

Order of Service

Obituary

Mr. Tyrone Karl Myles

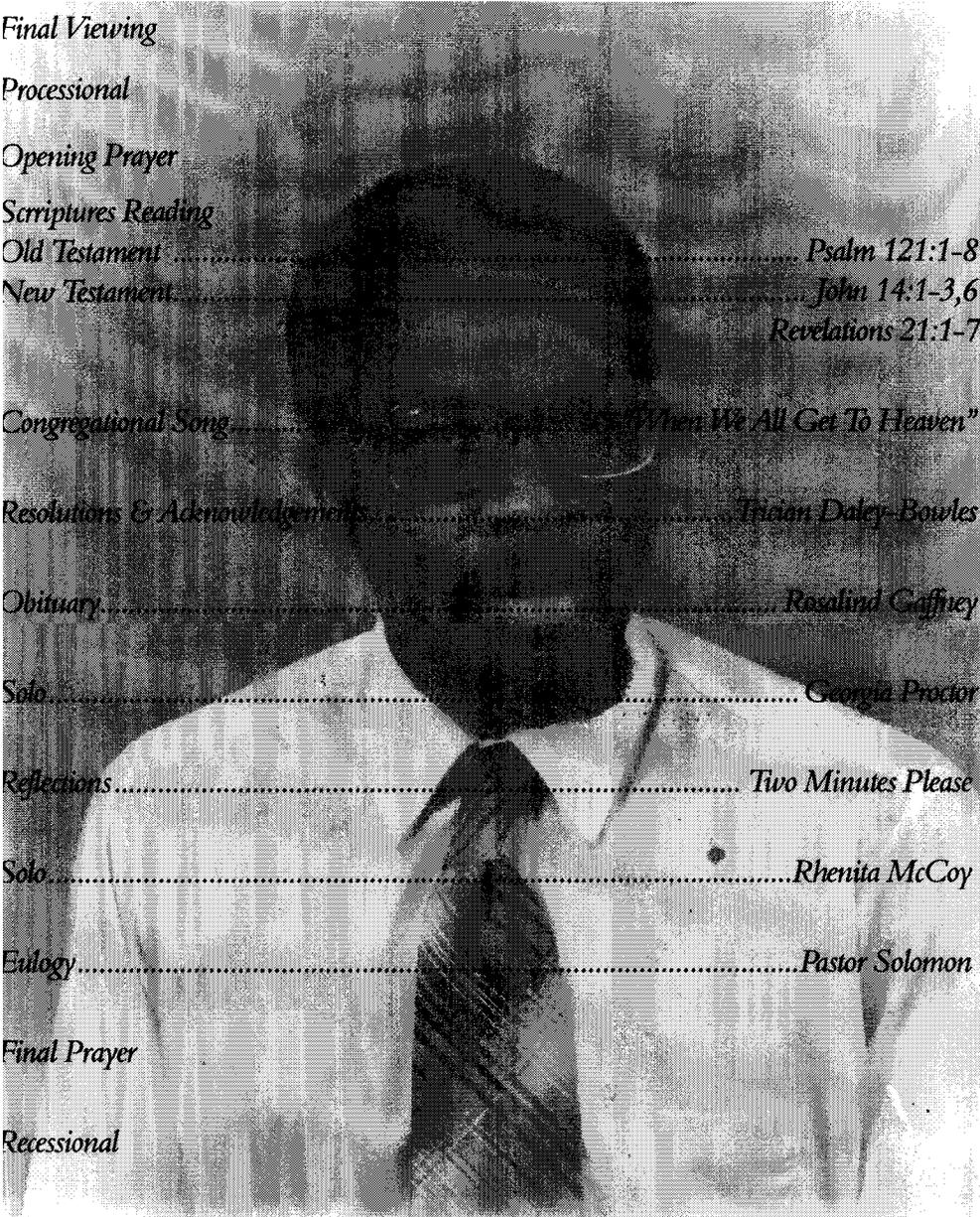
Sunrise July 24, 1961 ~ Sunset August 29, 2009

Mr. Tyrone Karl Myles went home to be with the Lord, Saturday morning, August 29, 2009, at Good Samaritan Hospital. Tyrone Karl Myles was born to the union of Michael Myles and Bernice (Williams) Myles on July 24th, 1961 in Greenville, MS. He received his formal education at Kalamazoo Central High School in 1979 in Kalamazoo, MI. He received his college degree at ITT Technical Institute in May of 1983 in Grand Rapids, MI. Tyrone was baptized at an early age at Mt. Zion Baptist Church in Kalamazoo, MI. He knew the Lord as his personal Savior and served on the usher board, attended Sunday School, and played on the church basketball team. His passion was working outdoors with his hands. He was formerly employed with the Marjam Supply Co. He loved sports and Tyrone enjoyed teaching young men the skills that he learned. He would always say that I am going to teach them how to work to be a man.

Tyrone was preceded in death by his paternal grandfather Henry Myles Sr., paternal grandmother, Ida Fletcher Myles, his maternal grandfather, John Henry Williams, and great-grandfather and great-grandmother Fred D. Smith, and the late Minnie Miller Smith. He leaves to rejoice in his memory, his wife, Sheryl E. Myles, three sons, Tyrone Karl Myles II, Duane Walter Myles of Wheatley Heights, NY, and Demarcus R. Myles of Red Oaks, TX; one daughter, Melanie Nicole Myles of Red Oaks, TX; his parents, Michael & Bernice Myles of Kalamazoo, MI; a grandmother, Pinkie L. Jefferson of Kalamazoo, MI; three brothers, Michael L. Myles II of Amman Jordan, Kenneth Ray (Linda) Myles of Coppell, TX, and Frederick D. Myles of Tulsa, OK; two sisters, Kayon D. Myles of Hoffman Estates, IL, and Tomirika L. Myles of Nazareth, PA; and a host of uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

He is Gone

You can shed a tear that he is gone; or
You can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that
He will come back. Or you can open your
Eyes and see all that he has left.
You can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and
Love yesterday; or you can be happy for
Tomorrow. You can remember him and
Only that he is gone, or you can cherish his
Memory and let it live on. You can close your mind
Or turn your back; or you can do what he would want.
Smile, open your eyes, love one another,
Live and Go on.



Final Viewing	
Processional	
Opening Prayer	
Scriptures Reading	
Old Testament	Psalm 121:1-8
New Testament	John 14:1-3,6 Revelations 21:1-7
Congregational Song	"When We All Get To Heaven"
Resolutions & Acknowledgements	Thiam Daley-Bowles
Obituary	Rosalind Gaffney
Solo	Georgia Proctor
Reflections	Two Minutes Please
Solo	Rhenita McCoy
Eulogy	Pastor Solomon
Final Prayer	
Recessional	

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park Cemetery
Pinelawn, New York