



CELEBRATION
OF LIFE
FOR

TYLER
CHRISTOPHER
CAW

JANUARY 27, 1987 - MAY 4, 2026



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

On behalf of the family of Tyler Christopher Caw, we would like to thank each and every one of you for all acts of kindness shown during this time. We are extremely grateful for everything ... we appreciate you all.

Professional Services Entrusted To:

 **SERENITY**
FUNERAL HOME
1101 E. Bannister Rd. | Kansas City, MO 64131 | SFHKC.com



SUNDAY, MAY 24, 2026

VISITATION 2:00PM - 5:00PM

SERENITY FUNERAL HOME

1101 E. BANNISTER RD. | KANSAS CITY, MO 64131

TYLER



CHRISTOPHER CAW

Mr. Tyler Christopher Caw was born on January 27, 1987, to Tracy L. Caw and Earl M. Francis Jr. in Kansas City, Missouri. He peacefully transitioned to his heavenly home on May 4, 2026.

Tyler attended McCoy Elementary School, Urban Community Leadership Academy and graduated from Northeast High School, Class of 2005. He later graduated from ITT Technical Institute with his degree in IT Applications.

Tyler was also known as 'Tybo', 'Ty-Ty', 'T-Y' and 'Mr. Wolf' wore several hats during his career. He worked for 10 years at Walmart as a night stocker before venturing off to Phoenix, Arizona in November of 2021 to pursue other interests. One of his most proud and accomplished achievements was when he graduated after 6 weeks of training in the smallest class in the history of the Arizona Department of Corrections as a Youth Corrections Officer. He served in that position for 3 years and performed very well. At present, he was employed with Inter-con Security Systems as a Security Officer.

Tyler had such a caring spirit, especially for family and friends. He was a jokester and loved to make people laugh. He was definitely an 'old soul' and loved music and was a serious gamer. There was one other thing that was undeniable...the bond he and his Mom had, who he affectionately called "OG" was unbreakable. Although he will be missed, he left a lasting impression on everyone he was able to interact with.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his loving mother, Tracy Caw, his father, Earl Francis Jr., his grandfather, William Baker (Linda); his uncles, Roni Caw (Flo), Terrill Caw, Shawn Caw, Marlon Caw (Leslie); a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, (adopted and biological), extended family, friends, the gaming community—and special friends, Danielle Stewart, Guerline (Gigi) Richardson, Jeremy James, Geremie Berkley, Decoris Robinson, John Thompson, Alexander Owens and Nicole Hardison of Phoenix, Arizona.

TO: MS. TRACY LYNN CAW (O.G.) Nov. 29, 2021 *(original)*
Thank you for continuously and abundantly being there for me. Thank you for continuously and abundantly loving me.
Thank you for continuously and abundantly believing in me.
Thank you for continuously and abundantly praying for me.

Thank you for understanding me.
Thank you for not giving up on me.
Thank you for not turning your back on me.
Thank you for providing when I was in need and too stubborn to ask. Thank you for all the lessons (and the lessons to come) to help me. Thank you for being a REAL mother/ma/mum/OG .. and not just a woman that had a child. There's no way you could show me how to be a man ('cept for making tp boats in the toilet and telling me to aim ... lol) .. but you showed me to be a decent individual and accept people for who they are.

Thank you for teaching me to know self respect and the word

'RESPECT'

Thank you for being my first friend, first love, and the first woman to love me so much and me to love you back..abundantly.

Not only am I very proud to be a 'Mama's boy', cause GOD has blessed to be with you, but I am very proud to be Tracy Caw's son. It is an honor. I appreciate your strength, humor, and your outlook on things. You are very deserving of all good things in your life.

Tybo (Arizona Bound)

FAREWELL MY SONSHINE...UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN...

I felt him before the world did.
I knew him before he had a name.
I loved him before he took his first breath.
He was mine before he was anything else.

And every single day since.
I have loved him the same way.
Without hesitation.
Without holding anything back.

There is no version of my life
that does not have him at the center.
No morning that belongs entirely
To anything other than missing him.

But I am still his mother today.
Full and certain and unchanged.
Loving him from here
the way I always will ... Because I am..
and will always be a mother, his mother.

Rest in Love Ty,
From your Mum O. G. #Forever39