



Elma Mae Chumley Davis

June 4, 1927 - November 1, 2020

Elma Mae Chumley Davis, 93, of 814 Lake Lemar Road, Reidsville, NC died Sunday, November 1, 2020 at her daughter Patti's home.

She was born June 4, 1927 in Lynchburg, a daughter of the late Fred Anderson Chumley and Martha East Chumley. She was a retired employee of Universal Electric.

She is survived by three daughters, Bonnie Elixson of North Carolina, Patti Hutcherson and her husband, Michael of Reidsville, NC, and Peggy Dalton of Hurt; one brother, Fred Anderson Chumley, Jr. and his wife, Elizabeth of Hurt; one sister, Nancy Boone of Hurt; nine grandchildren, Corey Worley, Meghan Dalton, Dana Elixson, Micah Mills, Jr., Chrissie McNeil, John Lambert, III, Amy Davis, Gary Davis and Matthew Davis; and ten great grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by a son, Cecil Garland Davis; three brothers, Sonny Chumley, Abe Chumley, and her twin baby brother; and three sisters, Irene Chumley Howell, Betty Chumley and Coretta Chumley.

A memorial service will be held at a later date.

Finch and Finch Funeral and Cremation Service, Altavista is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Meghan Dalton - November 08, 2020 at 11:00 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Meghan Dalton - November 07, 2020 at 10:37 PM

TW

“ *My Precious Elma, From The First Day I Meet You, I Knew You Were A Special Lady 🌹
It Was An Honor To Sing , Talk, Laugh, Talk About Cooking, The Tight Hugs , The Times We Held Hands And Shared Memories Of Your Life,, Oh And The Little Dance We Shared, I Will Forever Treasure, You Are Now Dancing In The Sky, Watch Over Me My Sweet Angel, I Will Forever Remember You And Love You 🌹 Until We Meet Again 🌹*

Trisha Walker - November 05, 2020 at 08:23 AM

JW

“ Justin Williams lit a candle in memory of Elma Mae Chumley Davis



Justin Williams - November 04, 2020 at 08:32 PM

PD

“ To mom

Peggy Dalton - November 04, 2020 at 06:05 PM

PH

“ A favorite poem. COME TO ME God saw you were getting tired, And a cure was not to be, So he put his arms around you, And whispered, " Come To Me ". With tearful eyes we watched you, And saw you pass away, Although we loved you dearly, We could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, Hard working hands at rest, God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the Best. submitted by daughter, Patti Hutcherson

PATTI D HUTCHERSON - November 04, 2020 at 11:32 AM