

Family Tree

Forever In Our Hearts

Parents
Elaine Dawson
Tyrone White

Child
Tykara White

Grandparents(Deceased)
Ralph & Rachel Dawson
Alphonso & Sarah White

Aunts & Uncles
Ralph, Ronald & Stanley Dawson
Delores Williams, Gloria Harris, Regina Webster,
Gail Brock, Jeanette Dent, Rosa White, Celestine White,
Alphonso White Jr. (Deceased), Ronnie White (Deceased)

Siblings
Nichelle Whyte-Saunders (Henry)
Damon White (April)
Tyrese White
De'Sadra Downs (Tonya)

Nieces and Nephews
Siara Parker (Jamal),
Kashmere Harkless, Damon Parker,
Dya'Chawn Kellam, Jasmine
Arrington, Malachai Adams, Nichelle
Whyte, Kristin Chaney, Alex Stanley,
Brittany Spriggs (Maurice), Caleb
Stanley Jr., Damon White Jr., Elijah
Stanley, Desmond White, Therlen
Saunders, D'mi White, Leon Saunders

Tidy also had many lifelong friends that were like family as well!

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Tyrone "Tidy" White

March 26, 1976-November 10, 2022

Memorial Service

Thursday December 1, 2022, 12pm-2pm

GONE FROM OUR SIGHT, BUT NEVER FROM OUR HEARTS

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In the beginning.

My dad Tyrone White affectionately known as "Tidy" was born on March 26, 1976, to his loving parents Elaine Dawson & Tyrone White. When my dad was born his mother was alarmed because he had a full head of red hair, and he was very light! She yelled at the nurse in her dramatic voice, "take that baby away that is not my son." His Aunt Gail had to help care for him until he came into his looks. One of his mom's favorite memories of him as a child was his first birthday. They celebrated him with a family birthday party. My dad was so skinny my grandmother had to hold him up and because he just started walking. He was so excited he put his face in the cake. Growing up he was always neat and clean that's where he got his nickname. He was raised in their family home 3930 Fernhill Avenue with his grandmother Nanny, his mom, aunts, uncles, sister and cousin Mikey who was more like a brother. They were a trio. My dad told me how he used to pop Aunt Nikki's dolls heads off. One year for Christmas she got an easy bake oven he put his hand in the oven trying to take the cake out and burnt his hand. Through school Mikey and Tidy were inseparable. My dad also had many childhood friends who were like family.

Teenage to adulthood.

From what I hear he was very popular amongst his peers. He had a love for fashion, family and friends. He was responsible for so much at an early age. He took care of everyone. His first children were his nieces and nephews. He would do anything for them. He also loved his grandmother Nanny dearly! He and his friends often hung out at 3930 in the driveway having a goodtime. If there was a party in town, he was surely going to be there. He and his close friends were widely known as, "The Rolex Boys!" The Rolex boys frequented Hammer Jacks and other local clubs weekly. In high school he met my mother, Tanika Satchell. They had a wild yet loving crazy relationship. They made a home together and welcomed me his only child Tykara Jeanae White, on August 9, 2001. My dad was hands on from birth. He would bath me; comb my hair and he would even try to nurse me while my mom was sleep! When I was a baby, we all joined New Psalmist Baptist church and would attend weekly for some time. When I begin preschool, he would pick me up from school and we would go to the park and McDonalds almost daily. I liked the nuggets, but he would peel the skin off saying it was bad for me. He was always loving and generous. Christmas was weekly for us we had family dates, movies, dinner and the mall and I could get anything I wanted. He often referred to me as, "his little girl "no matter how old I got. Even when I was in trouble he would say, "Come here little girl imma tear you up!" but he never did. My dad was always an entrepreneur. He started rehabbing homes before solidifying his career as an electrician. His first official rehab he did with his dad. He bought the house from a childhood friend, and they did the work together and it became a rental property for him. He worked for Direct TV and Milton electric before starting his own business TW Electric. When he started his electric business, he bought a new white work van which I hated. When he would pick me up from school, I begged him not to get into the carpool line. Although him and my mom weren't together, we still ate dinner as a family often and would catch up and talk about how our week was going and what we wanted or needed to do. When he didn't like the conversation, he would often say don't Dr. Phil me! One of his favorite things to do with me was my school projects. He always had great ideas but bad time management. We would stay up all night the day before a project was due. As I got older, we spent our time together mostly him visiting me at home and he would cash app me money for what I needed. He was difficult to communicate with sometimes because he didn't want to accept me as an emerging adult. He hated the idea of me dating. Some of the most valuable lessons I learned from my dad was to always thank the man upstairs GOD and pray daily.

