

*A Celebration of Life*  
*In Loving Memory*  
*of*



*Wylie Thurmon*

*Sunrise*

**June 17, 1972**

*Sunset*

**April 23, 2025**



**Monday, April 28, 2025**

**11:00 a.m.**

**Mt. Pisgah M.B. Church**

**258 Turner Chapel Rd.**

**Raleigh, MS 39153**

**Pastor Mitchel Chatman, Officiating**

## Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy & Family  
Master of Ceremony..... Bro. Sean Miller  
Selection.....Choir (Bro. Alton Sims)  
Scripture  
    Old Testament.....  
    New Testament.....  
Prayer.....  
Solo.....Sis. Tara Sims  
Remarks.....Anyone(2 minutes please)  
Words of Encouragement.....Pastor Mark Johnson  
Acknowledgments.....Bro. Sean Miller  
Obituary.....Read Silently(Soft Music)  
Selection.....Choir  
Eulogy.....Pastor Mitchell Chatman  
Recessional.....Keyes Funeral Home in Charge





## *Reflection of Life*

For I am already being offered and the time for my departure is near. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing. 2 Timothy 4:6-8

Wylie Thurmon was the proud son of Bernice Walker born on June 17, 1972 in Laurel, MS. He departed this life on April 23, 2025, at the Wayne County General Hospital in Waynesboro, MS.

Wylie graduated from Raleigh High School in 1990 and felt like that was enough school for him, so off to work he went. He was employed at Raleigh Plant Company A & B Company of Raleigh, MS, Georgia Pacific and later in life found himself working at Peco until his health failed. He overcame many obstacles in life. He kept the Faith, when doctors said NO, He said yes. He did NOT let his disability keep him down. Children held a special place in his heart so he began to coach little league football and baseball transporting them to practice and games. This brought much joy to him. Wylie had a gift of helping others, such as transporting many to the doctors appointments, sharing fresh vegetables, and upkeeping the yards.

Wylie hobbies were sharing, caring, loving, cooking, baking, fishing, hunting, gardening, traveling and keeping the family laughing.

Wylie became a member of Mt. Pisgah M.B. Church at a young age, and later accepted Christ as his Lord and savior. HE loved his church family teaching, preaching, and especially the choir singing.

Ending this chapter of life, Wylie was preceded in death by his father and grandparents.

He leaves to cherish loving memories to his faithful, phenomenal, mother, Bernice Walker, two loving children Wykeldric Thurmon (his night and day) and Nasiya Keyes(his sunlight); 3 spoiled grand children: Kizdyn, Naomi, and August. One hard-head God son Tyler Jones. He also leaves to his memories of his siblings, whom he loved so dearly, Melissa Moore(Spencer) his backbone and bodyguard; Eric Thurmon (2<sup>nd</sup> daddy always wanting to telling him what to do). Sgt. Earnest C. Thurmon (his car dealership, advisor, using that name Sgt. powerful always lecturing and wanted things to be on point). Luther D. Walker(Linda) (his hangout, grilling, banker, and loan sharp partner) LC Thompson (Cynthia), James Thompson(Carolyn), and Joe D.. Thompson. A host of wonderful aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. A special Aunt, Effie Thurman, two very special cousins: Sammie Walker and Tara Sims. Special nephew Dontrel Walker, and special friend, Sharonda Barlow.



## *Tributes of Love*

### BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly. In death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone; for part of us went with you the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories your love is still our guide; an though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seem the same, but as God calls us one day one by one the chain will link again.

Love, