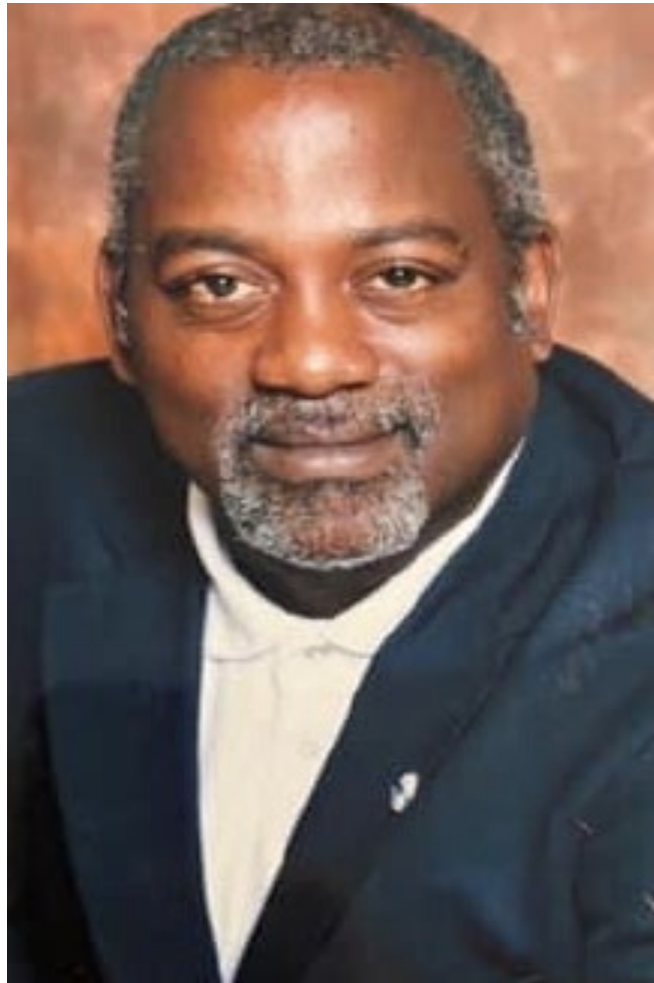


Phillip Lance Tyson

The Life, Love and Legacy Of My Lovable Twin

"From the Heart"

December 12, 1957 - September 3rd 2021



A PLACE OF WORSHIP INTERNATIONAL CHURCH INC.

Apostle Dr. Juan Bellard Sr. Pastor

Officiant Former Mayor Compton, Calif Omar Bradley, Eulogist Apostle Dr. Juan Bellard

Elwarder-My Story

From the union of Henry L. Tyson, he from a family of 6 children and Darree Paysinger-Tyson, she from a family of 14 children came Phillip Lance Tyson on December 12, 1957. I Elwarder, being an only child for 10 years prayed daily for a sister and finally God granted my prayer with twins. I got a sister and a brother, Phyllis Ann and Phillip Lance. Phyllis came first, but Phillip weighed most, so he got to come home first and now he has become the first to leave us!!

Phillip at an early age attained and displayed leadership characteristics that had been demonstrated by both parents!

At home, where he learned happiness, togetherness and shared a great family love. He connected, with the neighbors on Albertson, Nestor and all through the Rosewood neighborhood. We were a neighborhood family who played games and shared all we had.

At Church everyone laughs and recalls the loud voices of the young twins singing, while in their seats, as the Adult choir singing "God's Sinking Banner" they were singing "God's Stinking Banner," (lol). At church he was active in Sunday School and all of its activities, easter egg hunts, and singing his heart out in the choir.

At school, taking many a place, as he and Phyllis were voted Most Popular! He was a distinct athlete, a "Lefty," who threw the ball like a world wind..... Hit the hoops with fire....at Gonzales Park. He was drafted by the Major League Oakland Athletics baseball team, but chose to go to Southern University in Baton Rouge, LA, at the direction of Mr. (Pop) Siler in hopes of not only playing ball, but to obtain a college degree. However, he was injured, which ultimately lead him to the work force with an ongoing display of tremendous leadership skills! His leadership displayed on the job, ultimately resulted in him becoming The Mail Handler's Union President.

When the Oakland A's came after him again, he had become a family man and chose to continue working than a possible career on the baseball mound.

And a great family man he became.

My husband, James Silas, who interacted strongly to help insure continued guidance and support with my parents.

I recall significantly our involvement with his friends in the class of 1976, by allowing a magnificent party at our home in Palos Verdes. Many social gatherings were frequent, picnics, softball games, pool parties, bbq's and more and believe it or not I was the pitcher in the softball games, trying to emulate my brother.

Phil's first introduction to Las Vegas was with my social and civic organization, Top Notchers Inc. At one of the Top Notcher's activities, Phillip showed up in a tailor made suit, turning heads with his slim 6'5" silhouette. Phillip having learned to become a good chef, at various events an occasions, he would display his great gourmet skills and received multiple voices of happiness. On one occasion he made a lasagna that my friend Lynn praised him consistently that it was the best that she had ever had in her life. She to this day cries for him to make some more just for her.

When my husband passed, Phil knowing that I loved going to concerts and that my husband and I attended concerts regularly, he bought tickets every month to take me to a Friday night concert, to help me get through the mourning of my Friday night dates with James.

We communicated consistently even after he relocated to Georgia and then North Carolina. If I didn't answer the phone, he'd leave a message, "Hey Ellie, its Philly."

I spoke with him a few minutes before his demise, when he told me he had left his phone in the car and he'd call me back later, as he was on his way to get something to eat..... But now, I must acknowledge that I will never get that call nor get the message of "Hey Ellie its Philly," never again.

My call is, "Hey Philly this is Ellie saying, "God got you."

Sonia-My Story

Legends Never Die

My Dads life and legacy is one so admirable, I feel it deserves to be shared. Phil Tyson was extremely loving, dedicated and honest. He was born to Henry and Darree Tyson in Harbor City, California, minutes after his twin sister Phyllis. He attended and graduated from Centennial High, home of the Apaches and was passionately involved in athletics that was offered. However, baseball held his heart. After graduating from High School he briefly attended College in Louisiana, but returned back to Compton, stating that "country life "was not for him. Very soon after that what I wasn't aware of that he'd began working for Great Western Bank, and then moved on to work for the Los Angeles Post office, where he would be introduced to his wife and mother of his 4 children. When he met Doris he felt as though they were very different but the chemistry was undeniable. In 1982 they were married and in 1983, welcomed their first son Phillip Jason. At this point his absolute passion in life was being a father.

Two years later Elliott made them a family of 4. At a young age, both of my brothers were introduced to sports and bonded particularly through baseball with their Daddy. Roughly, 5 years after Elliott was born came me Sonia, his only daughter and 5 years after me his last child and baby boy Mason made this family complete. Phil continued to stay dedicated to his children, working hard and providing for our family.

In 2003 he took on a role with his career as the President of the Postal Mail Handlers Union. He took pride in this position as he was able to help many people. Through this, he gained so many friendships and relationships that would last his lifetime. Phil was very well liked and known by many.

There was nothing he enjoyed more than a good ole sports game especially the ones with one of his "tough Tysons" on the field and or basketball court.

He made the decision to retire in 2012 and started taking life a little easier. Little did he know his heart would grow even larger when in 2013, when 2 grandsons were born Beau and Russell. Then his first granddaughter, little Miss Porter, made her appearance and Phil decided to relocate his life and leave Southern California for good and watched his grandchildren grow together. Within 3 years 4 more were added Jionni, Stassi, Mckenzie and Henry. At this point Phil realized that country life was in fact for him. He spent the remainder of his life contently relaxing & watching his children and grandchildren grow and bond together in Georgia and North Carolina. He

enjoyed BBQ's, pool parties and his daily phone calls with his siblings, old co-workers and friends. He had not a single enemy. He was a big man and had a very big heart to match. You never questioned his sincerity or his passion for his family. He loved a good joke and a good meal, and he was known to deliver both without fail. His smile, his hugs and the feeling of having him in the room alone brought a strong sense of security, **THAT WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN**, but Daddy will be deeply and sorely missed. His legacy will be carried on through his loved ones. The act of forgiving quickly, loving deeply and respecting others will live on in his name. We love you **FOREVER** Dear Daddy, Forever your baby girl affectionately called Darree.

