



## Mrs. Karen Louise Davison

June 2, 1940 - April 7, 2022

Karen Davison passed away April 7, 2022, while in hospice care in Shrewsbury, Pennsylvania. Born on June 2, 1940 in Baltimore, Maryland, Karen Louise Crump was the daughter of William Day (Bud) Crump and Genevieve Louise Jackson and a graduate of Towson High School. Karen was a full time mom who provided medical transcription services part time, then had a career as a respiratory therapist at St. Joseph's Hospital, Howard County General Hospital, and at City Hospital in Martinsburg, West Virginia. She worked in both the ER and the NICU, supporting and often helping to resuscitate critically ill and injured patients. In retirement, she enjoyed art, particularly painting and collage, and produced and exhibited many works in the art community of Shepherdstown, West Virginia, where she lived with her husband, the late Rex Davison, and a large collection of German Shepherd dogs. She loved visiting Rehoboth Beach, DE and had a group of friends she saw there for a week each year. She was also an enthusiastic participant in choirs at Towson Presbyterian Church, Shepherdstown Presbyterian Church, the Shepherdstown College Masterworks Chorale, and finally Catonsville Presbyterian Church. Karen is survived by her daughters, Janet Mercer and her husband, Mark Mercer of Lutherville, Maryland, Wendy Ashman of Indianapolis, Indiana, and Valerie Strange of New Freedom, Pennsylvania, and by grandchildren Jennifer Mercer, Theresa Strange, James Mercer, and Billy Strange. Karen is preceded in death by her sister, Margaret Day Crump Balcom Duffy. An earlier marriage to Robert Ashman ended in divorce.

Services are private. Donations in Karen's honor can be made to Lymphatic Education & Research Network at <https://lymphaticnetwork.kindful.com/?campaign=1145335>.

# Tribute Wall

CR

“ Karen sat next to me in choir. As others have mentioned her little side comments during rehearsal or worship sometimes had me trying not to laugh and spoil the worship service. Karen also was an accomplished artist. Once she had a solo show in the Art Space at Catonsville Presbyterian Church. Such a variety of paintings! It certainly was enjoyed by those who came to see it and those in the classes that met in that room. I want her daughters and grandchildren to know how sorry I am for your loss and know that she was appreciated as she touched others in her life.  
Connie Renner

---

Connie Renner - April 11, 2022 at 08:08 PM

PC

“ Karen was a caring and fun individual. We were fortunate to have her as an active participant in our church choir while she lived in Catonsville. She was kind to everyone, had no qualms asking questions, and kept us amused sharing her dog tales with us. Her dog training stories resonated with many of us! Thinking of her family at this sad time.

---

Peggy Carr - April 11, 2022 at 07:28 PM

MM

“ Karen was a dear person. She and I both sang alto in the choir at Catonsville Presbyterian Church. She was whimsical and curious, and one never knew what she would say next - but it would surely get a laugh. We loved sharing dog tales. Her art?! She did that, too! So much life, she lived every bit of it.

---

Mary Ann McAllister - April 10, 2022 at 05:37 PM

SS

“ I was lucky enough to know Karen during my college years at Shepherdstown Presbyterian and then later on at Catonsville Presbyterian. When I was married, she made some beautiful serving dishes as a wedding gift and whenever I use them, I always think of her. She will be much missed and I was glad to get to know her for as long as I did.

*Stephanie Stevens*

---

**Stephanie Stevens** - April 10, 2022 at 05:19 PM

CS

“ Karen and I sang together in the choir at Shepherdstown Presbyterian Church, and we had great fun. I loved her acerbic wit and convictions which she was never afraid to express. Thinking of your family.

---

**Cari Simon** - April 10, 2022 at 05:11 PM

JR

“ A long, long time ago, when I was a mom with young children, and your mom/grandmother was the same, I broke my leg in a skiing accident. She came over to my home to help me during my recovery. I didn't know her well at the time but we were both members of Towson Presbyterian Church and had seen each other a few times there. She was a ray of sunshine and was incredibly helpful during that time. It wasn't long before we became good friends. We had a lot in common and enjoyed talking about our children, our churches, politics, etc. Over the years our family moved, and she moved a few times, and we went our separate ways, yet we always tried to keep in touch. I remember one time she was in the Towson area and stopped by my place of work, bringing food so that we could visit during my lunch break. I visited her when she lived in WV and she visited me where I lived. We often talked when she was at Glen Meadows, until the time when it got harder and harder for her to talk.

*I am thankful for all the years of our friendship, and I lift all of you in thought and prayer, and I send you all caring hugs as I remember the growing up years of you three girls.*

*Jeanne Ruddock*

---

**Jeanne Ruddock** - April 09, 2022 at 05:59 PM