



Jeanne Turner Davis

August 7, 1928 - August 23, 2023

Dorothy Jeanne Turner Davis, 95, passed away at home, outside of Chestertown, MD, on August 23, 2023.

Jeanne was born to Lucille Mae Folks Turner and Robert Franklin Turner on August 7, 1928, in Matawan, NJ. She lived in Keyport and then Red Bank until the age of fourteen, when she moved with her family to a farm outside of Chestertown. She graduated from Chestertown High School in 1945 and married Richard S. Davis in 1946.

Jeanne loved living on the farm, as well as going into Chestertown to see friends and meet new people. As a licensed beautician, Jeanne worked in two beauty salons in Chestertown. She also worked in several shops and was a resident advocate at an assisted living facility. Her volunteer work included Girl Scout leader, Sunday School teacher, Bible School director, and election worker. She was an accomplished seamstress and embroiderer. Jeanne loved everyone that she met.

She was predeceased by her husband, Richard S. Davis; daughter, Laura Davis; grandson, Robert Weiss; partner, Calvin Kendall; sister, Bobbie Lou Walbert Tucker; brother, Robert H. Turner; and sister-in-law, Sue Turner Winterfeld.

She is survived by daughter, Linda Davis; son, Richard E. Davis and daughter-in-law, Cheryl Lewis Davis; son-in-law, Robert Weiss (Pam); grandchildren Ned, Matthew, Aaron (Anna), Michael (Joe), Miriam (Tom), Jeffrey, Dennis (Haili) and Zac (Allysen); and great-grandchildren, Kacie, Isaiah, Raya, Seamus, Benjamin, and Aria. She was loved by many more family members and friends.

A memorial service will be held privately.

The family would like to thank her primary caregivers, Cheryl Lewis Davis, Michael Davis, and Joe Hernandez, for their kindness and dedication and thank her wonderful caregivers, Heather Stewart and Karen Dodd "Cookie". The staff at Compass Regional Hospice were indispensable, and the family thanks them for their help and kindness.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the following organizations:

Compass Regional Hospice at 160 Coursevall Dr., Centreville, MD 21617
Kent & Queen Anne's Volunteer Rescue Squad PO Box 126, Chestertown, MD 21620.

Tribute Wall



“ *Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home - September 08, 2023 at 10:05 AM

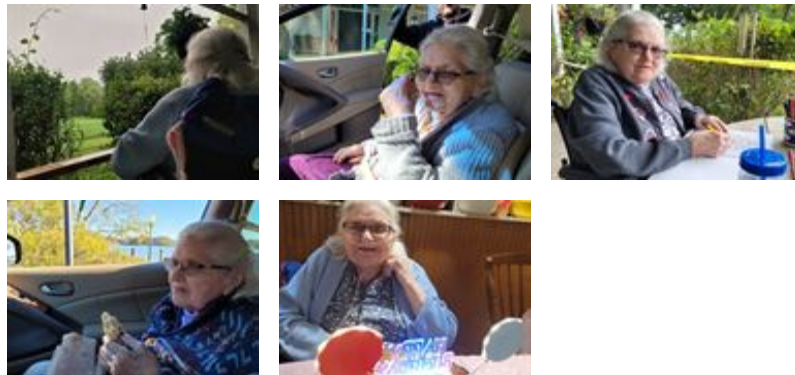


“ *Jeanne Turner Davis*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



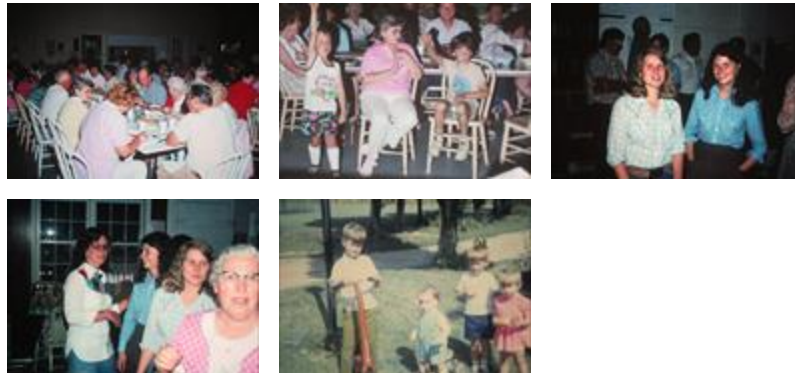
“ *138 files added to the album LifeTributes*



Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home - September 08, 2023 at 10:05 AM

MT

“ 10 files added to the tribute wall



Mark Turner - September 01, 2023 at 10:22 PM

TS

“ Todd And Diane Smith lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis



Todd and Diane Smith - August 30, 2023 at 01:31 PM

JW

“ Miss Jeanne was a lovely, gracious woman who gave so much to the people around her. When I was a child, she drove me to Church and she was a good friend to my mom. I know she will be missed.



Juanita Wiczoreck - August 30, 2023 at 03:56 AM

JG

“ We are so sorry for your loss. She was a sweet, kind and loving person. She was such a great friend to mom (Elaine). They always seemed to have each others back. She will be greatly missed.



Jeff and Vicky Galt - August 28, 2023 at 11:33 PM

AE

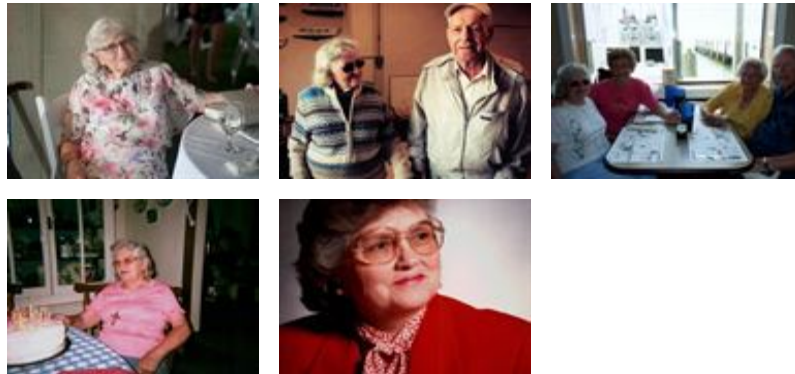
“ What a wonderful lady! I will look forward to seeing you again on God's celestial shore. Prayers of comfort to her well loved family.



Andrea Edwards - August 28, 2023 at 01:19 PM



“ 18 files added to the album Life Tributes



Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home - August 28, 2023 at 12:56 PM

VR

“ Valerie Reihl lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis



Valerie Reihl - August 28, 2023 at 08:20 AM

LS

“ Liz Smith lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis



Liz Smith - August 28, 2023 at 06:30 AM

BJ

“ Oh Linda, I am so very sorry. I never met your mom but what a beautiful Lady, inside and out. She lived a grand old life. Condolences to you and all your family. Barbara Joyce



Barbara J Joyce - August 27, 2023 at 07:58 PM

“What can I say that isn't already known, My grandmother was such a truly beautiful person inside and out. She wore so many hats in life. A mother to her children and so many in their generation, a grandmother "granny" to her grandchildren and their generation and GG to her great-grandchildren generation. She was Aunt Jeanne to so very many of her niece and nephews, Jeanne to her cousins and friends and. Mrs. Jeanne or Mrs. Davis everyone she spoke to out in town. She took pride in all her titles and many hats. She was such a prideful, patient, strong, beautiful, vibrant, loving woman. Don't get me wrong she had her other side the family saw, but don't we all. But out in town we must know how to act. I am sure anyone she help raise or was around herd this " little boys/girls do not act like this in public"

Born in NJ, Moving to Chestertown with her family the year she turn 14, to an old farm house with no running water, no electric and a 3 seater outhouse was a culture shock for sure. She welcomed the challenge by telling her father on her first drive up the driveway to the farm how she was finally HOME. She continued to make Chestertown and Kent county her home for the next 81 years of her life in the same home.