Nessa's Story-

This is just strange that I'm even writing these words, but this is the hardest part about getting older, you lose the humans that loved you and guided you and were always in your life, and now they aren't. Uncle Phil you were good to me and always reminded me how much you loved me. You also reminded me that you still have my curl that I cut for you when I was 5 years young, because that was your curl. The best times were driving through Del Taco getting all of us kids burritos, listening to Toni Braxton and you were hitting those high notes, but I kept in my laughter because that Sh_ t was funny. Then we would go to the liquor store pick out a candy and apple juice...while you got your juice.

Keeping dominoes in the crown royal bag... bailing me out of trouble in my teens. You taught me, the rules of football when I was younger and really I think I was interested in it because you loved it. Your weekly calls and funny messages, I can go on and on. I thank you for being the Dad, Uncle, and Popo to all of us. Love you forever your Daughter -Niece Ness.

Mel's Story-

I had the best brother in-law and I loved him. I have two fond memories of him that I will always cherish. On my wedding day my sweet brother in-law was our photographer... Not that he had any special skill, but because he was that kind of person...he just wanted and volunteered to be there and take our photos...So as I exited the bridal suite, being so nervous, that when I took my first step to descend a flight of stairs, I began to stumble because I was so nervous, I couldn't see and lost my footing.

Phil, was so nervous and overwhelmed he forgot too, but had the camera in position to take my photo. But it all worked out well, because he caught me!! Yes, he stopped me from tumbling to the bottom of the steps.

He was always there and ready when you needed him to be there, you could depend on Phil. I always looked forward to his hugs too. When he would see me coming, he'd open his arms really wide and because he was so tall, he had to bend his knees to meet me. But I knew what was coming...he'd hug me so tight and so long, he'd pick me up right off the ground, my feet dangling...I don't think he ever knew it, but it was always like a fun rollercoaster ride to me...Way uppppp. Then down again!!! I will miss my brother in-law...but will remember him forever and look forward to the day when his name is called and he is awakened to a paradise earth where "sickness, old-age and death will be no more! (Revelation 21:3).

Earl's Story-

My dear Uncle Phil, they say you never miss your water till your well runs dry, and you are truly missed. We often put off a phone call or a text message to a loved one, for sake of being busy with life, thinking people live forever. And as we all know, this is not true. The news of your passing hurt me and continues to hurt me. You were a great man, a family man and I'm forever grateful to have had the opportunity to have you as an uncle and father figure.

I learned a lot from you uncle Phil, it's never easy saying good bye to a person you love, knowing you're not going to see them again. Although you are here with us through memories and fond times, and all the beautiful experiences we once shared. I hope your rest is a peaceful one. I love you Unk, watch down on us and tell Mamma and PawPaw I said hello, See you in the next life. As you would say outtie out! Earl II

Phyllis- My Story

Not to be redundant this is my reflecting back on Phil and of course he & I growing up. Yes this is quite different but Phillip was different, he being the second born, checked in 7 minutes later at 8:34 am on that Thursday morning December 12, 1957. The very first separation after birth was when Phillip was allowed to go home and I had to remain in an incubator until I weighed five pounds.

Warder told me how our Mom called the hospital daily telling them she could get her baby up to five pounds herself. I speculate she didn't want us apart and 12 days later wow it's something about that number 12, in the midst of preparing to go get sister some skates; the hospital granted Mom her desire and they were off to reunite us again, sister never got those skates.

We were born in Harbor City (Kaiser), grew up in Compton and were very close as twins. When you saw one the other wasn't too far away, I always kept Phillip in my view. Although, when we started kindergarten, we were separated in different classrooms which was right across the hall.

Phillip being the more laid back and me the aggressor looked after him as I was admonished by our Mother, I always kept him in check even down to his ashy knees.

