



## James Kenneth Davis

December 11, 1944 - March 21, 2015

NAME: James 'Ken' Davis AGE: 70

RESIDENT OF: Visalia DATE OF DEATH: March 21, 2015

OCCUPATION: Maintenance PLACE OF DEATH: Visalia

Ken was born on December 11, 1944 in El Dorado, Arkansas to Charlie & Vera Davis. The family moved to Exeter when Ken was 3 years old, attending Exeter High School and graduated from COS with his AA Degree in Liberal Arts. Ken worked as a Maintenance Man for the Exeter School District for several years. Ken also worked for Candlewix Industrial. Ken moved on to work for Redwood High School in the Maintenance Department and Grounds for 24 years until his retirement in 2006.

Ken is survived by his wife of 33 years, Donna. He is also survived by his brother Charles Davis and his wife Michelle of Visalia, also by nephew Jefferson and his wife Cristal, niece; Gina and great nieces Haley and Jordan. Ken loved to write Poetry and had 2 books of Poems printed; Strength in Words Volumes 1 and 2. Ken was very involved with Karata, he was a 2nd degree brown belt. Ken will be truly missed by family and friends, in lieu of flowers donations may be made to Kaweah Delta Hospice, 900 W. Oak Ave., Visalia, CA 93291. Visitation will be 4-7PM at Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel on Wednesday, March 25, 2015. Funeral Service will be Thursday, March 26, 2015 at 10:00AM at Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel, burial will be private at a

later date at Exeter District Cemetery.

A memorial tribute may be offered by logging onto [www.salseranddillard.com](http://www.salseranddillard.com)

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAR **25**. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (PT)

Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel  
127 E. Caldwell Ave  
Visalia, CA 93277  
(559) 635-1144  
info@salseranddillard.com  
<https://www.salseranddillard.com>

## Service

MAR **26**. 10:00 AM (PT)

Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel  
127 E. Caldwell Ave  
Visalia, CA 93277  
(559) 635-1144  
info@salseranddillard.com  
<https://www.salseranddillard.com>

# Tribute Wall

KH

“  
*Today a gentle soul will rise into the sky.  
A dear old friend who's memory will never die.  
The memories of a childhood friend.  
The memories of a kind and gentle man.  
A poetic soul with verbal cries.  
Go forth good soul, to the stars will you rise.  
Your rewards await you, so do not delay.  
Glory be to Christ, today is your day.  
I'll meet you there when my grace is done,  
and our eternal lives will have just begun.  
One last farewell until we meet again and  
the reunion to remember will never end.  
Farewell, Keith H.*

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**Keith Hittson** - March 24, 2015 at 02:04 PM

JM

*Donna I am so sorry please except my condolences Joyce Mabry*

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**joyce mabry** - March 25, 2015 at 01:12 AM

SF

*To the Poetry Man.....I always looked forward to your new poem of Life.  
They always brought back childhood memories....feelings about  
parents and thoughts of current events from this great nation we live  
in... which moved you to your next writing! Donna my heart goes out to  
you and yours....much love, Sylvia Flores*

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**Sylvia Flores** - April 01, 2015 at 06:33 PM