A pillar in the community working downtown Chestertown in beauty parlor's, and retail jobs. Volunteering her time to so many causes. However her most favorite job and titles were always being a Mom, Granny, home-maker, and farmers wife. She lived her flowers and her lilac's. She was an animal lover and loved dogs and cats being around.

Granny loved to travel. She went and saw her children, family, and friends all over the world wherever they might be. Getting to go to Colorado, New Jersey, Kansas, Mexico, England and so many other places.

When not wearing one of her many hats of life that always were attached to her. You could find her at her table with her nose in a book, always at the library for the next great adventure or mystery, maybe sewing a new dress or patching some split pants, maybe painting ceramics, out in her garden working with her many flower beds or chasing the pig and chickens out of it. She

would spend her summer on the corner of the porch, (after all it has the best breeze) helpen shuck beans with grand-pop, or having a crab feast with so many relatives and friends, or in the kitchen canning and freezing the many vegetables and fruit her husband grew. A dynamic duo in that since. In the fall and winter you find her in the house planning and hosting one of her many large family & friend gatherings. Large Thanksgiving of 45 or more with smaller Christmas with her children and grandchildren. Everyone had a seat at her table and everyone knew to come home to the farm. If she was not doing something around the farm or planning a family event which was always cooking 4 or more of everything including the turkeys which none were ever dry. She would be at work out in town making friends with everyone she met. She never knew a stranger and was always eager to lend a helping hand. But no matter the season she always had time for a spot of tea. No matter the reason, even if you just need to talk, gran always had a few hours to sit down and discuss it over tea. Always hosting tea party's or lunch with someone. My grandmother loved being around people and loved hosting.

Granny would see the passion in people's eyes, hear their tone in their voice, and watch their body language and even if she herself did not like it, she would not want to hurt your feelings so she agreed that she loved it too. Because you loved it she loved it. Sometimes that got her in trouble because she tell other people something different. But when confronted she shrugged her shoulders and continued whatever it was she was doing. She was a master of that shoulder shrug and everyone who knew her knew what that meant. she was done with the topic and she would change the conversation.

Granny always wanted to know why. Her favorite saying was "curiosity killed the cat but satisfaction brought it back" This was common of her to say usually after she did something she probably should not have. But that curiosity led to gran seeing when someone was upset and she pulled them aside and talked to them. She offers her advice or suggestions. She give you some of life's greatest advice. Though at the time you did not understand it or grasp it. She would always say "one day you will". .

I had the greatest privilege and honor of all by not only being one of her many grandchildren but by being on her caregiving team. Taking care of her for the last 4 years of her life was no easy task. I have always watched out for granny and she always did the same for me throughout life. Everyone knew just how close we were and the bond we had. It was my honor, my privilege, and I happily sacrificed my life for hers. She would always apologize and say how sorry she was when she needed help. My reply was always the same "Gran I am sorry you had to change my diaper when i was 9 months old and i poop in it" or "i am sorry you had to feed me in my high chair when i was young" or " I am sorry you rocked me to sleep when i was a baby" I was getting the point across to her that it's ok. I am here to help since she was unable to do things. The ability of having something then losing it and not being able to get it back does take a toll on a person. I witnessed that toll a lot. The bible saying twice a child once an adult is very true. Bearing witness to it myself so many times.

