

## Obituary

**Died:** Friday, January 3, 2020

Inez Yvonne Davis Rodgers was born on February 12, 1936, in Ahoskie, North Carolina. She was the daughter of Gilbert Maxey and Sue Mountain Maxey. Inez professed her love for Christ at a young age and she was baptized.

She was united in Holy Matrimony to Donald Rodgers. Their union spanned the years, and they were separated only by his death.

Inez, with her husband and family moved to Indianapolis, Indiana. Here she joined the Christian fellowship of the Mount Vernon Community Missionary Baptist Church. She loved her church, joyfully served under the leadership of her pastors, and endeared herself to many of her fellow members.

Inez was a loving, dedicated mother and grandparent. She never met a stranger, and her heart was open to everyone. She had a love for baseball— The Chicago White Sox in particular, fishing and western movies. Endowed with a strong work ethic, she retired from American Fletcher National Bank (AFNB), where she was an key punch operator.

Inez Yvonne Davis Rodgers entered peacefully into the Heavenly Gates on January 3, 2020. She was preceded in death by her parents.

Inez leaves to cherish her memory three sons, Gilbert (Debbie) Davis, Gregory (Carol) Rodgers and Gerald Rodgers, and a daughter, Donita (Jessie) Patrick; grandchildren, Gilbert R. "Li'l Gil" Davis, Kara Laura Davis Williams, Kori Inez Morgan, Christie Rodgers and Tameka; great grandchildren, Kai; brothers, John (Alvera) Maxey, William (Ailena)Maxey and Eric Maxey; sisters, Pamela (Benny) Torrence and Tina (Deron) Booze, generations of nephews and nieces, a host of other relatives, the Mount Vernon Community Missionary Baptist Church family and many friends.

## Service Summary

### Interment following funeral service

Fri Jan 10, 2020

### Visitation

10:00 AM to 12:00 PM, Fri Jan 10, 2020

### MOUNT VERNON COMMUNITY BAPTIST CHURCH

709 Belmont Avenue  
Indianapolis, Indiana 46222

### Celebration of Life

12:00 PM Fri Jan 10, 2020

Forever In Our Hearts

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, but remember me  
in every tomorrow.

Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles, I've only gone to  
rest a while.

Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has  
eased my hurt and given me relief. So dry your eyes and  
remember me, not as I am now but as I used to be.

