

*Remembering  
Tiffany  
Davis  
Brock*

December 5, 1975 -  
December 1, 2010





# Memorial Service

Sunday, December 5, 2010 at 2:30 p.m.  
Tri-City Baptist Church in Chandler, Arizona

<b>Prelude</b> .....	International Baptist College Choir
<b>Foundation</b> .....	Congregation
<b>Prayer</b> .....	Pastor Mike Sproul
<b>This Is My Word</b> .....	Music
<b>Memories</b> .....	Jalene Jaspers
<b>Memories</b> .....	Michael and Marea Bryson
<b>Our Eyes Are Upon You, Lord</b> .....	Congregation
<b>Great Is Thy Faithfulness</b> .....	Congregation
<b>The Secret Place</b> .....	Music
<b>Memories</b> .....	Shannon Steuerwald
<b>He Maketh Me to Lie Down in Green Pastures</b> .....	Reading Read by Becky Stertzbach
<b>You Will Keep Me in Perfect Peace</b> .....	Congregation
<b>Tiffany, Our Ivory Cowgirl</b> .....	Russell Davis and Walt Brock Read by Daniel Brock and Kyle Davis
<b>A Letter to Tiffany</b> .....	Kyle Davis Read by Daniel Brock
<b>In Memory of Tiffany</b> .....	Video With music from Tiffany's last unpublished recording
<b>A Tribute to My Wife</b> .....	Pastor David Brock Read by Sam Brock
<b>God's Been Good</b> .....	Music
<b>Message</b> .....	Pastor Mike Sproul
<b>Hallelujah, What a Savior</b> .....	Congregation
<b>How Great Thou Art</b> .....	Congregation
<b>Benediction</b> .....	Pastor Mike Sproul

# About Tiffany Davis Brock

Thirty-five years ago Russell and Tricia Davis, cattle ranchers from southeastern Colorado, welcomed Tiffany Leigh into the world. Tiffany and her brother Kyle learned quite quickly the necessity of hard work and perseverance while working on the ranch. At the age of five, Tiffany began taking piano lessons from various pastors' wives who taught her the ministry of local church music. She continued taking music lessons throughout her adult life. Learning from her parents and Sunday school teachers the gospel story of Christ's death on her behalf, seven-year-old Tiffany accepted Christ as her Savior.



Tiffany graduated in 1993 from Ordway Baptist Christian School and then enrolled at Bob Jones University and graduated in 1997 with a Bachelor of Science degree in Music Education. While in college she met David Brock, who eventually became the love of her life and best friend, and they wed in May of 1997.

Called to the ministry, David and Tiffany began their journey of service together that allowed Tiffany to stay active in local church music ministries. In 2000 they joined the leadership team at Tri-City Baptist Church of Chandler, Arizona.

Tiffany pursued further education and graduated from Arizona State University in 2009 with a Master of Music in Collaborative Piano. Her many accomplishments in piano include a solo piano CD *At His Feet* and accompanying various performances in studios, choirs, concerts, and school programs.



Despite Tiffany's tremendous gift and potential to excel in the world of fine arts, her sincerest desire was to use her musical gifts to glorify God and to facilitate congregational worship of God. In recent years, Tiffany was Tri-City Baptist's pianist. She was instrumental in helping International Baptist College develop a church music ministries program where she was a mentor, professor, and piano teacher for many students studying for the ministry.

On December 1, 2010, Tiffany entered heaven after a long and arduous battle with Cystic Fibrosis. She leaves behind her husband David Brock of Chandler, Arizona; her parents Russell and Tricia Davis of Ordway, Colorado;

her brother Kyle of Houston, Texas; her future sister-in-law Megan Robinette of Houston, Texas; her grandparents Lyle and Jacqueline Davis of Ordway, Colorado, and Richard and Margaret Faye Kemptner of Castro Valley, California; and numerous relatives who loved her.

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**Some have asked about getting a copy of Tiffany's CD.  
They will be available for purchase at the reception after the service.**

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# *He Maketh Me to Lie Down in Green Pastures*

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This is an excerpt from “A Shepherd Looks at Psalm 23” by Phillip Keller, which David and Tiffany were reading together while she was in the hospital. This was the last chapter they read.

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“The Lord is my Shepherd—I shall not want.”

