



Frieda Davis Vick

October 31, 1929 - January 30, 2026

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Frieda Davis Vick, who departed this world on January 30, 2026, at the age of 96.

Born in Charlotte October, 31, 1929, to Florence Atlee Davis and Mary Adeline Todd Davis, she is preceded in death by her beloved siblings: Herbert Carl Davis, Leonard Harrell Davis, Charles Clifton Davis, Lillian Davis Brumley, and Fred Alton Davis. Frieda leaves behind a loving family that includes her daughter, Teresa Vick Williams (Robert), and her son, William Thomas Vick, Jr., and daughter-in-law Susan Brandt Vick. She was the proud grandmother of three granddaughters: Kristen Davis Williams (Bill Rawson), Lauren Elizabeth Vick, and Kathryn Lynn Vick. Additionally, she is survived by her nephew John Brumley (Ann), niece Brenda Mackey, and nieces Teri Bunder and Amy Golden. Frieda also had a special bond with her dogs, Luke Vick Williams and Finn McLaurin Williams, and her honorary grandchildren. Frieda's career began at a bank in Charlotte, where her engaging personality allowed her to connect with everyone, including the famed journalist Charles Kuralt. As a homemaker, she had a knack for making people feel welcome, loved, and well-fed, and was renowned for her entertaining spirit. When she wasn't curled up on the couch with a book or a word search, she was enjoying her haint-blue porch and bird-watching. She often patrolled her yard with pruning shears in one hand and a cigarette in the other. A life-long sports lover, she was an avid golfer, once making a hole in one, loved cheering on her Clemson tigers, and attended many of her grandchildren's sporting

events.

Frieda was a gifted conversationalist, a stylish woman and a warm, inviting presence who adopted many as her own. Her love for her family and friends radiated, and she was loved just as fiercely in return.

In her final days, the family expresses profound gratitude to Hospice of Davidson County, who provided care and compassion, easing Frieda's transition with kindness and peace. The love and support from family and friends have been an immense comfort, reminding us of how deeply she was cherished.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to St. Jude's Children's Hospital and the Humane Society of Charlotte, as a tribute to Frieda's generous spirit.

A private memorial service will be held to honor Frieda's remarkable life. She touched the lives of everyone she met with her warmth, kindness, and indomitable spirit. If you were one of her people, you know how deeply you were loved.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ Aunt Frieda became Aunt Deet because I couldn't pronounce "F" as a toddler. She and Mawmaw Davis lived with my parents after her Father died in 1947. She was 20 when I was born. We had 4 adults, 1 baby and 1 bathroom in a 2 bedroom duplex. Deet was the secretary for the Bank of Commerce President on South Church St in downtown Charlotte. Se rode the city bus both ways to work and to home. She often missed her bus as she would stop to buy a comic book for me. One hot summer afternoon, she was late. I was sitting at the sidewalk waiting for her all sweaty and dirty. As she walked up to me I said "what you got for me Aunt Deet?" She told me a new comic, but she wanted something in return, " what have you got for me?' I told her "I HAD DIRTY SUGAR" for her. From that day to her last I always has DIRTY SUGAR for Aunt Deet.

Johnny Brumley

John BRUMLEY - February 04 at 08:08 AM

DE

“ Although I never met her, I can testify that she raised a fine son, Thomas. May the Lord bless you and keep you. May he shine the light of his countenance upon you and give you his peace. Debbie (Sunding) Ogden

Debbie - February 03 at 04:33 PM

KC

“ I would like to express my sincere sympathy to the Vick family, may you let God's healing love sustain you and give you the strength that you need at this time and in the days to come and much love to Lauren and Katie.

Sincerely,
Karen and Willie

Karen Cummings - February 03 at 05:53 AM

SO

“ Mimi was like a second grandmother to me and to all of Kristen's friends. She was funny, welcoming, and loving, and always made everyone feel at home - cigarette in hand, somehow smoked in the most posh way possible. Growing up with you was so fun, from your wonderful meals to the simplest ones that became the most memorable: potato soup, cheese toast, and omelets at sleepovers. You were truly a blessing to all who knew you, and I'm comforted knowing you're watching over us.

Stephanie Oliver - February 03 at 05:47 AM

GL

“ Sincere sympathies to you on the loss of your wonderful Mother. Charlie sure enjoyed his conversations with her. She was a radiant light that shone brightly in this world. Blessings to you all.

Gloria - February 02 at 04:25 PM