∽ Westside Journal

GERMAIN 'TATE' DAVIS



Germain (Tate) 'Papa Tater' Davis, 74, of Hilliard, whose battle with a rare cancer ended at his home on Friday, May 11 when God reached down and declared Tate the winner and gave him an everlasting reward. He was a beloved son, daddy, papa, brother, uncle and

friend. He was a native of Buckhannon, West Virginia, born on May 27, 1943 to Charles and Letha Davis, who both preceded him in death. He is also preceded in death by his brothers Chuck Davis and Homer Davis.

Tate had a witty sense of humor and always had a joke to bring a smile to everyone. He is a Veteran of the US Army. As a professional he was an over the road truck driver for 45 years. He traveled many miles all over the country, which afforded him the opportunities to visit his beloved daughters, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, numerous family and friends quite frequently. When he wasn't on the road, he could be found tinkering with just about anything for anyone. He enjoyed gardening, canning, cooking and sharing these. He will always be remembered for his unconditional love and never ending support. He was so loved and will be truly missed by all who knew him.

He leaves to treasure his memory his daughters Donna Jo and Dionne Rachel, both of Murfreesboro, Tennessee; his son Jeffrey of North Carolina; six granddaughters Shana, Sherra (Slim), Samantha, Caidence (Noodle), Casynn (Snowball) and Sidnee (Sister); grandson Ryan (Roo Roo); great-grandchildren Tayden (Taz) and Emma; and sisters Helen Miller and Dorothy Slusher; brothers Bill Davis and Neil Davis; and numerous nieces nephews and other family and friends that adore him.

A celebration of Tate's life will be held Sunday, May 27 (his 75th birthday) at 4 p.m. at his home in Hilliard. All who knew and loved him are welcomed.