Phillip accepted Christ at an early age at Hays Tabernacle CME Church where we both sang in the children's choir and were on the Morning Glory Usher Board at the direction of Josie Gay(deceased) as well as the CYF (Christian Youth Fellowship Department). We were raised as a part of the CME Family with several loved ones, relatives, and some who attended school with us. We loved going to church.

Phillip attended school in the Compton Unified School District, Mckinley Elementary, Vanguard Middle School and graduated from Centennial Sr High School In 1976.

Phillip was active in the Associated Student Body all during his tenure in school. He played and later coached flag football, he played little league baseball coached by Mr. Butler in which our Dad assisted. He was a double sport athlete, playing basketball at Gonzales Park, Vanguard and Centennial, he was on the varsity basketball team juggling between center and forward positions as well as baseball. He was an exceptionally talented lefty along with his fellow teammates they jelled well.

Watching Phil play baseball was a joy for me, many very proud moments. When he was playing first base, he could stretch into a full split. It was apparent the opposing team thought with an infield hit they would be safe, not so, because that 6'5" stride of his on first base wouldn't allow it to pass, this brought a smile to my face every time.

Pop Siler would say Phillip had a house top drop, when he was pitching, he could throw a fast ball in excess of 90 MPH, a curve ball and change-up that had Pop Siler hollering "Help, Help, Help somebody" (Phil, Big Mike and Derrick, worked that mound and plate, may Phil and Big Mike both continue to R.I.P.) as he added up his strike-out stats.

Phillip and I were voted most popular in the class of 1976, a class like none other we were a tight knit class. One of his favorite classes was cooking and having a Mom as a gourmet cook at home, taught him to throw down in the kitchen just as he threw down on that mound. It's been said he cooked the best lasagna, banana pudding, pot of chili, and a quiche to say the least, I tell you his children can attest to that.

There were several other times we were separated, one in particular when he went to Mexico with Kent Cook and the ball team, he was the batboy; he was proud of that, many of those ball players went to the pros from Compton Connie Mack League and he loved them and they loved him.

You've heard the story about him attending Southern University well when I say our phone bill was so high he had to call every day, and if I missed the call you can best believe he was calling me back. I'll never forget the excitement in his voice when he called to tell me about a concert they had and the group came out with this song and he began to sing "Look at California" it was Frankie Beverly and Maze he was elated because he was from California and they became one of his favorites.

After returning home from college he decided, he would not return to Southern and started working for Great Western Bank where he was delegated to be the Car Pool driver, they gave him the van and he used it like it was his own,(until he purchased his first car a Buick Electra 225, that deuce and a quarter) with the assignment of picking up all the employees who needed rides, he truly enjoyed this they loved him and he loved doing such, as he was a great humble soul.

Phillip was the best father ever. I'd watch how when Mom would cook and they came to visit he would make sure his boys at the time, would eat before he'd even fixed his plate and whatever they didn't eat he would eat to keep from throwing it out.

Phil also loved to bowl, ole lefty bowled in several travelling tournaments and was an avid bowler. Once, he bowled all strikes a 300 score he was so proud of that moment. He was awarded \$500.00 and a certificate that he kept for the rest of his life.

I never ever thought in 50 years that we would be separated again by 1000's of miles. As life would have it, in 2008 God's plan relocated me to Georgia. However, every chance we got we made a point to see each other. Low and behold in August 2016 he relocated to Augusta, Ga still 100's of miles apart, time and distance didn't allow us to visit as often, but when time did allow we did, however we talked frequently.

He having had a stroke 7 years ago cared nothing about time, he would call early in the morning with no regard to time because he was up, you should be too, sometime it was just to say hello and I love you, not wanting anything or asking how do I cook pork chops and I would say how do you want then Phillip. He'd go on to say my friend Verna said this or that and I would say how do you want them cooked Phillip. Sometime he would call with

something we'd talked about the day before or even sometimes the same day. That in itself can be trying to the patience, but then I had to be reminded that maybe the stroke affected him in a way that he had no control. Even still I stayed on him to do whatever was necessary to preserve life. I'd fuss and he would say ok thank you for caring and praying for me and was ready to get off the phone, hard headed was he.