Being her caregiver and her grandson was no easy task. Having to put my emotions in check and my needs to the side for what's best for her so many times. I could not tell you how many times I threw my back out or damaged my neck lifting her or helping her. I gladly do it all over again, but maybe this time with less mouth. Gran understood and watched me suffer for her so many times. I always pulled one of her cards. I smile and say "oh i am ok" and keep going. Knowing her and I both knew she knew different. She would smile and just say thank you. Every night before I turned off the lights I would look at her and say "any complaints for the complaint department?" it would give her a chance to vent about whatever it was she had to. sometime stupid things like too much salt on a dish for dinner, or something was a little too spicy for her. Other times it was something someone did throughout the day she did not like. sometimes it was "i don't like seeing you hurting for me" i reminded her she was in her 60's when i came along so i knew her arthritis was hurting when she played on the floor with me. She smile and say ok.

Seeing all the side of granny and all her many hats and titles she had. I was able to see her the real Jeanne Davis, the person behind

all her hats. I got to see how she interacted with each person differently. I also saw where she told everyone something completely different. Sometimes it got her in trouble with others. But then again that shoulder shrug. I asked her one day why she did that. She laughed and said "well i grew up without tv and we had so have some kind of entertainment and besides i need something to do with myself." her answer was honest so all i could say was "Granny." She was a handful for sure.

Being born, raised, and growing up on the same farm she lived on. I myself have the privilege of calling the farm my home as well. It made it easy to escape the troubles in life. When I got in trouble and my parents were hot on my heels, I knew run to granny. I would bee line right for her and dart behind her. Whatever adult was hot on my heels she tell them "leave this boy alone i will handle him" they would explain what i did bad and then she made them leave. She then sat me down and talked to me as a person not a child. She hear me out and then explain to me how I was in the wrong or how the other party was. I might have escaped a smack or but whoopin. But she would punish me with her words. She was a master of them. Always leaving the talking feeling bad for what I had done or said. I almost rather have taken the whoopin. After she spoke to me she would then give me a hug and send me on my way. Most of the time with a popsicle.

Taking care of her, I was able to spend so much time with her. More then i had already done. Hearing so many stories about everyone and everything. I asked her why the big family hoop-la all the time? She laughed and simply said "why not?" I said "the cost, the people, too much" she looked back at me and said "you missed the point, all that is irrelevant, i have this big home for all my family to come home to me to see them, i wanted the space to do that. Because my dear sweet sweet michael that's love, that's family, this is what i wanted. Everyone together if not everyday at least a few times a year. You can never ever get missed time back but you can always make memories. It's up to you how you choose to make them. Life is a choice. You can sit around and do nothing and when the people are gone, that's it you would wish you had it or you can do it and never regret it. No matter the cost' if there is a will, there is

a way. I love my big home so my family can always come see me the more the merrier" i think she summed up most of life's advice in that. She always chose love and joy over any other thing.

We had so many other talks as well the usual "why am i still here i am old" in which i always reply because you're still teaching me lessons in life. She did that all the way up to her death. I was with her when it happened. I had witnessed death before, but this one hit me differently. We all know I have not been a patient person, running on impulse or emotion. But she taught me how to have patients, how to love unconditionally and open hearted, how to think before I act, how to have compassion, more understanding, how to listen and lots more other things. She taught me how to make jelly, how to can, cook, bake, and so many other things. I was so very privileged to grow up in a 2 parent household and have my one set of grandparents live with me.

When my grandfather died after 60 plus years of marriage, my grandmother came up to me sometime many months after. she sat me down and said "Michael i have a problem please dont be mad at me or upset. but i found a new friend. He is that of a gentleman caller type friend. I have not told anyone yet because I am worried what they might think so I am telling you first." shocked because i am releasing my grandmother is coming to me with some love problems, afraid of what people might say or think. all i could say was "that's wonderful gran i welcome him with open arms, i can't wait to meet him, as long as he treats you right and loves you that's all that matters to me. If you're happy I am happy "I also reassured her the family would not be mad or upset and to tell them when she was ready. Over the next few months she slowly told everyone and much to her surprise everyone welcomed him. she earned the nickname "sweetie" after all you can not date a rock hall man without having a nickname.

