



# TYRONE "BIRDMAN" BURGESS

HUSBAND, FATHER, BROTHER AND FRIEND



## ORDER of SERVICE

### Organ Prelude

Processional . . . . . Clergy, Funeral Home Staff and Family

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 23 . . . . . Evangelist Lorraine Boston

New Testament: Revelations 21:1-7 . . . . . Evangelist Grace Taylor

Prayer of Comfort . . . . . Elder Katerina Scott

Solo . . . . . Sister Ashley Tinsley

Acknowledgements of Cards and Condolences

Reading of Obituary . . . . . Sister Robin Parrish Green

(Zoe Bible Fellowship, Church Secretary)

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Solo . . . . . Evangelist Akua Sutton

Eulogy . . . . . Bishop Dr. R. Daniel Sutton, II

(Zoe Bible Fellowship, Pastor)

Final Viewing

Recessional . . . . . Bishop Dr. R. Daniel Sutton, II and Family

### Internment

Northwood Cemetery  
1501 Haines Street  
Philadelphia, PA 19126

### Repast

VAULT XXVII  
27 N. 11th Street  
Philadelphia, PA 19107





LIFE STORY  
**TYRONE “BIRDMAN” BURGESS**  
MAY 15, 1961 - APRIL 3, 2026

Tyrone Burgess, affectionately known as “Bird” or “Birdman,” was born on May 15, 1961, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, to Alberta Mouzon Burgess and Billy Andrew Artis Macon. He was the sixth of nine children, born into a large and loving family that would shape the very foundation of who he became. On April 3, 2026, Tyrone transitioned into eternal rest, leaving behind a legacy of love, laughter, and unwavering devotion.

From a young age, Tyrone possessed a magnetic personality and a spirit that drew people in. He deeply admired his eldest brother, Joseph, known throughout the community as “Joe-Bird.” After Joseph’s passing, Tyrone carried his brother’s nickname forward, becoming “Bird”—a name that would come to embody his presence, his voice, and his unforgettable energy.

He attended Ferguson Elementary School, Penn Treaty, and later Edison High School, where he played basketball and developed a love for teamwork and camaraderie. As a youth, he participated in the DRIVE program at Ferguson, earning numerous trophies under the leadership of Coach Dana Clark. It was during these formative years that he first experienced young love with Sharron Corley, with whom he shared two children, Tyrice and Latifah.

Tyrone had a lifelong love for music. As a child, he and his sister Linda would write and sing songs together—an early glimpse into the joy and rhythm that

would define his life. Whether at a family gathering, a block party, or simply at home, music was always present—and so was Tyrone, dancing, laughing, and bringing others along with him.

In the early 1980s, Tyrone met Barbara Smith, and from that union came his son, Montai. But in 1984, his life would take a defining turn when he met Eleanor Hewlett—lovingly known as “Muffin.” Introduced by his sister, Tyrone fell deeply and wholeheartedly in love. What they built together was not just a relationship, but a covenant.

On August 25, 1991, Tyrone and Eleanor were united in holy matrimony, forming a bond that would span decades and generations. Their love reflected the beauty of **Genesis 2:24**: *“Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife: and they shall be one flesh.”*

Like Ruth’s declaration to Boaz—“Where you go I will go, and where you stay I will stay” (Ruth 1:16)—their union was marked by loyalty, devotion, and an unbreakable commitment to one another. Together, they blended their families with grace and intention, raising their children and grandchildren as one. From this union, Tyrone gained two sons, Vincent and Hasheen, and together they welcomed their youngest children, Tyline and Kadeem.



Tyrone's love for his wife was undeniable and unmatched. He cherished her, celebrated her, and made it known every single day. As written in **Proverbs 18:22**: *"He who finds a wife finds a good thing, and obtains favor from the Lord."*

Muffin was his good thing, his favor, his heart. He serenaded her with music—often loudly and without hesitation—spoiled her endlessly, and reminded her daily, "You know I love you, woman." Their love was not quiet; it was lived out loud, just like him.

