



Still A Marine

I lay here today a Marine. I know some don't understand, I will try to explain so maybe you can. I served my country for many a year. I retired long ago, the Marine still here. I put on my uniform, I wore it to foreign lands. The Marine I was is still in the man. I have been a husband, father, and friend to some of you here, but I've been a Marine all along. Even after so many a years my final salute I render today. I'm still a Marine, I'm just on my way.

Pallbearers

Aaron Finney, Jr Malik Finney Zaire Harvey-Newman Seko Skervin Alfonso Yeargins Curtis Yeargins

Flower Bearers

FAMILY & FRIENDS

Acknowledgements

We, the family of Tyrone E. Finney, Sr., wish to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown during this time of bereavement and the support received. Thank you all for the laughs and memories, we will cherish them always. May God Bless and Keep You.



G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL INC.

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Tyrone E. Finney Sr. was born on June 1, 1950, to the late Therman Finney Sr and Sadie Finney in Philadelphia, PA.

He was educated in the Philadelphia School System and graduated from Benjamin Franklin High School in 1968. After graduation, he enlisted into the United States Marine Corps on January 01, 1969, where he served as a Lance Corporal (LCPL) stationed at Camp Lejune. He did his tour in Vietnam until he was honorably discharged on September 04, 1970.

Tyrone met the love of his life Valerie on April 7, 1977. After persistently pursuing her, he finally won her over and they were married on August 11, 1984. From that union, they had two children Niesha and Tyrone Jr. With his three children Tammy, Deneane, and Tyrone already in tow, now his tribe was

Tyrone was gainfully employed at Plumb Tool Company, SEPTA, Fed Ex, IKON, and finally The Philadelphia Water Department, from where he retired.

Tyrone was a member at the Crestlawn American Legion Post 832 where he served as a Service Officer actively involved in organizing the Annual Children's Christmas parties, Santa breakfast, and turkey drive. He was also involved in assisting other Veterans to obtain information needed to receive service connected benefits.

Tyrone, affectionately known as "Tan" was a very cheerful person who liked to talk politics, sports and often thought he was a comedian. He loved telling jokes. After any amount of time in his presence, you would be sure to laugh! He liked traveling, attending movies, plays, and many dinner dates. He cherished spending quality time with his grandchildren, while teaching them various topics involving life. He loved all his Philadelphia teams, especially the Eagles. Always on the go, Tan was not a person who stayed in the house for long. He loved hanging out with his friends and having a good time. He was a true family man, who prided himself in being an awesome provider who took great care of his wife, children, grandchildren, and other family members. He was always there to lend a helping hand to anyone that was in need whether it was a monetary gift, or to offer support in whatever capacity he could.

We will always remember him in his fashionable style which included his hats. Marine memorabilia, his jewelry and fly shoes. He loved singing My Girl and dancing to Double Dutch Bus. You would often hear him talking to his cat Michael Angelo as if he were a person.

Tan transitioned on Tuesday September 12, 2023 at Jefferson Einstein Medical Center surrounded by family.

He leaves to cherish precious and lasting memories: his wife Valerie; three daughters Niesha, Deneane Harris, and Tammy Skervin (Seko), two sons Tyrone Jr. (L'Tosha), and Tyrone Minor; Ten grandchildren, Jasmine, Kimorae, Kaylie, Kyler, Kaden, Asa, Gerald, Meghan, Austin and Ava; five brothers, Therman Jr., Jerome (Felicia), Clifford and two brothers who preceded him in death Aaron Sr. (Carol) and Harold. Six sisters; Jeanette, Eleanor Douglas (Larry), Sadie, Deborah Love (James), Florine, and two sisters who preceded him in death Kathleen and Odessa. Five sisters-in-law, Darlene, Sharon, Norma, Dana, and Tamika. A host of Aunts, Uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, neighbors, and friends.

LOVINGLY SUBMITTED,







Heyy Pop Pop it's Kaylie, I just wanted to let you know that I'm going to miss you so much and I thank you for not only being a Pop Pop, I thank you for being like a second Dad to me. Someone that I can talk to or listen to gospel music with and having someone to cry with every time I felt sad. I'm going to miss when I always asked if I could sing and you said nope you sound like a dying cat. I'm going to miss encouraging you to keep fighting when you felt like giving up. I'm going to miss being your personal nurse, I'm going to miss putting your Glucose monitor in your arm. I'm going to miss you sending me one letter or a picture of your foot or something and I called you or responded to your text. I'm going to miss dancing with you. I'm going to miss you just being a happy person in general even when you wasn't feeling well, you always made your best way of always finding your ways to still being happy. I'm going to miss when you would yell at me because I didn't give you what you wanted when my Mom Mom left the room. I'm going to miss all the random songs you made up in your head. I'm going to miss getting on your nerves. I'm going to miss you so much and I love you see you soon 🚳 🤎





Good Dad's are unique and rare. They are perfectly imperfect. Their mistakes make them them. Good Dad's come into our lives, to love, and chastise, and support us as we figure out the world. Good Dad's are funny and kind and irreplaceable.

Mine was no different. A Good Dad. Who gave me all he could and I would never want another one. And that's the sad part you only get one Dad.

He was my dad whom I loved. He touched many lives in many ways. Especially mine as I am living proof of the man he was. He was a son, brother, husband, uncle, dad and much more. Tyrone Edward Finney, Sr. is my father and always will be. Even though he isn't here his legacy will always be missed, and remembered. Hove Dad.

Daddy's Girl Tammy



As I begin to ponder this road I am walking on, I realize I will no longer have you by my side. My fear of losing you is now a reality. Having you in my life for more than 40 years was amazing. I will honor your memory by not being sad, but rejoice in all of our best years we had. With all that you had to Endure you fought until the very end. You often said you are a MARINE and Marines don't give up. You were a man of integrity, understanding and awesome provider to-me . I will miss that hearty laugh you had, your jokes and our late night talks. Rest well Bae you are now in a better place.

Love, Bae