I am completely satisfied with His management of my life. Why? Because He is the sheepman to whom no trouble is too great as He cares for His flock. He is the rancher who is outstanding because of His fondness for sheep—who loves them for their own sake as well as His personal pleasure in them. He will, if necessary, be on the job twenty-four hours a day to see that they are properly provided for in every detail. Above all, He is very jealous of His name and high reputation as “The Good Shepherd.”

He is the owner who delights in His flock. For Him there is no greater reward, no deeper satisfaction, than that of seeing His sheep contented, well fed, safe and flourishing under His care. This is indeed His very “life.” He gives all He has to it. He literally lays Himself out for those who are His.

He will go to no end of trouble and labor to supply them with the finest grazing, the richest pasturage, ample winter feed and clean water. He will spare Himself no pains to provide shelter from storms, protection from ruthless enemies and the diseases and parasites to which sheep are so susceptible. No wonder Jesus said, “I am the Good Shepherd—the Good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.” And again “I am come that ye might have life and that ye might have it more abundantly.”

From early dawn until late at night this utterly self-less Shepherd is alert to the welfare of His flock. For the diligent sheepman rises early and goes out first thing every morning without fail to look over his flock. It is the initial, intimate contact of the day. With a practiced, searching, sympathetic eye he examines the sheep to see that they are fit and content and able to be on their feet. In an instant he can tell if they have been molested during the night—whether any are ill or if there are some which require special attention.

Repeatedly throughout the day he casts his eye over the flock to make sure that all is well. Nor even at night is he oblivious to their needs. He sleeps as it were “with one eye and both ears open” ready at the least sign of trouble to leap up and protect his own. This is a sublime picture of the care given to those whose lives are under Christ’s control. He knows all about their lives from morning to night.

“Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits—even the God of our salvation...He that keepeth thee will not slumber or sleep.”



# *Sharing Our Thoughts about Tiffany, Our Ivory Cowgirl*

*by her dad, Russell Davis, and her father-in-law, Walt Brock*

Over these last several days Russell Davis, Tiffany's dad, and I have shared many hours together as God prepared Tiffany and us for her homegoing. It is always surprising how much more there is to someone than we already know—no matter how long we have known them. Tiffany is no exception to that rule. Russell has shared many special moments with me about his daughter; we share some of those thoughts with you.

Tiffany was a lady of phenomenal character, fighting cystic fibrosis (CF) all her life yet not allowing it to dominate or define who she was. In the end she beat CF, the disease, by tackling CF, the challenge. Her dad has often said “she was who she was because of CF,” not because of her focus on the negative aspects of living with this genetic disease, but because of the character she developed as she valiantly fought this disease. Although she died because of CF, she beat the disease because it never became her primary focus in life. Tiffany's focus was her Lord and Savior, her husband and family, her ministry through her music, her keen interest in and love for others, and her desire to create a pleasing and welcoming home for her and David as they used their gift of hospitality in ministry as long as health permitted, and beyond.

Tiffany grew up in a home filled with a love for her and for each other seldom experienced in our culture today. She was fortunate beyond measure that this home was on a cattle ranch—feeding, branding, and riding herd on both horseback and motorcycle seat. In the midst of all those great and exciting life opportunities with Dad, she also learned, because of a special Mom, to be a lady and a musician. Tricia, Tiffany's mom insisted that a gift of \$500 be used to purchase a piano. In the eyes of a practical hardworking ranch family, that was an unheard of waste . . . just think of how many useful things could be bought with that much money. But the big wooden box arrived with its ivory noise-making keys. Little did anyone realize at that time how blessed multitudes of people would be because of Tiff's character to take a God-given ability and develop it for ministry by using the ivory keys to please the ear, thrill the soul, and comfort all our hearts. To her credit, her character kept her learning and growing throughout her entire life. What an example she is to us! Living to the full each dawning day—one day at a time, her folks wore out vehicles hauling her to music lessons 75 miles one way. They kept taking the next step of faith, and as the years rolled by enrolled her in Bob Jones University where she met David. Her childhood upbringing, education, and strong desire to serve the Lord well prepared her as an ideal helpmeet for David in their ministry at Tri-City Baptist and International Baptist College.