Tyrone was a man of presence. A sharp dresser known for his hats and effortless style, he was equally known for his booming voice and joyful spirit. A proud Philadelphia Eagles fan, he could be heard long before he was seen, shouting "EEAAGGLLESS!" with unmatched enthusiasm. He didn't just attend gatherings—he became the gathering.

He was the heart of every cookout, the life of every party, and the soul of every room he entered. But beyond the laughter and music was a man deeply committed to his family and community.

Together, Tyrone and Eleanor were pillars on the 2600 block of Waterloo Street, serving as block captains, organizing cleanups, hosting block parties, and opening their home to others. Their house was more than a home—it was a sanctuary. They fostered children, fed neighbors, and created a space where love, structure, and joy lived side by side.

Their partnership reflected the strength described in **Ecclesiastes 4:9–10**: "Two are better than one... For if they fall, one will lift up his fellow." And indeed, they lifted not only each other, but everyone around them. As a father, Tyrone led by example. He instilled in his children the values of love, responsibility, humor, and unity. He taught them to look out for one another, just as he did with his siblings. As a grandfather—Pop Pop—he was unmatched. He created special nicknames, cherished every moment, and poured love into each grandchild and great-grandchild.

He was also a devoted son, caring for his mother with love and consistency until her final days.

Tyrone's siblings, nieces, nephews, and lifelong friends were an essential part of his life. His friendships ran deep—true brotherhoods built on loyalty, love, and un-

wavering support. Even in his final days, he was surrounded by that same love he had given so freely.

Tyrone was preceded in death by his parents, Alberta Mouzon Burgess and Andrew Artis Macon; his brothers Joseph "Joe-Bird," Raymond "Apple," and Timothy; Mother-in-law, Rebecca Hewlett, Father-in-law, James Chapman, sister-in-law, Renee Hewlett; nephews Joseph "Joey", Michael "Tank," and Omar; and nieces Monique and Misty.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his beloved wife of 36 years, Eleanor "Muffin"; his children Tyrice, Lati-fah (Shamean), Montai, Tyline (Luis), Kadeem (Angie), Vincent (Bonita), and Hasheen (Jeanette); 26 grandchildren, including Nashyra and Rashad whom he raised; 4 great-grandchildren; his sisters, Virginia Wright (Lewis), Priscilla Burgess, Linda Burgess, and Jeanette Grubb; his brother James "Jimmy" (Cynthia); brothers-in-law, Dwayne Hewlett, James, Lonnie, and Andre "Walt" Chapman, Sisters-in-Law, Tracey (Dwight) Hewlett and Angelique Chapman; his godchildren, Tyleasha McKenzie and Benjamin Jacob, Jr.; two aunts, Clarise Macon, Emma-Lou Mouzon and a host of nieces, nephews, extended family, and lifelong friends including, Tyrone Hall and Chinaman.

Tyrone lived boldly, loved deeply, and left an imprint that cannot be erased. His life reminds us of **1 Corinthians 13:13**: *"And now these three remain, faith, hope and love; but the greatest of these is love."*

And if there is one thing Tyrone "Bird" Burgess did above all else—it was love. Loudly. Fully. Unapologetically.





## DEAR POP POP

You were one of a kind. You always made each of us feel special and truly seen—that was your gift. We'll miss your smile, your voice, and the joy you brought into every moment. Holidays and celebrations won't feel the same without you there. But we carry your love with us always, and we'll keep your spirit alive in how we love each other.

**Love always,**

Your grand and great grandchildren

# DEAR DAD

# FATHER'S HANDS

Dear Dad,  
Honestly I don't even know where to begin. To everyone you were the Birdman, brother friend, uncle, but to us you are the example of a what being a man is. We know you fought until you knew that we would be okay. We want you to know that we appreciate all the principles and morals you instilled in us and more than anything we will always cherish and miss you just being Dad. We're gonna make sure we keep that family structure you created and we got mom . We gonna miss you Dad kiss Grandma for us.

We can't imagine who we would be without you... but we know everything we are is because of you.

