



Henry Lewis Davis

March 3, 1931 - August 26, 2021

Henry Lewis Davis

3/3/1931 – 8/26/2021

Henry (Hank) Davis passed peacefully in his sleep in his room at Summerwood Alzheimer's Center, in Moses Lake on August 26th. He was 90 years old. Hank will be remembered for his charming wit, inclusive character and unflappable cantankerousness that marked his later years and endeared him to those who knew and cared for him. He grew up in Wellborn, Texas, which is just outside of College Station, in a family of four boys and one girl, who knew him as "Ponk" - a nickname that reflected his unique blend of rugged individualism, staunch determinism, and brazen feistiness. He was a solitary person who made friends wherever he went. He was a star football player on the Texas A&M Consolidated High School team, and he played baseball as well, which later in life prepared him for coaching his sons' sports teams, and for being a very fine umpire, which attracted the attention of professional leagues looking for officiating talent. Hank had a brief military career in the Air Force, serving during the Korean Conflict, and he finished his college education in his hometown, at Texas A&M University, where he became an electrical engineer. Hank spent more than 40 years in the defense and space industry, eventually advancing to the highest levels in engineering at the Boeing Company, in Seattle, Washington. Hank designed hardware systems for missiles, so he was an actual rocket scientist. During the process, he managed to raise a fine family of four boys and was married to his wife

Dixie for over 60 years. Hank and Dixie had three grandchildren that they adored along with wonderful daughters-in-law they deeply loved. Hank enjoyed fishing, hunting, camping, gardening, and rock hunting. He made beautiful jewelry and walking sticks in his retirement and enjoyed researching his genealogy and traveling overseas. It was a good run and he finished strong. He was a tough, funny and reflective man, who will be missed by his family and friends. Hank will be interred with his wife at the Tahoma National Cemetery, in Auburn, Washington.

Cemetery Details

Tahoma National Cemetery

18600 SE 240th St
Covington, WA

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall

JH

“ *Jeremiah Hyder sent a virtual gift in memory of Henry Lewis Davis*



Jeremiah Hyder - November 21, 2021 at 03:51 AM

JH

“ *Jeremiah Hyder lit a candle in memory of Henry Lewis Davis*



Jeremiah Hyder - November 21, 2021 at 03:50 AM

JH

“ As well as Monique, I was also one of the fortunate ones to be able to work with Hank.

Hank was a man of many colors! Depending on the day Hank would have a look on his face telling you what kind of mood he was in. He had a pair of sunglasses that he absolutely loved to wear, when he was wearing those sunglasses you knew right then and there that he was in a great mood and he didn't care what anyone would have to say. He thought he was the coolest guy on the block wearing his Def Leppard shirt, his red flannel, and those darn black sunglasses. My favorite memory with Hank was, when passing, he would always put his hands in the air and “rawr” at me then wait for me to do it in return, then he would wait for a hug from me and then carry on with what he was doing. Also when passing Hank in the halls he demanded that he gets a fist bump every time he saw you! In his final days, I made sure that i visit him every single chance that I had, playing his favorite Def Leppard songs, and bringing him beautiful flowers! Hank was truly a great man and he is and will always be missed!

Jeremiah Hyder - September 01, 2021 at 07:45 PM

MR

“ I was fortunate enough to work with Hank at summerwood, he was my absolute favorite resident. When I first met him, I heard he was very feisty and to be careful because he'd give you a whack if he didn't like what you were doing. However getting to know Hank and working with him on a day to day basis, he was the exact opposite of that. Hank was always very friendly to me, he laughed and joked most of the time. He would tell me about his Dixie and he loved looking at his pictures on his nightstand. One of my favorite memories with Hank was when we were in the bathroom brushing his hair, I put gel in and asked if he'd ever had a Mohawk and he told me no, I gave him one and he laughed so much! Every morning he'd greet me with a big smile and tell me he wasn't going to get out of his bed, on the days I did let him sleep in he was so spoiled I'd take him his food to his room and feed him. He was always such a character every time we passed each other in the hall he'd give me a fist bump or make funny faces. In Hank's final days I went to visit him after work, I played him Def Leppard and told him how much he meant to everyone who loves him. He is and will always be greatly missed. I'm truly thankful for the time I had to get to know Hank and work with him. To his family, thank you for trusting us to take care of him and letting us get to know him.

Monique Ruiz - September 01, 2021 at 06:17 PM

MH

“ Marilyn, his sister, remembers that Hank came home after his service in the Air Force and decided to go to Texas A&M. He couldn't decide which major. Over supper with Stony and Duard Parsons (they may have done a bit of drinking too!) he slaps his hands down on the table and says, “well what's the toughest major at A&M?” Both the other guys said “Electrical Engineering!” And Hank—bless him—said “that's my major!”
And so it was!

Marilyn Davis Hensarling - August 31, 2021 at 06:56 PM

DD

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Don Davis - August 31, 2021 at 06:46 PM

DD

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Don Davis - August 31, 2021 at 06:37 PM