Betty and I asked only one thing of Tiffany—to love our son as we knew he loved her. As we watched this complete couple operate as “one” over the last thirteen years, it was very evident their love for each other went way beyond our ability to describe with words. They were first of all best friends, but no description of them would



be accurate without recognizing that they were partners in ministry as they both facilitated each other’s spiritual gifts and calling. I have heard David say many times that Tiffany authenticated his ministry with others and for the Lord. As husband and wife, they were constant companions in myriads of endeavors—Tiffany’s music ministry with the community, her music ministry within the local church, and with her ministry among the college students of “Re:vive” and IBC. One of the nurses at the hospital said this couple left a profound impact upon the entire nursing crew in that area of the hospital. Tiffany unceasingly expressed her thankfulness and seemed to automatically defer to “whatever was easier for them,” but it was her quiet trust and confidence in the Lord that impacted them the most.

When David and Tiffany worked together, played together, or did ministry together, they were a couple totally in love with each other. No doubt their love for each other exemplified the love of Christ, the bridegroom, for His bride, the church. In their love they honored each other and gave glory to their Lord.

While we were “waiting for the Lord’s timing” this last week, Russell, told me (and Tiffany) that she had given him and his wife three irreplaceable things in life: her love, her music, and her husband, David.

Witnessing Tiffany’s last days upon this earth has taught us a multitude of lessons:

1. A thankful spirit is always the right spirit—no matter the trial we are in.
2. It is hard to wait, and how we wait is really important.
3. It is hard to smile (thinking of Tiffany in Heaven) and cry (feeling the emptiness of her departure to glory) at the same time.
4. Words of appreciation are always appreciated.
5. Reading the Psalms she had underlined, highlighted, and placed notations beside helped us to understand better her courageous walk and quiet time with her Lord.
6. Prayers together are comforting and help us focus on the eternal and away from the temporal.
7. God answers prayer. We asked for His lovingkindness to be upon Tiffany for a peaceful departure within the framework of His timing and will; He answered our prayers.

*Psalm 27:13-14—I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living. Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.*

*Psalm 73:28—But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord GOD, that I may declare all thy works.*

Tiffany stayed productive and vibrant in life, music, ministry, love for David, and many other areas and interests through all her struggles with CF—growing, learning, and serving right up until her graduation into eternal glory with her Lord Jesus Christ. Today, in glory, she can breathe freely of heaven's atmosphere, run far on heaven's golden shores without running out of breath, and sing with all her might in the heavenly choirs—while running her fingers over the heavenly ivories. Those who love her will look forward with keen anticipation to hearing a heavenly recording of her first recital of praise for the Lord Jesus Christ in her new and glorious body.

As two dads watching their children become one family and build a life together, Russell and I can only say one thing, "Ya done good, kids, love ya!"

Tiffany, never liking to say goodbye, would say, "So long, see ya later . . ." We two dads look forward to that day, but meanwhile back at the ranch, there is work and ministry to do for our Lord.

Until then, Tiff. . . so long, we'll see ya later!

## *Collection of Thoughts and Meditations*

*Selections from Tiffany's journal, notes she wrote in her Bible,  
and various 3x5 cards that she routinely carried with her throughout each day*

Lord, sometimes your children don't understand your wise and perfect plan. Yet, you have promised as we rest you will give us your best. Allow us to trust in Thee, even though we cannot see. Faithful and humble we remain as we seek to glorify your name. Help us as we stand to remain in the palm of your hand. And as we see your mighty acts, thank you for your perfect faithfulness. We praise you, God, for you know best – help us, Lord, to wait and rest.

Today is a brain-fog day. :-) I'm having trouble being snarky – Lord, give me strength to be the woman I ought, not allowing my worn-outness to become an excuse for wrong behavior. Help me to rely on the strength of the Holy Spirit.

Father, am I truly willing to be a bond slave - without question – teach me to serve wholly.

God is faithful today.

Redeemed – God knew all of the ins and outs of what He was buying back – even before we existed!!! Redeemer...whew!

His power...my peace

He is God – He is the Chief Cornerstone – He is Alpha and Omega – He is Jehovah – He is King – He is Lord of Lords – He is my Savior – He is Enough



# A Letter to Tiffany

by her brother, Kyle Davis

Kyle read this letter to Tiffany the day she entered Heaven.