Work hard for anything you want. Be generous, loyal, spend time with your family, take no stuff, have a sense of humor, have respect, live life on your own terms, embrace the things you love, make time for your passion and always have forgiveness in your heart. Everyone who knew him knew he loved his family most of all and there was nothing he wouldn't do for us. If he wasn't working, he would spend time with his friends and or go fishing.

Next Chapter

Unfortunately, I won't be able to celebrate my next life milestones with my dad. Due to his sudden death on November 10, 2022. However, I do know he will be with me in my heart. I will be sure to share his memory and legacy with my family I hope to have and instill in them the life lessons he has shared with me. So, this is not goodbye our story will continue, and I will continue to make you proud. I know he is rejoicing in heaven with the Lord with his family members and friends that preceded him in death. Long live my dad and I promise to stay FOCUSED!!

Love Always,
Tykara

Order of Service

- Processional Clergy & Family
- Opening Hymn Blessed Assurance
- Prayer Rev. Luther J. Westbrook
- Scripture Reading
 - Old Testament Ecclesiastes 3:1-11
 - New Testament Revelation 21: 1-7
- Music Selection Edwina Bridges
- Words of Comfort 2 Minutes Please
- Obituary Reading Siara Parker
- Music Selection Edwina Bridges
- Eulogy Rev. Luther J. Westbrook
- Closing Hymn
- Benediction Rev Luther J. Westbrook
- Recessional
- Repast Immediately Following

Langston Hughes Community Center
5011 Arbutus Avenue
Baltimore, Maryland 21215



Death Changes Everything
 But time changes nothing
 And I still miss the sound of your voice
 The wisdom of your words
 The stories of your life and just being
 In your presence. So NO, time changes nothing.
 I miss you as much as I did the day you passed
 I will carry you in my heart, my thoughts and in
 My prayers. I love you and will cherish our time forever!!

Love Always,
 Your Little Girl!

Loving Tributes

Son I thought of you with love today, but that is nothing new.
 I thought about you yesterday, and days before that too.
 I think of you in silence, I often speak your name.
 All I have are memories, and your picture in a frame.
 Your memory is my keepsake, with which I'll never part.
 God has you in his keeping, I have you in my heart.

Love,
 Your Dad



For A Dearly Loved Nephew

A Nephews eyes have gone forever, his smile, his laugh, his face..
 Where once he stood before us a lone picture, takes his place.
 Gone too soon, a fine young man from here, your place of birth..
 I can't believe, that this is real that you no longer walk this earth.
 Reality is, I know it's true but still I can't believe..
 A fine young man, with so much life really had to leave. We loved
 You from your time of birth we watched you grow and learn...
 My Nephew, we shall meet again when it's our time, to return.

Lovingly Submitted,
 Your Aunts & Uncles

Loving Tributes



In Loving Memory of a Special Son
 To lose someone so special is really hard to bear
 it hardly seems believable that you're no longer there
 You left us far too early before your time, it seems and now
 you'll never have the chance to fulfil all those dreams
 However hard it is though we'll take comfort in the thought
 of all the memories we have and the happiness you brought

You always live life to the fullest but ours won't be same
 until the day when we can see your smiling face again.