Looking back I realized I said the same thing to her she one day said to me many years ago. The day I sat her down and told her I met someone and I was so in love. she saw the passion in my eyes, the tone in my voice, she watched my body language as i told her all about it. Then I dropped the words that the person i am talking about is a guy and i was gay. she laughed and smiled and said

"honey i do not care if you're green or purple or missing an arm or leg, i love you unconditionally no matter what" she then told me she couldn't wait to meet him and as long as i was happy she was happy.

When Gran was unable to do things the last few years, again I took a page from her book. When there is a will there's a way. We would get her in the car and just go. Every Christmas I would get her in the car and drive around to see all the Christmas lights in the county. Hitting every back road, housing development, and town. She loved the basket tree's down in Rock Hall, she loved the way the bank looked like little gingerbread homes, the way the shop keeps did there front windows, the houses in church hill in the new development were all done up, homes in chester harbor, the tractors a lit up out by Galena and Kennedyville, the development across from the college and so many more. We would have hot chocolate as we drove around and then stop for a fish sandwich. We always decorated the Christmas trees together, Every Easter we dyed easter eggs, i would place her in the jeep and we would ride her around the farm. I hear how big the trees have gotten and when she was a little girl they were just saplings. We sat down by the creek and she listened to nature, watched the birds fly and catch fish out of the creek. We got her on the porch to color on a lot of nice days. However I find her just watching and pondering life. I would sit down with her and talk to her. She would tell me so many things, sometimes just what she is feeling at that time. what things in life she could have changed or done differently. Her mistakes in life, sometimes it was just sitting with me in silence and I would. No words were needed because we both understood.

I got her into coloring to help channel her energy, for hand eye coordination, and many other reasons, while she was declining in life. I was not aware how much she would love it. Even in her later years she still would color stacks and stacks of colorings from so many books people gave her. She would tear them out and give them away to anyone and everyone. Just like she was giving her love away to all of us. Giving stacks to the nurses that visited to pass out to other patients who were having a bad day and might need a little cheering up. That selfish act helped so many

people in this community even though she could not leave the home much or do things she used to do to help others. she still found a way to do it. She taught me another great one of life's greatest lessons. Money is a tool in life that is not needed. You are the richest person in the world if your heart is filled with love and you're able to laugh and you are surrounded by people that love you. There were a lot of little moments that made the sacrifices I made worth it.

Gran was an inspiration to us all in a lot of ways and things.

The best part of it all. Just like the trouble she would stir up sometimes, we all know a different version of her. The person I knew was not the same one you did. We all knew a different version of her and each one a tad different but no matter the version she deeply loved us all and her love was deep for her family, friends, and community.

I will leave you with some of her favorite things she told me.

"Love wasn't put in your heart to stay, Love isn't love till you give it away" She sure did give all her love away to so many of us and we gave it right back what a joyous thing

" There is no right time for love. It's Always too soon or too late which is why we can not wait beyond today"

" To love someone is a delight to be loved back as well is a joy beyond measure."

Granny my Granny how i loved you and how much i miss you. It's odd not hearing mikey my mikey back to me from you but i will always cherish you and all you taught me. I shall carry it with me wherever I go and I shall keep you alive in memory now until my last breath. You loved us all your family, your friends, and your community.

Granny, you will be missed by many. But thank you to everyone in this community. Without knowing you made the years of a pillar matriarch in the community filled with joy. The smallest of things you

did like decorating your home for the holiday made the biggest smile come across her face, the random stop in visit, the coloring books, blankets and cards that were sent around the clock, all helped so very much. When she could not be social out in town, the town found a way to come to her. Thank you all for everything there are no words to express my gratitude towards you all.

My granny who i had the privilege of sharing with many, may you rest in blissful enierity peacefully. Job well done. What a simple wonderful joyous life you lived.