TIFF,

I WANTED TO WRITE THIS TO YOU BECAUSE I KNOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET THE WORDS OUT WHEN I SEE YOU. IT BREAKS MY HEART TO SEE YOU HURT AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO SWITCH YOU SPOTS. WHILE I WOULD LOVE TO HAVE YOU AROUND FOR MANY MORE DECADES I REALIZE THE PROSPECT OF HEAVEN SOUNDS PRETTY APPEALING RIGHT ABOUT NOW. IF GOD WILLS FOR THAT TO HAPPEN IT WOULD BE SELFISH FOR ME TO WANT ANYTHING DIFFERENT. IF HE WANTS YOU TO STAY, I COULD NOT ASK FOR ANYTHING BETTER. BUT IF HE TAKES YOU, COULD YOU PLEASE TELL GOD WHEN YOU SEE HIM THANKS FOR ME BY GIVING ME THE MOST LOVING, SELFLESS SISTER EVER. YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A HUGE ~~MANOR~~ MANSION UP THERE CAUSE GOD STARTED YOU OFF WITH A HANDICAP, OTHERWISE THE REST OF US WOULD NEVER HAVE A CHANCE AND YOU STILL BEW US ALL OUT OF THE WATER!!

I LOVE YOU SO, SO, SO, 5000000000 MUCH,  
KYLE

# *Tiffany Leigh Davis Brock*

1975-2010

## *"Real Gold Fears No Fire"*

### **A Tribute to My Wife**

by David Brock



Thirteen and a half years ago, I began a wonderful new adventure in my life when on May 30, 1997, I married Tiffany Leigh Davis. As I have looked back these last couple of days over our relationship, I have become even more thankful for the woman that God placed in my life. Four years before we got married, we met in freshman speech class at Bob Jones University. Our teacher Mrs. Waite started the class explaining what the class would entail and then she mentioned that the relationships formed in freshman speech could very well last a life time and that it was more than likely that some of those friendships would lead to marriage. Well, as a typical freshman guy, I took her suggestions to heart and began surveying my options and the competition in the class. Then, each of us fresh-

man students had to give a quick impromptu speech about ourselves and what we did with our summer. When Tiffany got up and gave her speech, I was impressed—she was a gorgeous blonde, from the West, grew up on a ranch in Colorado, had experience with youth camps, and on top of all that, she played the piano. From that very first class period of speech class, I began a pursuit. I had a strong idea that Tiffany

would be a woman that would be able to stand with me in ministry and life. I will never regret that pursuit. A year and a half later, we started dating. (Our fist date during that first semester of speech class did not go well, so I waited another year before I would ask again.)





Right after Tiffany and I started dating, my parents came to visit at the college; I stayed with them at the guest room, and they had a “little talk” with me. They told me up front that I had better not mess with the emotions of this girl, and that if I wasn’t serious and wasn’t willing to make the sacrifice of being married to someone with Cystic Fibrosis and face the reality that I would probably be a widower early on in my life, I should stop the dating relationship now and not hurt Tiffany. My internal response screamed, “Wait a second! You’re supposed to be on my side!” In reality, my parents were on my side as they were trying to protect Tiffany from being hurt and me from not counting the cost.

I spent the next three months asking myself if I could love Tiffany the way that I needed to love her and if I was willing to be a widower at a young age. As our relationship grew, I found I did love Tiffany; and I decided that just a couple years with Tiffany would be worth any cost. From Tiffany’s perspective, she was trying to decide if marrying me would be fair to me. You see, she was living the Cystic Fibrosis life and knew the hardships that were involved. I am so glad that she said yes to me! We got married twenty-seven days after our college graduation. Little did I know then of Tiffany’s depth or the complete privilege it has been to serve next to her for thirteen and a half years. We have been through many trials and difficulties: many of which no one but she and I know, and we have been made better as a result of those trials. You see, Tiffany was not defined by Cystic Fibrosis, but yet it helped shape her to be the woman of God that she was. When you live in light of the fact that you are going to die soon, you live life much differently. She did not live a life for herself, but rather, Tiffany lived a life for her God seeking to please Him with her life and responses to what God had placed in her life.

When I think of my wife, I think of these things.

1. **Friendship** – From the start Tiffany wanted our marriage to be a wedding of best friends. I can definitely say, I married my best friend.
2. **Passion** – Tiffany’s passion for God, for me, for her parents, for her brother, and for her future sister-in-law burned deeply in her heart; and those passions extended to those she interacted with day after day.



3. **Faithfulness** – I am thankful for Tiffany's faithful dedication to our marriage, life, work, and family. And I am thankful she faithfully fought for her health.

4. **Perseverance** – When Tiffany was healthy, she would have to spend four to six hours a day on daily treatments. When she was sick, she would spend all day trying to get healthy with treatments and rest. When she graduated from ASU with her Master of Music, she was on IV treatments from a recent hospital stay. We did an IV treatment on the way to graduation in the car; she unhooked herself, and then she went and marched in graduation. I lost count of how many recitals, performances, and concerts she played for while being in the middle of an IV treatment.