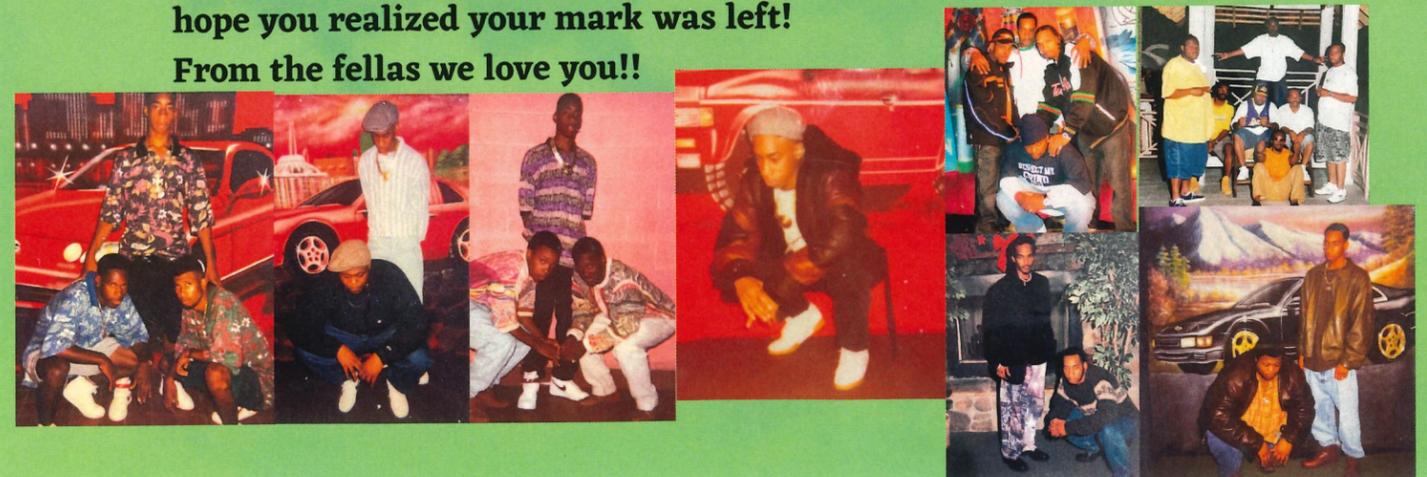
Love you, Mom

To My Uncle

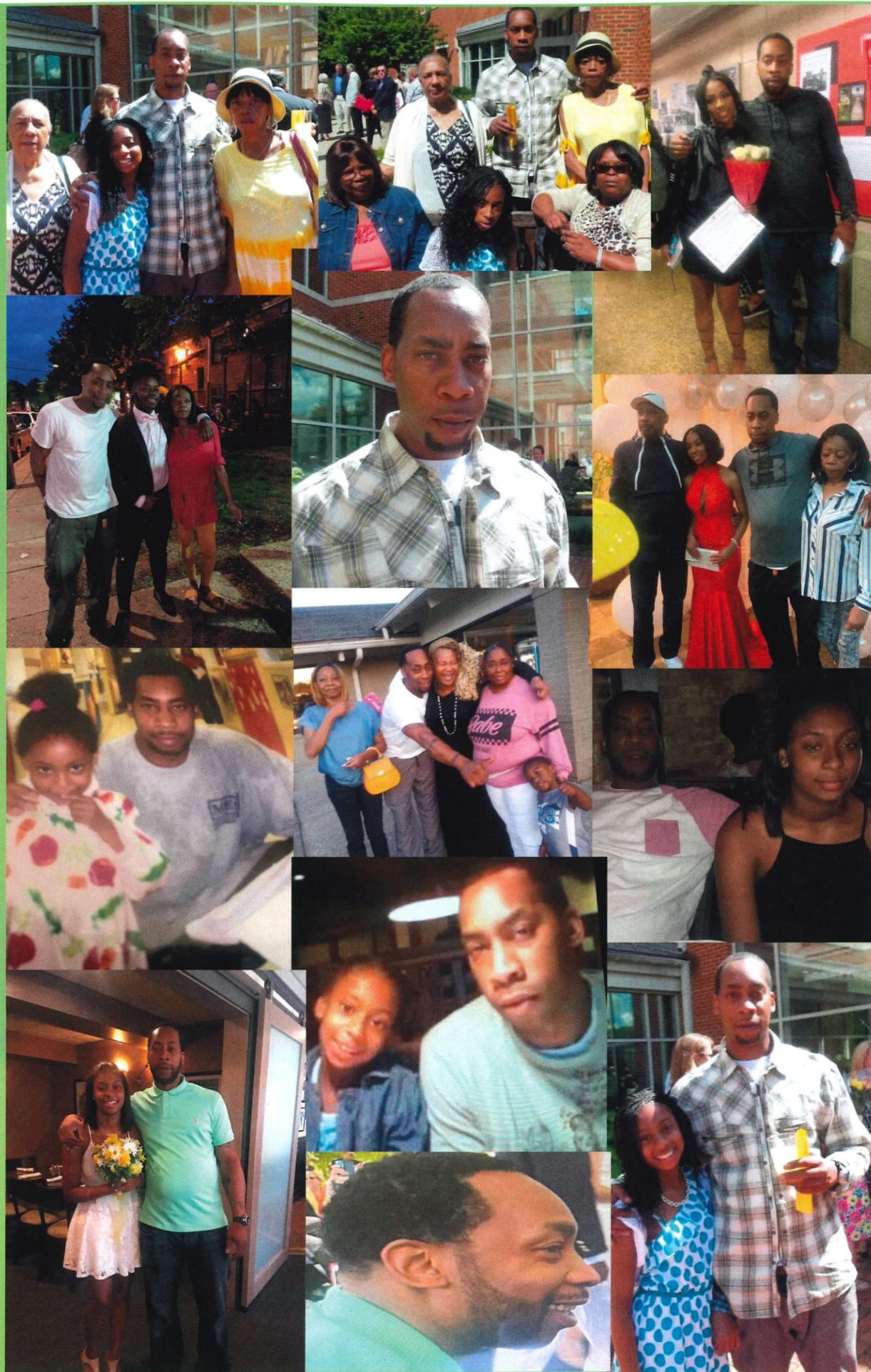
Your smile was made of Sunshine and your heart was made of Gold.
 The many things you've done and all the time that you were there. You never
 turned your back on me, when I needed you the most. Apologies
 that never came, I know how much you cared.
 The gates of memories will never close; I miss you more than anybody knows.
 You're the world's best uncle. I want to Thank you for being you, Tidy!

