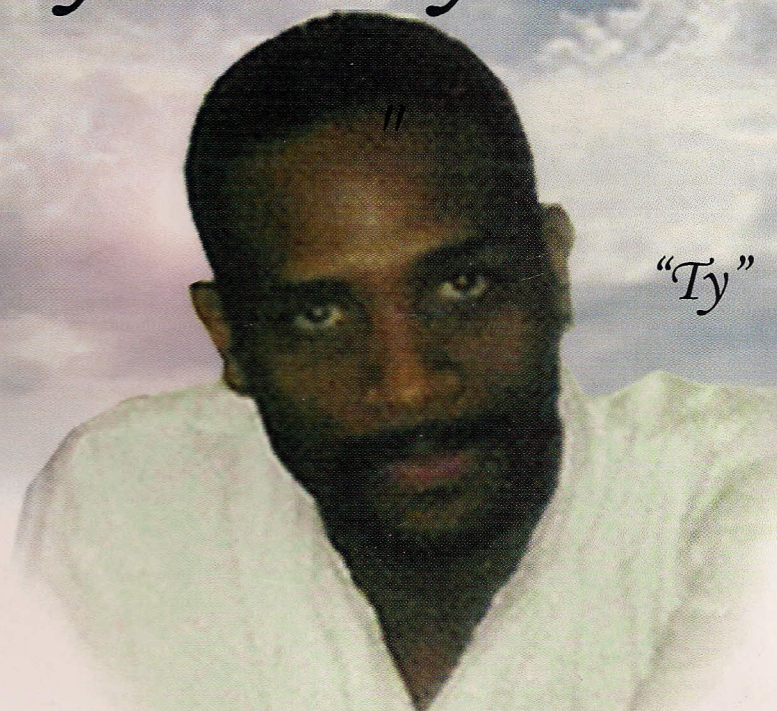


*A Home Going Celebration*

*For*

*Tyrone Henry Thomas*



*"Ty"*

*Sunrise: March 24, 1961    Sunset: April 27, 2004*

*Monday, May 3, 2004*

*Viewing: 10:00 am - 11:00 am*

*Service 11:00 am*

*NEW DAWN BAPTIST CHURCH*

*Rev. Larry Snead, Pastor*

*5909 Riggs Road*

*Hyattsville, Md. 20783*

*Rev. Louis G. Jones, Presiding*

*Gravel Hill Baptist Church, Richmond, Va. 23225*

# Obituary

The sudden death of **Tyrone Henry Thomas**, on Tuesday, April 27, 2004 leaves a gaping hole in our lives and forever sorrow in our hearts.

Tyrone was the 11th child of James and Dorothy Thomas. He was born on March 24, 1961 in Washington, D.C.

Tyrone attended Maury Elementary, Elliot Jr. High, and McKinley Tech High School. Growing up, Tyrone was affectionately known as "The Rock". Friends often referred to him as "Little Bob" since he and his older brother were so much alike. He continued his education at University of the District Columbia (UDC) in Architecture. He was a journeyman electrician.

On September 7, 1982, the love of his life was born, Natasha Monique. Natasha preceded him in death on February 8, 2000. Tyrone was forever changed by her tragic death.

Tyrone was devoted to his nieces and nephews who lovingly knew him as "Uncle Ty". He would often take them to the movies, the playground, and bike riding. He had a pet name for most of them. "Bubbaz", "Mordecai", "Apple-Scrapple" "Gorgeous", "Beautiful" are just a few of those names. His favorite phrase when telling one of his famous stories was "Run Like Hell"!

Tyrone lived in Richmond, VA with his sister, JoAnn for four years while pursuing his career as an electrician. Friends and family there enjoyed his signature meal of fried fish with potatoes and onions. His skill as an electrician always provided him with something to do. Friends there still call looking for Ty to come and take care of their electrical needs. While in Richmond, Tyrone became reacquainted with church and worked at developing his spiritual center. He accompanied his sister and her family to church at Gravel Hill Baptist. During this past year while he was ill, he received their church services weekly by tape and listened to them often as a source of consolation.

In recent years, he lived with his parents providing support and companionship. Tyrone became ill on April 22, 2003. During his illness, Tyrone's deepened spiritual relationship helped him through his many hospitalizations and allowed him to maintain his positive attitude, laughter, and sense of humor.

Tyrone had a heart of gold. He would give you the shirt off his back with no concern for his own well-being. No matter how badly you treated him, he still did for you - everyone was his friend! Tyrone looked so peaceful in death that we know he has joined the love of his life, Natasha, as he passed over. He will truly be missed by all of us.