He moved to North Carolina in August 2020 and my son and I drove to surprise him for our birthday weekend 12-12-2020. It was nice to see him and it was the last time I laid eyes on him. He came to town On Aug 30, 2021 we spoke several times and had plans to get together on Sat the 4th after his trip to South Carolina. Well, God's plan suddenly changed that and I can truly say All is and will be well and it is in divine order.

After his transition, he visited me before day Saturday morning and laid next to me in a fetal position, it was as though he was telling me he was okay. I've been asked about a twin connection; its real, at least it was for us as there were times he'd call and I knew it was him before we even had caller id or he would call and say does your leg hurt or do you have a headache to be accurate it's a different connection to say the least.

Bible tells me in 1st Corinthian 13: and I've learned , as it describes that there are 16 levels of love, and to name a few; Brother you exemplified love in more ways than one for love is patient, kind, not jealous, does not brag, is not proud, rude or selfish, and it cannot be made angry easily. PHIL all the calls I received from your friends during this time of your transitioning you became family to all of them. Your love will never end for without love we are nothing and so many have stressed to me in tears, the love you had for them and the love they had for you was genuine.

Although we never laid eyes on one another on September 4th 2021. I have the last message you left me on Sept 3rd 2021 @ 5:31 PM. Within 1-1/2 hours you were gone tears in mine eyes, yet the thought of us meeting eye to eye, I saw it happening in before it happened. Rest in peace my dear twin all your pain is gone, I'll forever cherish the fond times, the early morning wake up calls, the redundant conversations and even when we got on one another's nerves lol I hear your voice saying " Sister I love you" and I would say "I love you too".

I promise you will forever be in my VIEW. I too have learned that spirit is never born and therefore spirit never dies subsequently, your spirit will live with me always." Later Gator, I LOVE YOU TYSON."

Phillip leaves to mourn and cherish his life, his Sister Elwarder & Bro in Law Ron), his Twin Phyllis, Brother Timothy & Sister in Law Melody Tyson, Wife Doris Tyson, Son's Phillip Jason (Angie) Elliott Anthony (Jenny), Daughter Sonia Darree Tyson- Maldonado (Richie), Son Mason Adam (Lianna), 7 Grandchildren, Jionni, Beau, Russell, Porter, Stassi, Mckenzie and Henry.

(4) Aunts Lois Gray(Houston, Tx) Mildred Price (Houston ,Tx) Eunice Stennis (Arkansas) Lorene Paysinger (El Cerrito, Ca) Special & Dear Friend Debra Woods. A host of 7 Nieces 6 Nephews, 6 Great Nieces, 5 Great Nephews a Host of Cousins near and far and all who knew and loved Him.

Mother in Law Sonia Gonzales, Brother in Laws Charles Gonzales AKA Tito, Earl Shannon Sr, Sister in Law Tricia Salazar, Sister & Brother in Law Tina & Russell Perry, God Sister's Karen Linzy, Ella Davis, Joyce Richardson-Stallworth, God Brothers Donald R. Williamson & Gene Holloman,

His Mother, Father, Brother in Law James Earl, Father in Law Charlie, and a Host of Uncles, Aunts, Cousin's and friends preceded Him in death.

Program

Intro (Music Interlude.....	Former Mayor Compton, Ca Omar Bradley
Prayer.....	Pastor Murray Duffey (APOW)
Old Testament Scripture.....	- Minister Johnshinique Joseph (APOW)
New Testament Scripture.....	Rev. Mother Cloteia Thornton(APOW)
Song.....	Lady Lanisha Bailey(APOW)
Acknowledgements/Resolutions.....	Pastor Rhine Ruffner(APOW)
Obituary.....	Read by Earl Shannon II
Reflections.....	(Co-workers Javier Valencia & Chris Hirst)
Special words Neighborhood Family &Classmates.....	Verlena(Chena) Siler
Reflections	Cousins Clifford Harris, Debbie & Rome Draper, and Family
Video Tribute.....	
Song Medley-.....	Lady Bailey &Pastor Murray(APOW)
Euology.....	Apostle Dr Juan Bellard
Closing Benediction.....	Apostle Dr. Juan Bellard

Poem

I've changed my address to Heaven
I've crossed the Great Divide.
I know there's no sorrow or crying,
Because I've reached the other side.
I am so happy to be here, for the Lord Himself I see.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
I bid this world goodbye.
I now live forever with Jesus in my new home in the sky.
I have no burdens or heartaches
And from tears I am now free.
I've changed my address to Heaven, I'm safe forevermore.
For the Lord built a mansion
And my name is on the door.
You can find us walking together,
For where He is, I'll always be.
I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place you'll find me.

