



### MC - Jermaine Franklin

### Processional

Scripture Readings Old Testament - Psalm 91:1-11. New Testament - Philippians 4:	
Prayer of Comfort	Glenn James
Selection	Roger Murray
Poem	by Rhonda (An Auntie's Love)
Acknowledgements	Goldie Hymon
Remarks	2 minutes (maximum)
Selection	Roger Murray
Obituary Reading	LaTavia Jackson
Eulogy	Dr. Brenda Pittman
Benediction	
Recessional	

### **Interment**

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

### Repast

Longshoreman Hall 731 South 10<sup>th</sup> Street Newark, NJ

# <u> Vbituary</u>

**Tyleemah Lynette Brown** was born on September 6, 1993 in Newark, New Jersey. Tyleemah entered eternal rest on Monday, December 29<sup>th</sup>, 2014. Tyleemah was one of six born to Glenn Brown and the late Robin Davis-Brown.

Affectionately known as Tyleemah to family and "Rudy" to friends. Tyleemah was always an inquisitive child. She found pleasure in dancing, playing games with her cousins, and cooking for her family. She attended East Orange Public Schools, where she later transferred to Irvington Public Schools. Irvington, NJ is where Tyleemah resided. Tyleemah became a student of life. She constantly sought creative ways to enhance and better her life. She selflessly extended herself to others with a helping hand or listening ear. Her smile could light up a room.

Although Tyleemah was loved by so many. She leaves to cherish her fond memories: her father, Glenn Brown of Newark, NJ; her paternal and maternal grandmothers, Sheila Kirkland and Goldie Hymon; grandfather, Clyde Dixon and the late Caley Kirkland; five siblings and great grandmother, Agnes Dixon, Tynisha Davis, Tiffany Davis, Jarod Davis, Stephanie Davis and Glenn Brown, Jr.; her aunts, Robin, Rhonda, Aquana, Shanda, Lillian, Sherella and Crystal; her uncles, Curtis, Rashun, Jermaine, Danny and Roger; and a host of cousins, relatives and friends.





























## If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway And memories were a lane. We would walk right up to heaven And bring you back again No farewell words were spoken No time to say goodbye You were gone before we knew it And only God knows why Our hearts still ache in sadness And secret tears still flow What it meant to love you No one can ever know But now we know you want us To mourn for you no more To remember all the happy times Life still has much in store Since you'll never be forgotten We pledge to you today A hallowed place within our hearts Is where you'll always stay.



-Author unknown

### Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

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