Tyrone leaves to cherish his loving memory his parents, Dorothy and James Thomas; seven sisters, Marilyn, Betty (George), JoAnn (Charles), Marcieta (Clarence), Sandralyn, Patrice, and Tracie (Leonard); five brothers, James, Robert (Charlene), William, Kevin (Beverly), and John (Massah); 18 nieces, 18 nephews, 17 great-nieces, 11 great-nephews, Gretchen and Harvey, dear family friends, and a host of other relatives and friends.

# *I'll Always Remember*

*I'll always remember those special times  
That we shared  
How you were there for me  
When I thought no one else really cared*

*I'll always remember how you stood up for me  
When I was in trouble  
And how we would talk about  
Anything that came to mind  
You were a true friend... My Uncle Ty  
How divine!*

*Do you remember when I was younger?  
You, Tasha, and I  
Would spend so much time together...  
Back then I thought that we would  
Have each other forever!*

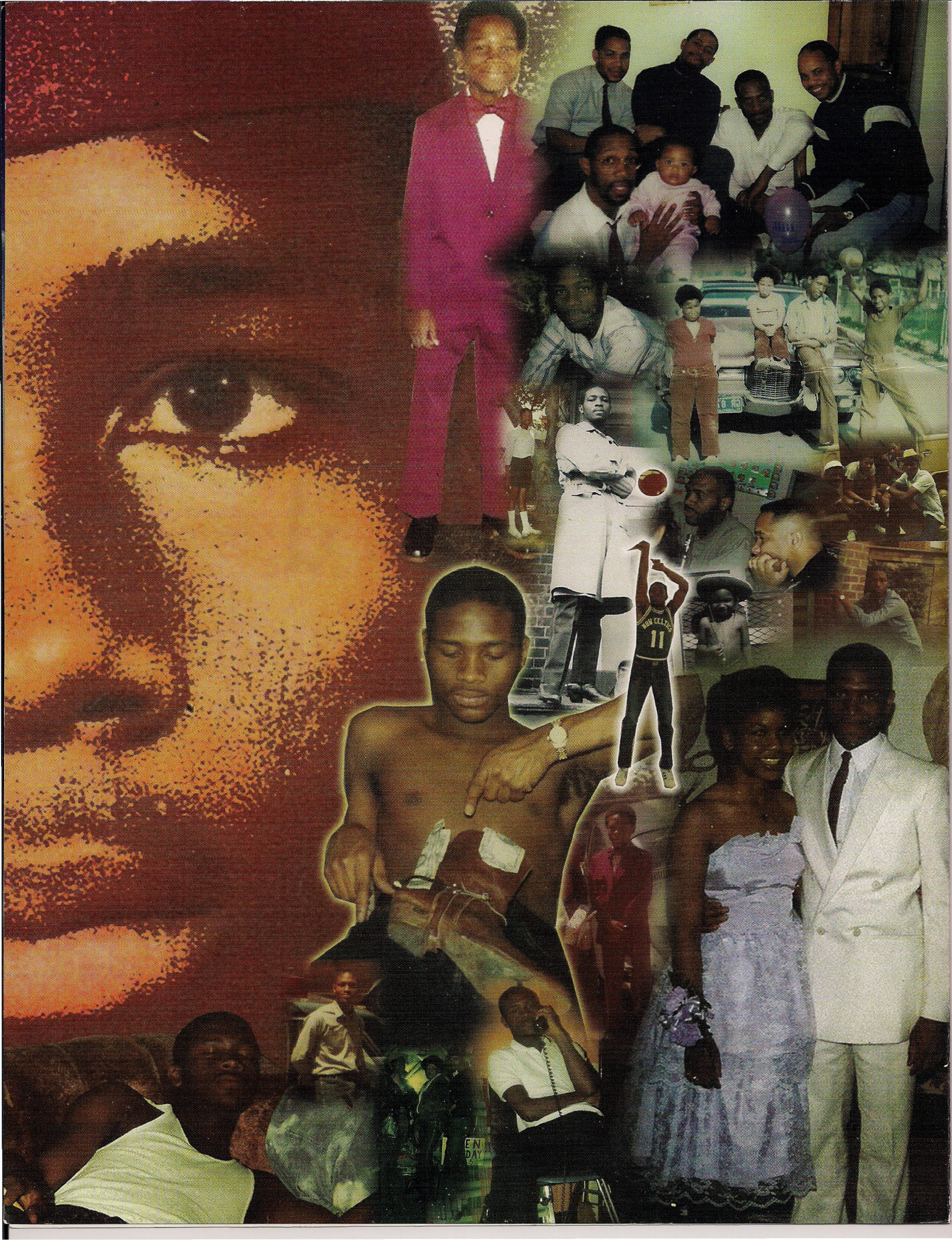
*But I must not be selfish  
And stand and cry on this day  
God has you now  
And I would not want it any other way!*