Love you niece, Jasmine

Our Stories are the same. When we called you answered. Being
 stand up. Being dependable
 Your word we could stand on. Handshake firm. Hug even tighter.
 Most would have folded what was on your back. Tidy we love you
 From friends we became family from family you never faulted. I
 hope you realized your mark was left!
 From the fellas we love you!!



Back Down Memory Lane



Tidy,
Life is a journey and for many years you were a part of mine. Some days were filled with laughter and some days were filled with tears. I just can't understand the reason you're no longer here. I will always cherish the family memories we shared and created. My new reality is that I will forever grieve you. The only solace I have is you no longer have to bear your pain I will continue to support our daughter alongside the village we have built for her.

Until we meet again!
Tanika



Never thought that this day would arrive so soon, from the many Christmas's putting smiles on our faces to buying my first cell phone, and teaching me how to drive.. From calling me every now an then just to hear me laugh or Just showing up whenever you were needed! Tidy I never imagined that I would be writing something like this so soon, There's a million words that could describe you and what you meant to us. You were selfless and kind, loving and hard, you were crazy too but we all knew that whatever it was. It was always coming from from a good place.. Their were things that you didn't understand and something's where you never found peace but all in all your not in anymore pain.. You are my grandmother's only son, My moms only brother, and our only Uncle. We love and miss you so much it hurts.. Even tho we've grown older you were the biggest piece to our family puzzle.. Me, lil Joe, Jasmine, Shell, Aj, Cj, Elijah, Therlen and Leon are going to miss you dearly! We'll continue to focus on the good time's and words of wisdom that you gave each and every one of us.. You were our Protector. Forever and always Siara



To My Brother Tidy

This is very hard for me. This wasn't supposed to be you, you were taken to soon from us. This is truly too hard for me to adjust to, it's so confusing, not clear and doesn't make any sense. I'm really going to miss you. All the jokes, cooking your favorite foods. The laughs we had together. The calling my phone at 2 am, i will never hear again. I'm going to miss the words you use to say, "I drink to that", "Give me a pound". Point blank period i was your oldest sister and you were my little brother, but as you would say my oldest brother. And we would laugh. Half of my heart and soul will never be the same without you brother.

Love Your Sister Nikki

Back Home Memory Lane