5. **Always Learning** – Tiffany loved to learn. Even this semester she was taking an online class in Finale, a music notation computer program.

6. **Gracious** – Tiffany always had a kind word even for those that would sometimes hurt us in ministry.

7. **Simple Elegance** – Tiffany dressed, decorated, and lived with a simple elegance all her own.

8. **Eclectic** – It was hard to peg exactly what Tiffany liked as she liked such a wide range of things, but the eclectic always had a purpose: "It makes me smile" would be her answer each time something new but possibly a little strange would show up in our home.

9. **Forgiving** – Being married to me gave her much practice in this area, but she was always ready to forgive.

10. **God Dependent** – Tiffany filled her heart and mind with Scripture and looked to God to get through the emotional and physical trials that come with living with Cystic Fibrosis and being married to a pastor.

11. **Child of God** – When she was seven years old, she placed her faith and trust in Christ not depending on any church, work, or personal goodness but rather in Christ's death on the cross to give her eternal life which she is enjoying today. Tiffany's identity was and continues to be that she is God's child. Because of this



truth, I find great hope and comfort in knowing I will see her again.

12. **Patience** – Even when she wasn't feeling well, she was so patient. I remember a night in the hospital when one of the CNAs was emptying trash on the pod, and you could hear him coming as he would go into a room at 3 a.m. and empty the trash in a very loud way. One night after we had endured this a couple nights in a row and he came in and started making a racket in our room, I sat straight up in my cot that was next to Tiffany's hospital bed and was about to give him a piece of my mind when I felt Tiffany's hand on my chest. She was saying, "It's okay David, go back to sleep." We had many "it's okay, David" moments in our marriage! She taught me patience.
13. **Loving** – Tiffany sacrificed of herself for me, her family, and those around her even when it cost her health and strength. She chose to love and give of herself. She lived in the moment by loving at that moment.
14. **Excellence** – Tiffany practiced her piano for hours upon hours so that she would be effective at facilitating worship, accompanying, and teaching. She gave 100% to each and every opportunity.
15. **Thankful** – Complaining wasn't something I heard from Tiffany; and even at home in the middle of doing all her treatments, she expressed gratitude for the life and family that God had given her. She would thank everyone in the hospital for how they would help her whether it was cleaning her room, taking blood, or the numerous visits from a variety of doctors and nurses.
16. **Humble** – Tiffany was always thinking of the other person and would not want to inconvenience anyone. This humility that looked out for others came from her dependence in a God Who she knew looked out for her.
17. **Musician** – Without a doubt, Tiffany loved music and loved being able to communicate through music. She essentially became an expressive extrovert through her music and would go back to her quiet introvert when she was done playing. Her most expressive faces shone brightly when she was able to communicate truths through the music so that those truths would penetrate the listener's ears.
18. **Partner** – I often say that Tiffany authenticated my ministry. She was my job security because if you guys got rid of me, I would take her with me! And frankly, since no one wanted Tiffany to go, I always had a job. Both of us grew up in the West surrounded by cattle and horses and western-themed lives, so we under-



stood the concept of “being a good partner.” Tiffany was just that: my cowgirl and my “partner.” Come branding time at the ranch, she and I made pretty good flanking partners.

When I think of Tiffany’s focus in life, I think of these things. They are qualities of a life well lived. But more than all of these qualities, when I think of Tiffany, I think of my God. Tiffany endeavored to reflect Christ in her life on a daily basis, and I couldn’t help but see God in her each and every day. The depth of Tiffany’s personal walk with God was even greater than I knew as I have begun to look through her personal journals. She was so in love with her God and desired to serve Him with her life and to be faithful to the end. She was completely dependent on God to face the trials of life and to give her the grace that was needed.

The last challenge that Tiffany gave me came after she had been moved to ICU. She had gotten to the place where talking was too hard and was taking too much energy so she was using sign language which I did not know. Finally she took a deep breath and said through the BIPAP mask, “Hope in God.”

What does it mean to hope in God? It means that I can place my confidence in an all-mighty God Who will perform His promises in my life and will be the Sustainer of my life. It means that I have confidence that because Tiffany repented of her sin and accepted Christ as her Savior, I will see her again in Heaven. It means that no matter what comes in life, even the death of the love of my life and my best friend, God can and is to be trusted and loved. Having hope in God means that my confident expectation must be in God and God alone. I hope that you will join me and accept Tiffany’s challenge: “Hope in God.”

