



God Saw the Road

God saw the road was getting rough,
The hill was hard to climb.
He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered, "Peace Be Thine."

The weary hours, the days of pain,
The sleepless nights have passed.
The ever-patient worn-out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.

God saw that you were weary
So He did what He knows best.
He came and stood beside you,
And whispered, "Come and rest."

You bid no one a last farewell,
Not even a goodbye.
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.

Pallbearers

Carl Burton | Aaron Burton | Brian Burton
Ivory Burton | Larry Burton | Damien Burton

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael Burton | Addison Burton
Ronyell Burton | Rashon Burton | Leonard Burton

Flower Bearers
Friends of the Family

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all of you for your prayers, presence, love, telephone calls and all other expressions of concern that you have shown during our time of bereavement. Never more than now was your kindness needed and more appreciated.



Paradise Funeral Chapel

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pfsaginaw@paradisefuneralchapel.com
Sharise Steele-Phillips, Manager
Ivan E. Phillips, President & Owner

Celebrating the Life of



Sunrise: December 20, 1963 – Sunset: July 9, 2025

Mr. Troy Anthony Burton

Saturday, July 19, 2025 – 11:00 a.m.

Christ Image Community Church
5501 Gratiot Road
Saginaw, Michigan 48638

Pastor Eugene Burton, Officiating



His Story

Mr. Troy Anthony Burton suddenly passed away on July 9, 2025, in Saginaw, Michigan. At the age of 61, he was born on December 20, 1963, to John Ivory Burton and Ruth Evon Gordon-Burton.

Troy was a lifelong resident of Saginaw, MI, where he attended Saginaw Public Schools & was well-known and loved throughout the community. In his younger years, he worked at Fort Saginaw Mall & Vlasic Pickle Factory for many years.

Troy was the baby out of 11 siblings: Michael, Ann, Myrtle Faye, Melva Jean, Janice Pittman, Debra Jefferies, Runette, Roxie, Judy, Yvonne Lynn, and John Jr. In the early 2000s, he was in a tragic car accident that could've taken a turn for the worse, but God's hand was upon him, and he was able to make a full recovery. Over the years, he would attend his nephew's church, Christ Image, alongside his sister, Myrtle Faye, who took on the responsibility of caring for him and his well-being. He was a long-time participant of Old Town Christian Outreach Center and their many activities throughout the years, especially those Saturday giveaways.

Troy's memory will forever be cherished by his two remaining sisters, Myrtle Faye Burton, Saginaw, MI, and Runette Burton, Texas; ten nieces, Trina, Latrice, Dominique, Savette (Tim), Ronnikki, Nikki, Keosha, Shavonda, Johniece and Melody; twenty nephews, Aaron, Carl, Addison (Tijuana), Brian (Candice), Rashon (Angela), Bruce (Miranda) Angelous Horace & Donterrio, Larry, Eugene (Melissa) Ivory (Daphine) Damien(Tiffany) Desmond, Sedrick, Raynelle, Leonard (bubs) Ronyell Devon, Tory(MarShaun) & Roxie JR 2 aunts, Louvenia Addison & Helen Mubarak-Assad and 1 uncle Samuel Bennett Special friends Marvin Wiggins & Briscoe, a host of uncles aunts and many cousins.

Troy was preceded in death by his grandparents, Bertha Bennette and JD 'Dug' Gordon, Willie and Sarah Burton; parents, John Ivory and Ruth Burton; special niece, Ingher Darshay "Moose" Burton; six sisters, Michael Ann, Melva Jean, Janice, Debra, Judy and Yvonne Lynn; two brothers, John Jr. and Roxie Burton, and a host of other relatives.

Order of Service

Prelude	Musician	
Processional	Family	
Scripture Reading	Old & New Testament	Deacon Frank Clement
Prayer	Pastor Obed Thompson	
Selection	Better Days	By Le'Andra Johnson
Acknowledgements & Obituary	Pastor Melissa Burton	
Expressions	(Please Limit to 2 Minutes)	Family & Friends
Selection	I Shall Wear A Crown	Yolanda Deberry
Eulogy	Pastor Eugene Burton	

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

A Letter From Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me
 And I'm not there to see;
 If the sun should rise and find your eyes
 All filled with tears for me.
 I wish so much you wouldn't cry
 The way you did today;
 While thinking of the many things
 We didn't get to say.
 I know how much you love me
 As much as I love you;
 And each time that you think of me,
 I know you'll miss me too.
 When tomorrow starts without me,
 Don't think we're far apart
 For every time you think of me,
 I'm right here in your heart.

