



## **Kenneth G. "Gloyd" Davis**

Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Kenneth G. Davis, AKA Gloyd, AKA Glump, most called me Ken or Kenny. I was born in Sunnyside, Washington on August 23, 1957, to my mom Margarette Davis. She was visiting family when I was born. I was the middle child plus the only boy. I have an older sister Dianne May Kensinger from my father Homer G. Davis's first marriage. My older sister Violet Justice is a year and a half older than I am. I have a younger sister Teri Meade she is a year and half younger than me. I also have three nieces and five nephews that were a huge part of my life. With me not having children they became my children. Not all, but most. I loved them very much. We lived in Santa Ana, California until I was ten years old then we all got into our truck camper and headed to New York State. My father was born and raised there and wanted to spend time with his family. He also wanted to own a farm. We moved there November 18, 1968, bought the farm in February 1969. I lived in Volney, until I went into the Marines. I spent four years in the military and am a veteran of the United States Marine Corps. I attended Motorcycle Mechanic school in Arizona and in Florida. I am an avid motorcyclist and belonged to The Lost Boys. I worked as a truck driver after I got out to the Marines. Went to work at Nestles back in the 1980's. Left there when they shut the plant down. Then I decided to learn to scuba dive and scrap bottoms of large ships. I played around with sand blasting that was fun. Then I retired after I had a really bad accident. My life changed at that moment. Well now I ride my motorcycle in heaven when I want and where I want. I am happy again and feel great. I am with Shannon and Barbara Jean. I am also with my mom, dad and other family members that have passed. Keep it in the wind and be Comfortably Numb. Day of passing December 1, 2019.