My mom would often say that she didn’t raise me to be a bachelor. She said this not because she pressured me to get married, but that simply my predispositions in life were not conducive to the single life. I told my parents Wednesday night hours before Tiffany went home to be with the Lord that although they did not raise me to be a bachelor, Tiffany has spent the last thirteen and half years preparing me to be a bachelor. Our life verse for our marriage was Proverbs 3:5-6 which says that we must



trust in God with all of our heart and then depend upon Him to direct our lives. Tiffany lived that life of trusting God for the future, and we are content with God’s design for our life. Thank you, Tiffany, for being my love, my best friend, and God’s agent in my life to prepare me to be better for His service. I love you mountains and mountains, oceans and oceans, and valleys too!



When her Papa Kemptner was called, he said to Tricia, "I hear you lost your daughter." After a short pause, he added, "Well, I guess she's not lost. We know where she's at."

## *Friends Reflect on Facebook*

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**"I firmly believe my days are in His hands and no one or nothing can change His perfect timing. As for my God, His way is perfect!"**

*Tiffany's status update on November 29, 2010*

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*She had a patience that could comfort absolutely anyone.*

*Your living in peace with HIM up above and your presence  
in Heaven will shine down like no other!*

*My best memory of Tiffany is that whenever we got together, she would ask,  
"How can we pray for you?" and "What is God teaching you these days?"*

*Through the journey of suffering she learned that her music  
wasn't about her—it was always about glorifying God.*

*Thank you for helping me grow up and understand values that honor God.*

*Her love for her Savior was so evident in all she talked about.*

*Tiffany was one of the most radiant Christians I have ever known.*

*Her life was constantly a fragrant offering poured out for Him.*

*I saw her at her best & at her worst & always saw a woman who loved God  
with all her heart & desired that He be pleased with her life.*

*I know that she heard "well done, thou good and faithful servant"*

*Your sweet spirit and godly testimony will not be forgotten.*

*A life lived with the fullness of God doing His good works.*

*What a great testimony you have given us with HIS strength.*

*Thanks for the ministry you've had in my life!*

*Thank you also for having such a godly perspective during trials.*

*I continue to praise God for your testimony of unflinching trust in his goodness and wisdom, and your relentless service for him in spite of difficulties that few of us (if that) ever truly knew.*

*You're an inspiration. He is truly our shelter in a time of storm! Great is his faithfulness.*

*I just wanted to let you know just how special you are and I thank God for the amazing example you set in my life of true Christ-likeness, love for others and spirit dependence.*

*Thank you for allowing us all to see Christ through you.*

*God has touched so many people through your life. Thanks for being such a willing vessel!*

*Thank you for being such a godly example, Mrs. Brock.*

*You have taught me so many lessons—both at and away from the piano! :)*

*You are such a godly woman.*

*A Christ-like example of what every Christian lady should be.*

*this will probably sound funny but so many people are watching you...me included and every time i think of you it blows my mind how much you trust God. if anyone needed any proof in the existance and/or love of God through trials seriously they would just have to look at you. i wish i had the faith you do... and if going through things like this is what it takes to know God at the level you know him then i pray harder things would break into my secure little bubble. i want to know Him like you do.*

*thank you so much for your musical influence in my life.*

*You have made such a Godly impact on me.*

*We so love your sweet spirit that reflects the Father's great love for His children.*

*Your love for the Lord and sweet spirit are a joy to behold and you clearly shine for Him.*

*Thank you for your godly example and testimony of how good our God really is!*

*You truly are a huge blessing to me and many others!*

Thank you to all the medical staff who helped Tiffany during her long fight with cystic fibrosis. You all came to mean so much to us both as you provided outstanding care, support, and a listening ear. I appreciate each one of you and the impact you have had on Tiffany and I. Your investment of your life into my wife will never be forgotten. Thank You!  
—David

*I've told tiffany that her music was a reflection of God's Heart, and God's Love.*

*My Heart is pretty full as a her dad.  
(From her dad, Russell Davis)*

*You have made an impact on my wife with your faithful service to the Lord over the years. You have used the life God has given you to minister to others.*

*we are praying that God will do a miracle to bring glory to Himself! We know that God is our Rock and our Salvation AND the Great Physician and NOTHING is too big for Him!*

