



Nehemiah (Champ) Davis

October 11, 1952 - January 9, 2020

No obituary found for this tribute.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 18. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Johnson & Jenkins Funeral Home
716 Kennedy Street, NW
Washington, DC 20011
(202) 882-8800
jjfh@aol.com
<https://JohnsonandJenkinsFH.com>

Funeral service

JAN 18. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Johnson & Jenkins Funeral Home
716 Kennedy Street, NW
Washington, DC 20011
(202) 882-8800
jjfh@aol.com
<https://JohnsonandJenkinsFH.com>

Graveside

JAN 20. 11:30 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Resurrection Cemetery
8000 Woodyard Rd
Clinton, MD 20735
(301) 868-5141

Tribute Wall

BF

“ *Brenda Powell-Butts and Family purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Nehemiah (Champ) Davis.*



Brenda Powell-Butts and Family - January 17, 2020 at 05:10 AM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Nehemiah (Champ) Davis.*



January 16, 2020 at 04:28 PM

LR

“ *Love, John, Sandy, Jack, and Matt Rogers purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Nehemiah (Champ) Davis.*



Love, John, Sandy, Jack, and Matt Rogers - January 16, 2020 at 11:02 AM

 Patrina
Kelly

“ I remember when i was about 9 and uncle champ would catch me between both his knees and give me knuckles and pinches till i would hollar. When he finally released me because he couldnt stop laughing to hold me down. I told him one day you are going to be old and i'm going to get you back. Well in 2007 I was visiting him at his house and he was on the floor trying to fix the internet and called me to see what was wrong. Well when i came into the basement and saw him on his knees all I could remember was how he would lock me between his knees and pinch and knuckle me. So i ran up and jumped on his back and locked him between my kneea and pinched and knuckled him till he hollard. When he called for my mother to tell me to stop i laughed like he did when i was little and told him remember when you use to do me like that. I told you I would get you back when i grew up. Man he could hollar LOL.

Patrina Kelly - January 15, 2020 at 09:30 AM

AN

“ I remember when Uncle Champ tricked me into eating a half smoke that was extremely spicy. He boasted about how good it was, so, I tried it, and my lips nearly fell off. My mouth was on fire and he laughed until he cried.

Also, when I was a little girl he fried some what I thought to be very small chicken pieces. He gave me a drum stick and I said: Why is it so small? He replied, “Just eat it” and I did. Of course, he laughed at me again and said, “Do you know what you just ate?” Of course, I became terrified to imagine the thought. I said, “Chicken.” He laughed louder and said, “It was rabbit.” I couldn’t believe he took advantage of me being naive and greedy to taste his food. As a kid, my imagination ran wild and I thought that rabbit would haunt me. I was scared out of my wits! But that rabbit tasted just like chicken and it was so good.

My Uncle Champ was the leader of the pack when it came to doing practical jokes. He always saw an opportunity to make himself laugh until tears fell.

Remembering Uncle Champs’s practical jokes... Punkin

Antoinette - January 14, 2020 at 11:32 PM