**We love you always.**  
Your Sons



Father's hands, worn and strong,  
Building a world where I belong.  
Each line a story, each scar a lesson,  
Crafting a life with every session.

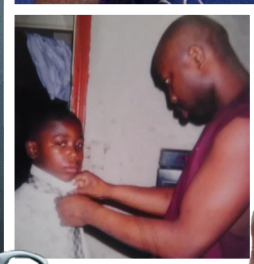
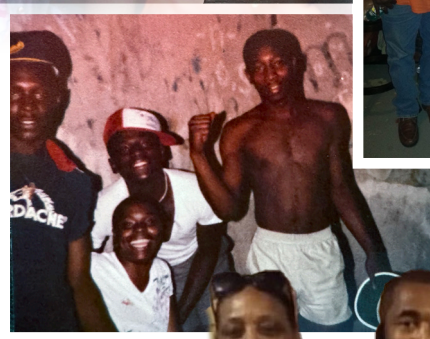
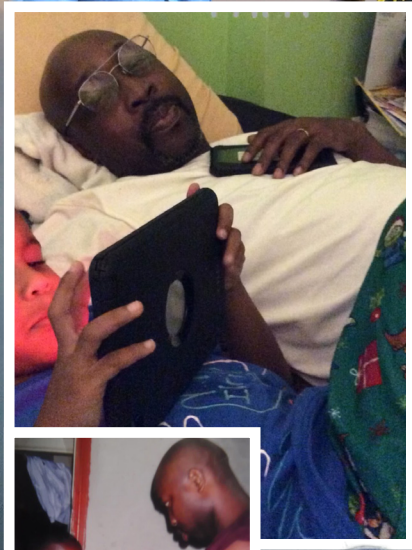
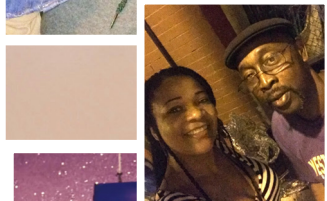
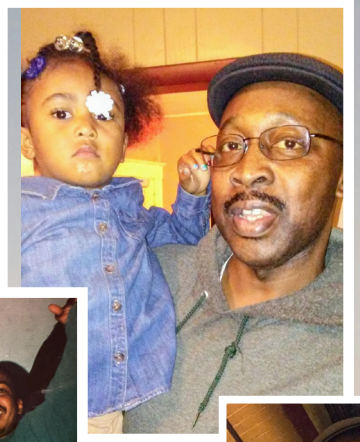
You built my dreams with every nail,  
Your steady hands, they never fail.  
Through storms and sun, through joy and pain,  
You stood unwavering, a constant main.

Your hands, the first to hold me tight,  
Guiding me through the darkest night.  
In your grasp, I learn and grow,  
In the warmth of love, a constant glow.

Here's to the hands that have held my own,  
Here's to the love that has always shown.  
Father, my gratitude knows no bounds,  
In your love, my life is found.

**Love your only daughter,**  
Latifah







# TO MY LOING HUSBAND

My love, Thank you for over 35 years of marriage, memories, and a love that carried me through every season of my life. You were not only my husband, but my best friend, my safe place, and my greatest blessing. The way you loved me was patient, steady, and true—and I will cherish that for the rest of my days.

You gave me a love that so many spend a lifetime searching for, and I will forever be grateful that God chose you for me. Even though my heart aches in your absence, I find comfort in knowing that our love does not end here. You will always be the love of my life—yesterday, today, and forever.

Rest peacefully, my love... and wait for me.

With all my heart,  
Your Loving Wife Muffin

### Pallbearers

Donte Hewlett, Malcolm Dixon  
Rashan Berry, Samuel Starks  
Dwayne Hewlett, Dwight Hewlett

### Acknowledgments

We, the family of the late Tyrone "Birdman" Burgess, extend our sincere gratitude and appreciation for the outpouring of support, prayers and kind expressions of sympathy, during our time of bereavement.

Professional Services Entrusted to:



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