Michael Davis - August 27, 2023 at 04:44 PM

MU

“ *Marie Usilton lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Marie Usilton - August 27, 2023 at 10:44 AM

SB

“ *Susie Baldwin lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Susie Baldwin - August 27, 2023 at 04:43 AM

JH

“ *Joan Horsey lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Joan Horsey - August 27, 2023 at 01:21 AM

AG

“ *In my youth, While working for the Bonnett's (Bonnett's Town & Country), After school and on the weekends, i worked on the mens side, In which anyone that remembers that awesome store, We had a Mens Side, and the Ladies side. We had a great gang that worked there, Mrs. Jean would work a few days a week, if memory serves me well. Very soft Spoken, kind, generous and just an all around radiant personality. This lady would find interest in everyone. I'm saddened of her passing. I'm sure her family, extended family and friends have many stories and memories of this shining star. God Speed through the Gates, Mrs. Jean. No one is more deserving.*

Arthur Godfrey - August 26, 2023 at 06:15 PM

MT

“ *This amazing woman took care of me through mind, body and soul. It's hard to imagine a world without her. Sweet journey to our love from this world to the next.*

Mark Turner - August 26, 2023 at 04:18 PM

TB

“ *Thelma Bright lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Thelma Bright - August 26, 2023 at 04:15 PM

KK

“ *Kevin & Ella Kerr lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Kevin & Ella Kerr - August 26, 2023 at 02:21 PM

KK

I will never forget the many Sunday evenings Mom Dad & I spent at the farm. Many times we had dinner with her and Dickie. Aunt Jean always did Thanksgiving Dinner on the farm for many years. It was like a Thanksgiving Family Reunion. These times I will cherish and remember forever. Thank you Aunt Jean for all you did for our family.

W. Kevin Kerr

Kevin & Ella Kerr - August 26, 2023 at 02:26 PM

CG

“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you at this time your mom was a wonderful person and always had a smile on her face.*

Connie -David Gsell - August 26, 2023 at 02:16 PM

PB

“ *Jeanne, was my girl scout leader and her daughter, Linda, a good friend. I know I will miss her beautiful smile and friendship.
Love, Phyllis Hudson Brown*



Phyllis Ann Hudson Brown - August 26, 2023 at 01:55 PM

N(

“ *I'm not too sure where to start in making a comment about this special lady in my life.
From childhood she was a mom, a mentor, a friend. We talked about and shared every aspect in life over many, many cups of hot tea in her dining room.....*

As we all do, and will, her later years she became fragile. The care she received from her family, caregivers and hospice gave her a quality of life she was most worthy of. Her smile welcomed every visitor and she delighted in sharing one of her colored pages to the lucky ones!

If she loved you, it was unconditional. She delighted in caring for children of all ages and gave many of us lifelong cousin friends. We would all do well to live our lives with the love, friendship and generosityI will miss you Aunt Jeanne and I will carry your life lessons with me always. Nancy

Nancy Dolgos (niece) - August 26, 2023 at 01:26 PM

DN

“ *Debbie And Bob Nickerson lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Debbie and Bob Nickerson - August 26, 2023 at 11:49 AM

SM

“ *So sorry to see this but I know she is at rest now. Thinking of you Linda and your family and praying for your family, She was a dear soul.*



Sandy H McClary - August 26, 2023 at 11:20 AM

ST

“ *What a sweet kind lady she was! Faithful wife, partner, caregiver to her beloved husband til the end! Then the friendship she and Mr. Calvin had was indeed heaven sent! I never saw her that she didn't ask for my Mom. May she rest in eternal peace! Heaven truly has another angel! What a grand reunion! I am so sorry for your loss, but I know so well, when there comes the time to give them up.*



Sharon Truitt - August 26, 2023 at 10:59 AM

HS

“ *My heart is lost right now.*



Heather Stewart - August 26, 2023 at 10:47 AM

BM

Those are great pictures Heather! ❤️❤️ hang in there

Beckie Maguire - August 27, 2023 at 08:17 AM

HS

When she was still able, I would take her for rides....I always had her lead me and take me on all kinds of backroads to show me her favorite places and memories. We always ended with a late lunch and picnic in the car. She absolutely loved my heated seats!! Lol

