

Opituary

Tyrone Jermaine Jones was born on January 18,1972 in Cleveland, Ohio to his loving parents
Folsimae Elaine Jones and Alfred Guerry who preceded him in death.

Tyrone grew up in Cleveland, Ohio where he attended Cleveland Public Schools and graduated from Max Hayes High School in 1990. To the many that knew him, he was affectionately known as "Tye, Phly, or Phly Tye" and he would always emphasize Phly was spelled with a "PH" not with a "F". Tye was known for his playful nature and generous spirit. He would always have everyone laughing. There was hardly anyone he came across that he didn't give a nickname to because as he put it "If you don't have a nickname, they didn't love you". Tye was also known to help his family and friends with any odd jobs, particularly those that involved home repair or renovations and landscaping. Tye developed a love of cooking from his mom, perfecting her favorite recipes. He would often be heard telling everyone he made the best Mac & Cheese and would make you pan for any occasion. He developed his love of all sports from an early age from his father and grandfather and considered himself an expert on the subject. He enjoyed watching and debating sports with his family and friends.

Tye had an entrepreneurial spirit very early on in life. His love of houses led him to start his own business with his brother, Alfred. All Work Development specialized in acquiring and renovating homes for rent and/or resell as well as landscaping services. Their company also did contract services for other businesses. This led him to receive his certification in Lead Compliance. This certification made him qualified in testing, renovating, repairing and painting when lead based paint is present in homes.

Tye grew up in the Hough area and he loved his "Hood" or as he called it his "HHB's". The Hough neighborhood and the residents there were always near and dear to him. The friendships he formed growing up have lasted a lifetime and they held a special place in his heart.

Tye's love for his family was unparalleled starting with his mother, whom he affectionately called Locoa. He was devoted to his family. There was nothing that he wouldn't do for his brothers, sisters and children, in addition to his many nieces and nephews. He loved hearing them say "Hey Uncle Tye".

Tyrone was blessed with four children who were the light of his life. Tyrez, Tyshawn, Tyron and Tyree blessed him with 12 grandchildren. Tye adored his children and grandchildren. He was a hands-on dad and grandad.

In 2001, Tye met Myrna Clark, whom he affectionately called Goldie. Since that moment, they spent their lives together.

Tyrone Jermaine Jones was called home to our Heavenly Father on Monday, January 16, 2023. He leaves to cherish his memory his children: Sons: Tyrez Brown, Tyshawn Jones, Tyron Jones, Tyree Tshombe and; Sisters: Linda Jones and Michelle Day; Brothers: Alfred Jones and Adrian Jones; Life Partner: Myrna Clark (Goldie); Grandchildren: Tyler Jones, Bryce Jones, Chaz Jones, Zoey Jones, Messiah Jones, Aasim Jones, Ryleigh Gambrell, Tyrez Brown Jr, Tyleah Pruitt, Tyris Pruitt, Talia Brown, Larry Clark Jr (Trey); Nieces: Sierra Toler, Jackie Russell, Alyx Jones, Jai Elaine Jones; Nephews: Tyrez Shaw, Deonte Toler, Jacques Russell, Alfred Jones Jr, Melvin Jones, Brandon Jones, Keith Day, Kris Day, Kenneth Day; Godchildren: Mechae King and JJ Ward; God-sisters: Coco Brown and Deshne Brown a host of family and friends.

My Brother

A sentiment that needs expressing more than any other, is the warm appreciation that I feel for my brother Having you as a brother, in a world that changes so fast, is one of the best parts of my present and my past.

Jinda, Adrian, Alfred, Michelle

A Million Times A million times I've thought of you' A million times I've cried If love alone could have saved you You never would have died But if the world was mine to give I'd give all that and more To see you coming up the steps Or walking through the door To hear you laugh or see you grin To hold you in my arms again To be with you the same sweet way Would be to me my brightest day But a loving heart stopped beating Two smiling eyes closed to rest. God broke my heart to prove to He only takes the best But you didn't go alone

Part of me went with you

The day God took you home.

Goldie



