

Acknowledgments

The family of our beloved King wishes to express our deepest and most sincere gratitude for the overwhelming love, prayers, calls, messages, visits, comforting words, acts of kindness, and generous support shown to us during this unimaginable time.

There are simply no words that can fully express what it means to know that so many people loved King and have surrounded our family as we grieve his sudden and heartbreaking loss. Every prayer lifted, every tear shared, every story told, every meal provided, every contribution given, and every quiet act of love has helped carry us through moments we never imagined we would have to face.

To our family, friends, neighbors, community, King's friends and peers, and everyone whose life was touched by him—thank you. Thank you for reminding us that although King's life was far too short, the love he gave and the impact he made were immeasurable.

We are especially grateful to everyone who has helped us honor King with the dignity, love, and celebration he deserves. Your presence today is another reminder that our family does not walk this journey alone. As the days ahead become quieter and we learn how to navigate life without King's physical presence, we ask that you continue to keep our family in your thoughts and prayers.

King gave us fourteen years of memories that death can never take away. We will continue saying his name, telling his stories, laughing about the things only King would do, and carrying his love wherever we go. From the depths of our broken but grateful hearts, thank you for loving our King.

To know King was to love King.
And we will love him forever. 👑🕊️
— The Family



King



HOOPER MEMORIAL HOME, INC.
3532 WALNUT STREET • HARRISBURG, PA 17109
717-651-1000 • WWW.HOOPERFUNERAL.COM

Celebrating His Life



Tylil "King" Glover

SEPTEMBER 26, 2011 - AUGUST 18, 2026

Celebration of Life Service

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 2026

10:00 A.M. VIEWING | SERVICE 11:00 A.M.

HOOPER MEMORIAL HOME, INC.

3532 WALNUT STREET

HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA 17109

Enjoyed Family & Friends



Love, Laughter & Joy

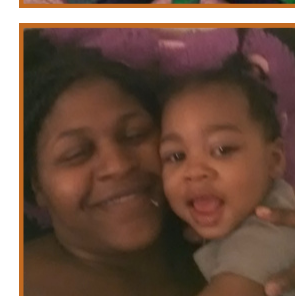
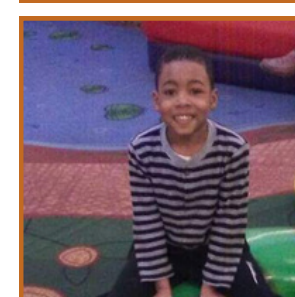
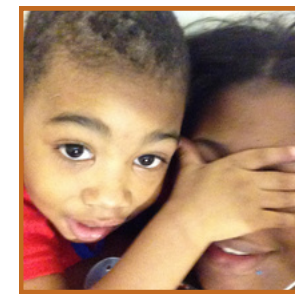


LOVING MEMORIES



MEMORIES

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



Order of Celebration

PROCESSIONAL

MUSICAL OFFERING

READING OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Old Testament — Psalm 23: 1-5
New Testament — John 14:1-6

PRAYER OF COMFORT

MUSICAL OFFERING

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & CONDOLENCES

REFLECTIONS

Please limit reflections to two minutes

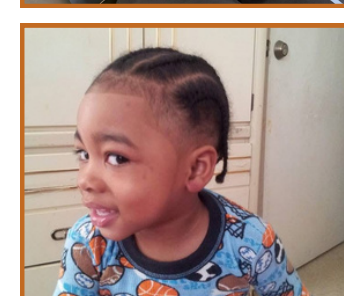
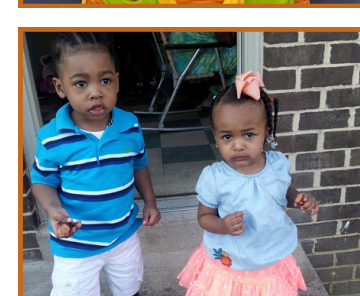
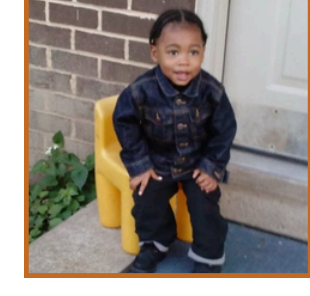
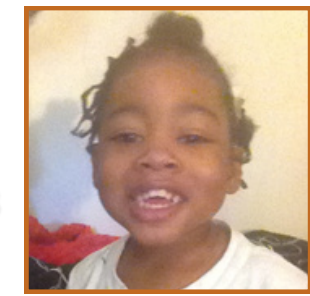
READING OF THE OBITUARY