Heather Stewart - August 27, 2023 at 04:59 PM

BM

“ *I'm so sorry for your loss. I wish you nothing but strength, comfort, and support. May Jeanne rest in peace. We will never forget her bright personality.*



Beckie Maguire - August 26, 2023 at 10:46 AM

SC

“ *Jeanne was a beautiful woman. She loved her home, family and friends. Always felt welcome visiting the farm, especially when nephew Eddie Sutton would visit from California. Some many fun memories.*

Sam & Betty Carroll - August 26, 2023 at 10:38 AM

TR

“ Teresa L Rose lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis



Teresa L Rose - August 26, 2023 at 03:14 AM

DS

“ Donell Crowding Smith lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis



Donell Crowding Smith - August 25, 2023 at 02:12 PM

FF

“ Sorry about ,the family's loss as it is a sad and somber grief stricken time. But the Lord has been waiting and she is in a better place. 🙏 all her pain and suffering has been taken away. Praise the Lord , and pray she rest in peace Amen

Febus Family - August 25, 2023 at 02:07 PM

FF

“ Febus Family lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis



Febus Family - August 25, 2023 at 02:02 PM

JH

“ *Joan Horsey lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Joan Horsey - August 25, 2023 at 01:54 PM

GC

“ *Gail Kendall Claggett sent a virtual gift in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Gail Kendall Claggett - August 25, 2023 at 09:36 AM

GC

Miss Jeanne was such a sweet, kind person. We had many wonderful times with her. Sorry for your loss. She will be sorely missed. She loved her family dearly.

Gail Kendall Claggett - August 25, 2023 at 09:37 AM

CE

“ *Charles & Donna Edwards sent a virtual gift in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Charles & Donna Edwards - August 24, 2023 at 09:17 PM

JS

“ *Jeanette Stubbs lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Turner Davis*



Jeanette Stubbs - August 24, 2023 at 04:32 PM

CM

“ *I'm so sorry to hear of Mom's passing. She was always near and dear to me. Sending my love to you and your family.*



Carolyn Meekins - August 24, 2023 at 03:55 PM

FE

“ *I'm so sorry to hear of Ms. Jeanne's passing. She was such a sweet soul. Always happy and just so nice. My condolences to the family.*



Faye Evans - August 24, 2023 at 02:48 PM

JS

My friendship with Jeanne began when we were in high school about eighty years ago. She was then, as she was all of her life, a gracious and charming person, considerate and kind. It was a pleasure to know her and be with her. Those who knew Jeanne will miss her quiet and warming presence. My sincere condolences to her family.

Jack Stenger

Jack Stenger - August 27, 2023 at 10:35 AM

HN

HOW DO YOU SAY GOODBY TO SOMEONE YOU LOVE AND HAVE KNOWN ALL OF YOUR LIFE? THE SIMPLE ANSWER IS THAT YOU CAN'T! WHEN WE VISITED JEANE OUR PARTING COMMENT WAS ALWAYS "SAME TIME, SAME PLACE, NEXT TIME". THAT WILL HAVE TO BE MODIFIED TO " SOME TIME, WHEREVER, WHENEVER".

JEANNE ALWAYS LOOKED FOR THE "GOOD" IN EVERYONE AND FOCUSED ON THAT AND THAT ALONE. SHE WAS A BEAUTIFUL PERSON ON THE INSIDE AS WELL AS THE OUTSIDE. THAT NEVER FALTERED.

EMMA AND I ENTEND OUR CONDOLENCES TO THE DAVIS FAMILY AND THANK ALL WHO PROVIDED LOVE AND COMFORT FOR JEANNE

HOWARD & EMMA NEWMAN

HOWARD & EMMA NEWMAN - August 27, 2023 at 02:25 PM