(Author unknown)

Humble submitted by Beverly Jackson-Hopson Albertson Ave Rosewood Family Member

Acknowledgement's (1)

We are appreciative of all the acknowledgements in relation to our loss of Phillip. In lieu of speaking on the program , some acknowledgements were sent to be read, and are being acknowledged here.

We too would like to make a special recognition and love tribute to Mrs. Mary Crowder, whom our family met while attending Hays Tabernacle Christian Methodist Episcopal Church many many years ago!

Our families became very close! Our Father and her husband's birthdays were on the same day and we celebrated each simultaneously, always together! She is now 91 years of age and she still vividly recalls the times of Phillip and Phyllis singing relative to the "GOD stinking banner!"

On Phillip's last visit in 2020 to Los Angeles, he visited her and brought her a plant, which she says is still vibrant and will be forever a great memory and further enhancement of the life of the man she views as another son, in her life forever who was named Phillip Lance Tyson. Thank you Mammie for your thoughts and continued prayers for us! We Love You Immensely.

Phillip I remember like it was yesterday how you never failed to embrace me like I was your blood brother. We played ball together, dominoes and while talking crap to one another. Your love and honest brotherly advise I will forever cherish you are sorely missed Love you big Bro. **Don**

The special people in our lives are never really gone... they have a cherished place in our hearts where they will always be remembered for the love they shared and the happiness they brought. Thinking of you with sympathy and hoping you find comfort in your special memories. We love you and we loved Phillip. I am so glad I got to talk to him when he and mom talked. Our deepest sympathy to you his siblings and his bloodline he has a beautiful and handsome bloodline. We send our love to you all. **Aunt Lois and Cousin Cynthia Gray.**

Acknowledgements (con't 2)

Our sincere condolences to you my Tyson Nieces and Nephews may God comfort and strengthen you all during our time of bereavement, our continue prayers being sent to you all. Love you Much **Aunt Doll Cousin Chris and Family.**

I am so lost for words on the passing of my dear twin nephew. My sincere thoughts and prayers are in order to the Father, may he continue to comfort, strengthen and give you all peace during this time of sorrow, We love you all to life one by one and name by name. **Aunt Faye, Cousins April, Gerald and Family.**

Phillip Tyson you were my brother, you will be sorely missed R.I.P. **Tito**

Phil my best friend, it broke my heart when I heard you would no longer be a part of my life. We were friends for 30 years and what a journey we shared; working together, going to lunch every day, bowling in leagues, gambling, tournament bowling in Vegas, playing softball on the same team, union Christmas dances, travelling with the union for conventions, my birthday gatherings with friends, BBQ's with my family, going to the race track, appointing me QWL Coordinator when you became President of the Union, typing up your football pools, talking to you every day, waiting on that phone call every morning, sharing my recipes when you didn't know what you wanted to cook . The one thing that stuck in my head is that you would always tell me you love me and you wanted to say that while I was still alive. So glad we always told each other I Love U at the end of our conversations. You will always have a part and place in my heart R.I.P. my best friend, you will be missed. **Love Always Verna (your best friend)**

I've never had a friend so genuine, sweet and kind. You had a heart of gold! Because of you and your visiting, I had a swell Birthday. Truly I can say you cared immensely for me and I likewise cared as well for you. It saddens me to know I won't get to fuss at you for waking me up at 7:00 AM just to say hey. But I'll see you in the bye and bye. Gone but forever remembered. Love you Phil!!!! I miss you so much and I'll Cherish our friendship forever.

