

*In Loving
Memory
of*



Charles Tyce

*Sunrise: March 25, 1949
Sunset: February 26, 2017*

Obituary

Charles Tyce born to the late Blanche and Napoleon on March 25, 1949. He lived on Greene Ave. until the age of 13. He attended three schools, P.S. 54, JHS 57 and Boys High School.

He was a member of Mt. Zion Baptist Church. In 1969, he was drafted by the Army, he had to go to Vietnam. He was scared, but he made it back. He was a medic in the war. He had an honorable discharge from the Army in September 1971.

Charles married Eva Powell, and from this union there were three children, Shannelle, Serena and Charles Jr. Charles attended detective school, but then decided to work with security until he retired. Charles was loved by so many people, both kids and adults loved him, he had a good heart and always a good and hearty laugh, which will be so missed. When we lived on Greene Ave., his job was to get the newspaper on Sunday for our dad, so Charles went around to the people on Greene Ave., and before you knew it his red wagon was full on Sunday morning, his first job.

Charles leaves to mourn his three children, Shannelle, Serena and Charles Jr.; five grandchildren, Shalecia, Makela, Terry, Christopher and Zachary; three sisters, Maria (Alonzo) Christine and Elaine; two brothers, Lawrence and Arthur, a host of nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews, cousins and friends. Charles we will miss you so much, your laughter and your kindness, but God saw fit to take you home.

We love you always.

Your siblings, Maria, Christine, Elaine, Lawrence and Arthur.

Service

Friday, March 3, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

MISSION FOR CHRIST

122-124 Ralph Avenue • Brooklyn, New York

Elder Alonzo M. Harley, Officiating

Hurbie Sayles, Organist

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

PRAYER OF COMFORT

SELECTION

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament

New Testament

SELECTION

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF CARD, CONDOLENCES

OBITUARY

SELECTION

EULOGY

FINAL VIEWING

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery

Calverton, New York

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Woodside Funeral Home

Robert Wilkins, Manager

2601 Pitkins Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11208

Ph. (718) 574-3371