*We are leaving you in His capable Hands and are trusting you with Him*

*God has providentially placed you in a position that has undoubtedly influenced the lives of many young people that have chosen to serve the Lord.*

*Your outlook has always been focused on God and Him alone. Your faith has challenged me over the years. Every time I would ask you how you were doing, you would always smile and have a positive answer. Through your trials you have shown others the love of Christ.*

*You gave consistently Biblical advice to me and your life was a consistent example of what a Christian life should look like.*

*You have been an inspiration to so many for many years—constantly serving Christ even when you were battling this awful disease.*

*Your testimony is a wonderful example to me and my students*



*Tiffany was the most beautiful woman I know. She excelled at music because of her God given talent. Through the journey of suffering she learned that her music wasn't about her—it was always about glorifying God. She demonstrated that every time she sat down at the piano.*

*Singing with Tiffany was the one of the greatest joys I've known. It was like taking the Hand of God and singing before Him.*

*David, we are praying for all of you, loving you, and holding you in our hearts! Oh, what a joyful noise she is making now at the feet of Jesus. I can't wait to again make music with her in Heaven!!!*

*More like HIM as a result of the life of Tiffany,*

*Julie*



*And Tiffany, I'll be seeing you later.*

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**“Living with a new glorified body; Worshipping God face to face; Please update my contact info to [tiffany@heavenforever](mailto:tiffany@heavenforever). See ya later! Luv ya!”**

*Tiffany's final Facebook status*

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# Quotes Collected by Tiffany

My self image and identity are maintained by Him in heaven.

When things seem most out of control - that's when He's at work.

Never put off obedience to Christ!!!

Real gold fears no fire.

The mountains are not so rugged when the Father's bidding draws you forward, the Son walks beside you, and the Spirit empowers you to put one foot in front of the other.



The chain of maturity: tribulation produces perseverance produces character produces hope.

Unbelief looks at the difficulty, faith looks at the promise.

You have to go through the storm to know the strength of your anchor.

God is in His heaven, all is right with the world!!

Life is real, and life is earnest...Life here on earth is just a hand breadth, and we need to use it to prepare for all eternity.

Every obstacle that gets in your way is just another chance to learn something you otherwise might never know. Something important to make your life have meaning.

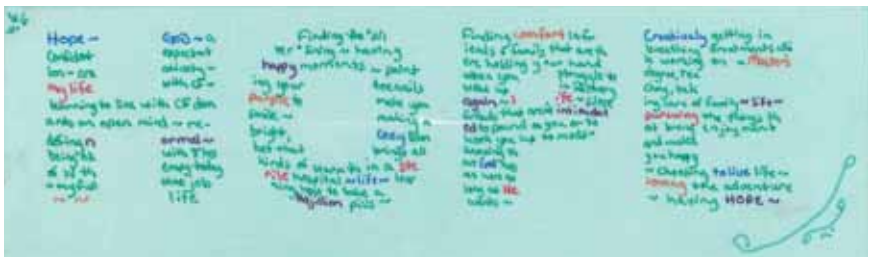
There are living people who are dead on the inside and dead people who continue to live on in the lives of others.

Patience: Across the arc of a life lived in faith, it allows the Almighty to be all-mighty.

Why do you spend so much of today worrying about yesterday?

Don't ever forget how wonderful it is to hold David's hand!

There are always uncertainties ahead, but there is always one certainty - God's will is good.



# *Remembering Tiffany*

The family would like to put together a scrapbook with memories and appreciations of Tiffany from all of you. Please jot down a story, anecdote, quote, or other memory of Tiffany on the enclosed paper (extra sheets are available in the lobby). Thank you for blessing the family by sharing with them your memories of Tiffany.

