



Tyrone Kevin Walls, Jr.

May 3, 1985 - November 22, 2006

Tyrone Kevin Walls, Jr., Ty or Shorty was born on May 3, 1985 in Washington, DC, the first child born to Tyrone K. Walls, Sr. and Karen Fitzpatrick Walls. He departed this life suddenly on November 22, 2006 to be with the Lord.

Tyrone received his grammar school education in the Washington, DC Public School system where he attended Winston Educational Center and Ann Beers Elementary School. He then attended the Prince George's County Public Schools in Maryland where he attended Allenwood Elementary School and Stephen Decatur Middle School. He graduated from Crossland High School in 2003, where he played Junior Varsity football for the Crossland Cavaliers. Tyrone's hobbies of choice were football--to the fullest--and basketball.

Tyrone worked at the Lowe's Hardware Store in Clinton and at the time of his death, was employed by the District of Columbia Public School System.

Tyrone, Jr. was a mild, meek person with a warm, greeting smile that would capture others. You were quickly connected to his presence by "the grin." He gave unconditional love to his parents until the very end, with opening arms, holding onto the grace presence of the Lord.

He leaves to cherish his memory his loving parents; one brother, Davonte; one sister, Tyeshia; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and devoted friends.

To send condolences or a lasting tribute to the Walls family, please sign the online guestbook below. Click "Sign Guestbook."

Tribute Wall



“ Tyrone Kevin Walls, Jr.

October 23, 2023 at 08:15 AM



“ Debbie-

My condolences to you and your family. May you find comfort in the wonderful memories you have of your nephew and be at peace knowing he is with his heavenly father.##imported-begin##Heather Chisley Coworker##imported-end##

December 04, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ Debbie and Family,

Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this time.

*Colenthia Malloy
coworker##imported-begin##colenthia malloy##imported-end##*

December 01, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Debbie Fitzpatrick & family:*

I am so very sorry for your loss. I could never imagine how you are feeling at this moment. Please know that God will take care of you and also know that Tyrone is in a better place..with the Lord.

With sympathy,

Cheryl L Bridges

Debbie's Supervisor-State Farm Ins###imported-begin###Cheryl Bridges###imported-end###

November 30, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Debbie Fitzpatrick and Family*

Debbie my thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.

A. Denise Brown###imported-begin###Denise Brown###imported-end###

November 30, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Debbie FitzPatrick and family.*

May your family feel comfort in knowing that Tyrone is now resting in the Fathers arms.

Ty from State Farm###imported-begin###Tyrina Hardiman###imported-end###

November 30, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Debbie and Family,*
I am sorry for your family's loss. You are in my thoughts and prayers. I pray that God will comfort you in your time of need.##imported-begin##Tammie Williams##imported-end##

November 30, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Condolences to: The Walls Family, From: Pat, T?kia & Angie Stewart*

A Special Spirit

*?You?re a Special Spirit,? the all great Master said,
As he gently caressed the top of the Special Spirit?s head.
?You need to go to Earth and spend some time, you know.
A place I send most Spirits to be tested, to learn and grow.?*

*The Special Spirit, in sadness, slowly bowed his head,
And from his eye a tear did steal and down his cheek it shed.
?Don?t you fret special one, I won?t let you stay too long,
I?ll bring you back to help me here; you?ll hardly know that you?ve
been gone.
You?re my choicest Special Spirit; you?re the apple of my eye.?
And he wiped the tear and gently kissed his Special Spirit good-bye.*

?November, 26, 2006?

*I?m back,? Special Spirit whispered, as he climbed onto his
Master?s knee,
And the Master said, ?I told you, you would not be long away from
me.?
And then, the Lord, He noticed still another tear welled in his eye.
?Why are you so sad, Special Spirit, whatever should make you
cry??*

*?I?m glad I?m back, ?Special Spirit said, ?But Master you must
surely know,
When your Angel came to get me, I didn?t want to go.
I know you said you needed me and that I?d be gone the shortest
while,
But Lord, couldn?t I have had a little longer earthly trail??*

*The Master let Special Spirit slip down from off His knee,
He firmly took his hand and said, ?Come walk with me.?
The Special Spirit and his Lord walked slowly hand in hand,
As the Master explained his special part in the great and marvelous*

plan.

?Now Lord, I don?t mean to argue, I understand that you needed me home.

But I left in such a hurry; I left everyone hurting and so alone. I didn?t let my earthly mother, farther, sister and brother know how much I loved them so.

How will they ever know? They must feel they?re been cheated, and in a way, so do I.

?Special Spirit, I know your heart is heavy with this message you need to share.

But you need not worry anymore, I?ll watch over your family there. I?ll send them loving comfort as a strong and helping hand. I?ll content and give them peace of their aching hearts, so they will understand.

The Special Spirit looked up at his Master and said ?Thank you for explaining it to me.

And you could please tell them I?m safe and happy and that someday they?re be here with me.?

?Yes,? said the Lord with a smile and a nod, ?I?ll tell them all that I can.?

That I needed the warmth of your perfect soul back in Heaven.

End###imported-begin###Pat Stewart###imported-end##

November 30, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *My poem of condolences sent today: please forgive the wrong date of November 26 and it should have been November 22, 2006 in my poem. Sorry about the error. God bless###imported-begin###Pat Stewart###imported-end##*

November 30, 2006 at 12:00 AM