



Hattie Bryant Davis

September 23, 1928 - May 25, 2017

Hattie Bryant Davis

Hattie Bryant Davis, 88, went to be with her Lord and Savior on May 25, 2017, at Willow Creek Nursing Home, Byram, MS. She was born on September 23, 1928, to Miley and Tinnie Bryant.

She married Albert Davis (her husband of almost 60 years) on June 15, 1946. She was a member of First Baptist Church, Crystal Springs, and was formerly a member of Gatesville Baptist Church for most of her life. She was a member of the Golden Days Group at First Baptist and enjoyed gardening, fishing, and visiting with friends, neighbors and family. She was known for her delicious chicken and dumplings and pecan pies, which she made for people going through sad times and happy times, as well. She would always “fix a plate” on holidays for certain people in the community who might not have a good meal, otherwise.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Albert W. Davis, in 2006.

She is survived by sons, Albert W. “Butch” Davis (Zelda) of Tylertown and James Larry Davis (Sandy) of Crystal Springs; daughter, Vickey Davis Daniels (George) of Crystal Springs; 6 grandchildren, Adam Davis, Lesli Davis Miller (Jeff), Keith Davis (Lindsay), Amy Davis Henry (David), Brad Daniels, and

Reed Daniels; 4 step-grandchildren, Clint Boleware (Misti), Angela Boleware Hosch (Ralph), Ty Stogner, and Cody Stogner; 8 great –grandchildren and 6 step-great-grandchildren .

Visitation will be 9am-11am Saturday, May 27, at Stringer Family Funeral Home in Crystal Springs with the funeral at 11am Saturday at Stringer Family Chapel, and burial at Gatesville Baptist Church Cemetery. Stringer Family Funeral Home in Crystal Springs handled arrangements.

Memorials may be made to Gatesville Baptist Church Cemetery Fund, 3162 Gatesville Road, Crystal Springs, MS, 39059.

Tribute Wall



“ *Hattie Bryant Davis*

January 28, 2023 at 04:45 PM



“ *Hattie was a delightful person to know. She always had a smile on her face so soft-spoken and sweet.. I enjoyed seeing her on Thursdays at golden days where we engaged. In a lively game of chicken foot or chickee foot as my mother liked to call it. You were missed. Love you and save a place at the table for me! See you in Heaven one day.*

Love in Christ,

Katie Taylor Lynch

katie lynch - May 29, 2017 at 09:11 PM