Your Dear Friend Debra

Praying for you all and sending our love, and sincere thoughts that God is comforting and strengthening each of you. **Love Aunt Lorene Paysinger and Family**

Acknowledgements (con't 2)

Phyllis, my thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. Phillip was a kind and generous person. I still see him running up and down that basketball court for Centennial as a sophomore, he was good too! May God bestow upon you His comfort and courage to face the days ahead. Hold your loving memories close to heart and allow them to bring you peace, support and strength until you meet again. With my love and deepest sympathy in remembrance of Phillip Tyson.

Dr. Yolanda Hinshaw-Spooney & Family.

Elwarder and Family we are so sorry for your loss and we want you to know that we are here to support you as your heart takes time to heal with sympathy **Love Belinda and Re'Kenna.**

Elwarder may the joys you knew and the times you shared help comfort you at this sad times you shared help comfort you at this time. **Love Pamela Duncan-Brown Apache Class of 1964.**

God's Healing, God's Grace and God's Love El may all these bring you strength and comfort to see you through with **Love Teana & Family.**

My Left Side - Your Right Side

I won't think of you as gone away, I'll think of you as resting

My last glimpse of you were, as if you were asleep.

Even though we didn't physically see each other, as we anticipated;

Yet you visited me and laid down next to me as to say I'm ok, and peace came upon me and I went to sleep.

Words and actions will never express the pain I feel, it's indescribable as your twin.

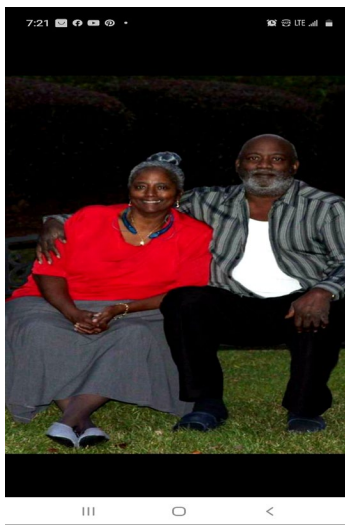
Because it was so sudden, the sadness, the sorrow and the tears have been like riding on a roller coaster

Although I know without a shadow of a doubt, God loves you most,

Know that He's giving me the strength to endure and He's comforting me, in knowing

That you'll forever live within my heart and be a part of me

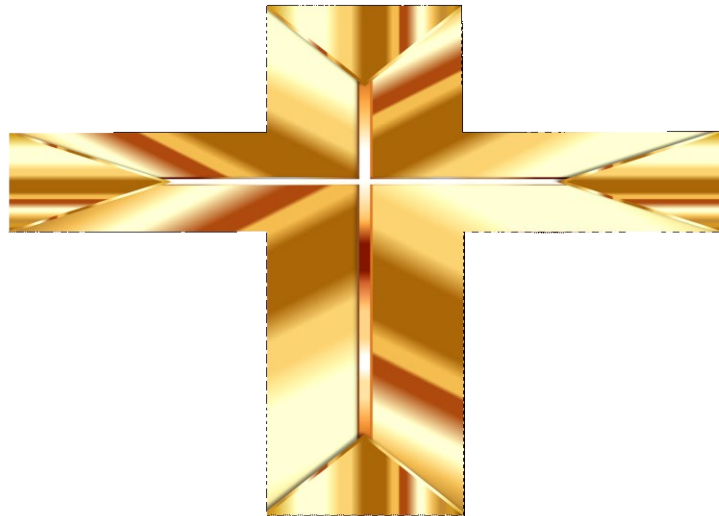
My Love will remain forever. **Your Twinn**



Our Appreciation and Sincere Thanks

We the family of Phillip Lance Tyson would like to extend and express our heartfelt gratitude to all of you. You kept us in your thoughts, prayers and condolences, through the word of thoughts and deeds. All the calls, text, cards, flowers and more we appreciate you.

A special thanks to Lady Valencia you're a jewel, Samantha & Kneef, Former Classmate and Mayor of Compton, Mr. Omar Bradley and Dr. Juan F. Bellard and A Place of Worship Church of Atlanta. God Bless your heart's we felt the love. Sincerely With Love The Tyson Family



*God grant me the Serenity to accept
the things I cannot Change,
the Courage to change the things I can,
and the Wisdom to know the difference. Amen*

