction, and Interment

Woodlawn Cemetery
10216 Farrow Road
Columbia, South Carolina