MUSICAL OFFERING

EULOGY

COMMITAL

RECESSIONAL



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

REFLECTING UPON HIS LIFE

It is with broken hearts and profound sadness that we celebrate the life and mourn the passing of our beloved King, whose life was tragically taken by gun violence on August 18, 2026, at just 14 years old.

Fourteen years could never have been enough for those who loved him, but in those fourteen years, King filled countless lives with laughter, love, unforgettable memories, and a personality that was completely his own.

To know King was to love King.

King was a beautiful soul with a presence that could not be ignored. He brought joy wherever he went and had a special way of creating memories without even trying. Whether it was his jokes, his stubbornness, those famous drools and slobbery laughs, or simply King being King, there was never a shortage of moments that made the people around him laugh, shake their heads, or smile.

King was raised and fiercely loved by his mother, RaShaya Bates, who cared for him, nurtured him, and carried the many responsibilities that came with being his mother. She shared her life with her husband, Raymond Winslow, and together their home was filled with the love and personalities of King and his siblings: Khy'Jeir, MaKenzie, Rayonna, his “boss/real mom” Adrean, and favorite sibling RaiLynn, and his baby sister RaiGyn.

King was also blessed with an adoptive father, Christopher Raye, who stepped forward and lovingly accepted the responsibility of being a father to King alongside RaShaya. He was additionally loved by his birth mother, Brianna Chambers, and his birth siblings, Miluv and Dupree Dunbar, Patience Burney, Vic Chambers, and LaDamien Chambers.

King shared a special bond with his girlfriend, Leslie Gamble, who held a special place in his young heart and became an important part of his life and memories.

King's village was large, and the love surrounding him extended well beyond his immediate household. He was deeply loved by his aunt and additional mom, Aprile Bates; his aunts, Ivonna, Antoinette, and LaQuita; and his uncle, Joseph Alvarez. He was cherished by his grandmothers, Aprile Snow and Natalie Stevens, and his grandfathers, Mario Bates and Darian Mosley, along with a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, extended family members, and countless friends who were blessed to know and love him.

King was preceded in death by his beloved grandmother, Rosemary Betancourt.

There Was Only One King

Anyone who truly knew King knows that his story cannot be told by simply listing names and dates. King was an experience.

There will never be a normal Cake and Cousins without him.

There may never be another person capable of annoying the family quite the way King could. And those random Cash App requests from the family's “broke bestie” have suddenly become priceless memories.

Those are the things that made King, King.

The ordinary moments that once made everyone laugh—or occasionally get on everyone's nerves—are now extraordinary memories the family will hold onto forever.

Tytil King Glover

Throughout his short but meaningful life, King enjoyed many fun moments, adventures, experiences, and opportunities to simply be a kid. He laughed. He joked. He loved. He played. He annoyed people. He made memories. And most importantly, he was loved. His personality could never be duplicated, and his place within his family can never be replaced.

Although his earthly life ended far sooner than anyone could have imagined, the measure of King's life will never be found simply in the number of years he lived. It will be found in the number of lives he touched, the laughter he created, the stories that will continue to be told, and the love that will forever remain.

Fourteen years was far too short, but King made an impact that will last a lifetime.



His life mattered.
His smile mattered.
His laughter mattered.
His dreams mattered.

King mattered.



And while our hearts are broken because we can no longer see his smile, hear his laugh, or experience another one of those unforgettable “King moments,” we are grateful that for fourteen beautiful years, the world—and especially our family—had the privilege of knowing him. Rest peacefully, King.

Your story does not end here. It continues every time your name is spoken, every time one of your stories makes somebody laugh, and every time someone remembers what it meant to know and love you.

To know King was to love King.
And King will be loved forever. 🙏🕊️

Lovingly Submitted by the Family