*Uncle Ty,  
Rest you aching soul  
And watch out for me down here  
While you and Tasha take your  
Early morning strolls.*

*I'll always remember  
The funny things you used to say  
And no one knows this, but you  
Taught me the correct way to pray!*

*I'll always remember  
The good times that can never  
Be erased...  
I'll always remember you because you  
Cannot be replaced!*

*Your Loving Niece, Dar'Shayla*



*You were a good boy and you were my boy, Love Mother*

*I'm sorry you passed away, Love Dad*

*Too soft and kind; easygoing, Love Marilyn*

*Boy you crazy!, Love Betty*

*Take care of  
yourself Boy!,  
Love Butch*

*You will never  
be  
forgotten!,  
Love Bobby*

**TYRONE**

*When are you going  
to come back down to  
Richmond?, Love JoAnn*

*You were straight up!, Love Pike*

*Love Marcieta*

*Be strong!, Love Sandy*

*I love you, Patrice*

*I will always cherish the moments we shared growing up together. You will always be  
with me in mind and spirit. Love Kevin*

*I apologize for not being more patient with you, Love John*

*Who's gonna call me "Mordecai" now?, Love Tracie*



# Goodbye

*A man of wisdom, a man of pride  
A man with no fear, nothing but courage and determination fostered deep inside*

*A smile that was filled with laughter, and nothing but pure love  
A blessing from God that was sent from up above*

*A strength that could not be broken, a drive that would never end  
A wisdom that made you listen with ease, not only our uncle but our friend*

*Taking us all by surprise, he left us without a word  
Always like Uncle Ty, to be seen and not heard*

*You didn't give me a chance to say goodbye my Lord, why did you take him away  
This is the question that I am asking as I bow my head to pray*

*And in response, my Lord answers, his time has come and gone  
His purpose has been served and his battle has been won*

*So I know now that although I may long for his voice as the days go by  
He is with me always watching me from the heavenly skies*

*He will no longer suffer, no more pain  
No more to lose, no more to gain*

*Up there happy now, with cousin Tasha you are  
Now when I look up I see you both gleaming from one shining star*

*Goodbye Uncle Ty, your memory is forever in my heart,  
From Earth to Heaven our souls will never be too far apart*

***Your Loving Niece, Tiara***

# Order of Service

## Processional

*Presiding*

*Rev. Louis G. Jones*

*Selection*

*Rev. Michael Jackson  
Southampton Baptist church*

*Scripture Reading*

*Old Testament 23rd Psalm*

*New Testament II Corinthians 5:1-7*

*Rev. Larry Snead*

*Rev. Louis Jones*

*Prayer of Consolation*

*Rev. Michael Jackson*

*Reflections*

*Tiara Etheridge  
DarShayla Miller*

*Acknowledgements*

*Blaine Young*

*Obituary*

*Tamaini L. Wilson*

*Selection*

*Rev. Michael Jackson*

*Eulogy*

*Rev. Louis G. Jones*

*Recessional*

**Interment**

**Fort Lincoln Cemetery**

**Brentwood, MD**

## *Pallbearers*

*Harvey Edwards  
Roger Brown*

*Terry Jones  
John Thomas*

*Vincent Pierce  
Kevin Thomas*

## *Flower Girls*

*LaSonya Anderson*

*Gretchen Etheridge*

*Michelle Jordan*

*DarShayla Miller*

*Alesha Purnell*

## *Acknowledgments*

*The family wishes to express their deep appreciation for the many expressions of sympathy. Your prayers, cards, flowers, phone calls, and other acts of kindness were greatly appreciated. May God bless each of you. A special thanks to Mr. James Price, our musician.*

## *Repast*

*The family will receive friends immediately following interment at the Elks Lodge,  
1844 3rd Street, NW, Washington, DC 20001.*

*After the clouds, the sun shines  
After the winter, the spring  
After the shower, the rainbow  
For life is a changeable thing...  
After the night, the morning  
Bidding all darkness cease...  
After life's cares and sorrows  
The comfort and sweetness of Peace.*

*Helen Steiner Rice*

*Arrangements by  
Snead's Funeral Home and Cremation Service  
5732 Georgia Avenue, NW, Washington, DC 20011*