



Cleveland Tyrone Bradley served his country from 1945 to 1946 in the United States Marine Corp. He was a MPC in Camp - Le Jeune, North Carolina and was honorably discharged.

The Acknowledgement

The family of Cleveland Tyrone Bradley acknowledges the special touch of those that knew, experienced and cherished his warmth, friendliness and love. We express sincere appreciation for the many prayers, comforting words and other expressions of kindness.

Pallbearers

Deacon Herbert Duningan
Deacon Council Smith
Tyrone Cleveland Bradley
Friends and Family Members

Interment

Spring Grove Cemetery



I thank you for the love each have shown,
but now it's time I traveled alone.
So grieve a while for me as grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust.

Walker Funeral Home

3939 Reading Road @ Paddock
Cincinnati, Ohio 45229
(513) 961-3900

Programs designed & created by Mz. Gina Jett

A Home Going Celebration

For

Cleveland Tyrone Bradley

Sunrise
April 8, 1926



Sunset
March 8, 2001



Funeral Services

Thursday, March 15, 2001 – 11:00 a.m.
Donald & Stewart Funeral Home
3939 Reading Road @ Paddock
Cincinnati, Ohio 45229
Minister Eddie B. Rhodes, *Officiating*
Reverend Robert Russell Collins, *Eulogist*

Obituary

Cleveland Tyrone Bradley, affectionately known as Jack was born April 8, 1926 to James and Vannie Bradley in Stuart, Florida. He departed this life Thursday, March 8 at 2:15 a.m. at home under the care of VITAS Service. His sister, Daisey Mae Bradley of Stuart, Florida and brother, Thorton Bradley of New York, preceded him in death.

Jack moved to Cincinnati in the mid 50's. He was employed with the Celotex Corporation formerly Phillip Carey Corp, in Lockland, Ohio. He retired in 1988 after 33 years of service.

He accepted Christ in the days of his youth and joined the Macedonia Baptist Church in Florida. He later joined the Revelation Baptist Church in Cincinnati and was a committed member until his passing.

Jack married Violet Wallace of Cincinnati and was a faithful husband until his home going. He became ill in 1989, suffered a stroke in 1994, and had major surgery in 2001. Through the many trials and tribulations, he learned to trust in Jesus.

Jack will be cherished and remembered by his wife Violet; his children, Tyrone Cleveland Bradley of Cincinnati, Ohio, Wanda Bradley of Fort Pierce, Florida and Rose Lee Studemeir of Stuart, Florida; his brothers, James and Lloyd Bradley of Houston, Texas, Earl Bradley of Durham, North Carolina, his sister, Victoria Mosely of Orlando, Florida; a nephew, Pete Bradley of New York; nieces, Evonne Fisher and husband of Port St. Lucie, Florida, Anita Parks and husband of Hobe Sound, Florida, Karen Colbert and husband of Orlando, Florida, Judy Brooks and family of Port St. Lucie, Florida; ten grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, a host of other relatives, his Revelation church family and friends.

Order of Service

Minister Eddie B. Rhodes, Officiating

MUSICIAN

Eugene Clendening

SCRIPTURE

Psalms 30

PRAYER

Clergy

“ORDER MY STEPS IN YOUR WORD”

Ms. Joyce Cooper, Soloist

Revelation Baptist Mass Choir

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

REMARKS

Deacon Council Smith

Deacon Herbert Dunningan

Mr. Stanley Ross (for the family)

EULOGY

Reverend Robert Russell Collins

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL



PSALMS 30

I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me. O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit. Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled. I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth? Hear, Oh LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee forever.