## *The Tiffany Davis Brock Memorial Fund*

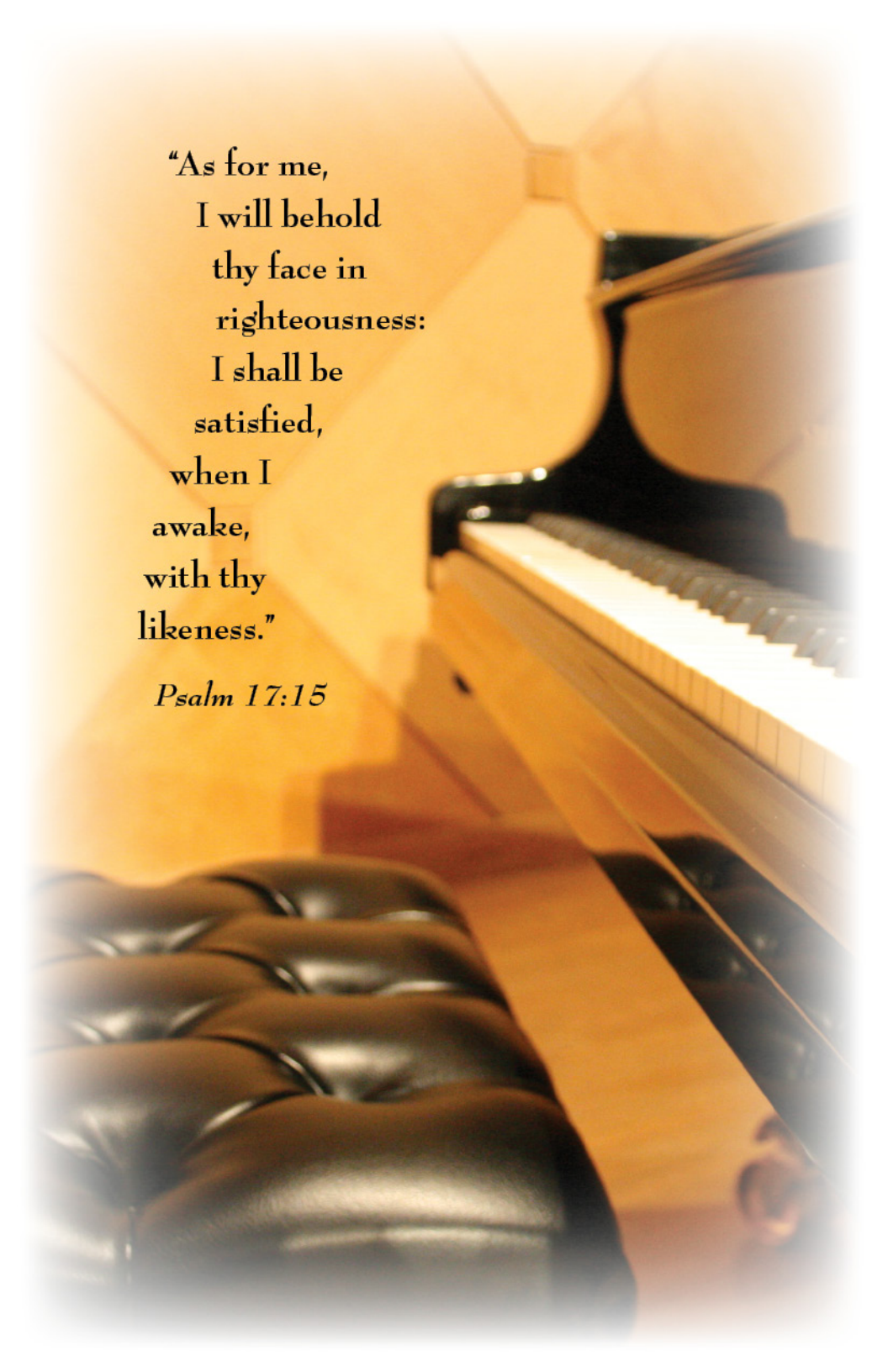
Tiffany poured her life into the college students of International Baptist College and Tri-City Baptist Church. In her memory, the new music wing of Tri-City Baptist Church will be renamed the Tiffany Davis Brock Music Wing.

When told of this honor shortly before her death, Tiffany expressed a strong desire that the first new item be an auditorium grand piano for congregational worship. International Baptist College is establishing the Tiffany Davis Brock Memorial Fund to serve as the conduit to raise the remaining \$125,000 needed for IBC's Academic Building and the new piano.

Our prayer is that the music wing and the new building will serve as a constant memorial of a life lived "At His Feet."

Contributions may be made online at [www.ibconline.edu](http://www.ibconline.edu), or sent to International Baptist College at 2211 West Germann Road, Chandler, Arizona 85286.



A photograph of a piano and a tufted leather chair in a warm, golden light. The piano is on the right, and the chair is in the foreground. The background is a warm, golden light, possibly from a window or a lamp. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

“As for me,  
I will behold  
thy face in  
righteousness:  
I shall be  
satisfied,  
when I  
awake,  
with thy  
likeness.”

*Psalm 17:15*