

## UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

*Even in the darkest days  
Since we've been apart,  
Memories of the times we shared  
Help to warm my heart  
Every day I miss the smile  
That no-one can replace,  
But still it brings me comfort  
In the sadness that I face.*

*Life is full of mysteries  
That no-one can explain.  
But I know some day, somewhere  
We will meet again  
Until we do, I'll find the strength  
To live through each new day,  
Grateful for the happy years  
Before you went away*

*Love Always, Dad*

## INTERMENT

Private

## REPAST

TLO Event Complex  
1621-1627 Cecil B. Moore Street  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19121

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*The family of Tyrone Alexander Bookard, Jr., would like to thank everyone for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers, thoughts, and prayers have all helped greatly during our time of bereavement.*

*May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.*

## PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



**G. CHOICE**  
FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC.

2530 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia Pennsylvania 19132  
215-227-0100 (Office) | 215-225-1256 (Fax)  
www.gchoicefc.com | Britni' Choice-Cartwright, Supervisor

## IN LOVING MEMORY OF



# TYRONE

## ALEXANDER BOOKARD, JR.

**SUNRISE**

June 4, 1995

**SUNSET**

May 20, 2023

MEMORIAL SERVICE  
Saturday, June 10, 2023  
1:00 PM

G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC.  
2530 North Broad Street  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19132

*Pastor Holder, Eulogist*

*Hey, Son, my first true love "Tye" from the first time I held you in my arms, you stole my heart. I am so proud to be your mother. You give me joy and happiness.*

*I could talk to you about anything, and you would understand. Even as a child. I would read you poems. By Langston Hughes our favorite "Mother to Son". You had the weight of this world on your shoulders. I wish I could have protected you from it. I will miss your hugs and your smile. Our talks, our drives in the car. You are my best friend. My heart is broken, shattered into pieces. But I know that you're not in no more pain. As much as I need you here. I know one day I will see you again.*

*Love Always, Mommy (Mom Dukes)*

*To my grandson Tyrone.*

*You are one of the joys in my life. You were there if there was anything that I needed to be fixed in my house. You're resting in the arms of Jesus. A precious one from us is gone. A voice we love is stilled. A spot vacant in my heart that can never be filled. I love and miss you so much.*

*Love Always, Grandmom Ruby*

*To My Big Brother (Tye)*

*I love you so much. I miss your smile and our fun moments. Even our arguments. Especially the times we spent together at the skate park or just working on houses together. You were my inspiration. I do everything because of you. Our bond was strong. I am weak holding onto memories. But our time got cut short. A piece of me left with you. Until we meet again.*

*Love, Tyreek*

# OBITUARY

*Tyrone Bookard, Jr.*, was born to Felicia Wilson (Best) and Tyrone Bookard, Sr., on June 4, 1995. He was affectionately known as “Tye”. Tyrone attended the Philadelphia school system. After high school he enlisted in the U.S. Army where he served in the infantry. He later studied Civil Structural Engineering which led him to work as a lead carpenter at Timmons Construction LLC. Tyrone worked with many people doing everything from welding, to brick laying, to plumbing, and more. Tye was very talented. There was no job that was too hard for him to figure out.

Throughout his life, he always had a passion for music. He was a good guitar player. He played in talent shows as well as in a band called As Ocean Sleeps. Tye always had his guitar and his skateboard with him. No matter where he was, he was always jamming and playing his music with a bright smile on his face.

Tyrone met Katie Dales and together they formed a family. They were blessed with a stepdaughter, Jayla Padget, Kyro, and Meiko Bookard-Dales, whom he loved unconditionally.

On May 20, 2023, Tyrone laid down to rest. He leaves to cherish his memories: his mother, Felicia Wilson-Best; father, Tyrone Bookard; two sons, Kyro and Meiko Bookard-Dales; one stepdaughter, Jayla Padget; grandmothers, Ruby Wilson and Denise Bookard; sisters, Tyneeka, Tykia, Tearra and Tyra Bookard, Alaysiah, Destiny, Tiffany and Amani Wilson-Best; brothers Tyreek and Blake Bookard and Amir Blount, as well as a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

He will truly be missed.

# PRECIOUS MEMORIES



# ORDER OF SERVICE

- Musical Prelude ..... *“Deliver Me”*  
by Donald Lawrence
- Processional.....Clergy and Family
- Opening Selection ..... *“This Battle is Not Yours”*  
by Yolanda Adams
- Prayer of Comfort ..... Minister Mark Outlaw Cary
- Scripture Readings ..... Deacon Jimmy Morgan  
Old Testament..... Psalm 23  
New Testament.....John 14:1-6
- Musical Selection ..... *“His Eye is on the Sparrow”*  
by Ijanae Kissi
- Acknowledgements..... Kimberly Griffin
- Reflections ..... *Two Minutes, Please*
- Reading of Obituary..... Pastor Holder
- Musical Section..... *“Missing You”*  
by Brandy
- Eulogy ..... Pastor Holder
- Recessional..... *“There’s No Pain”*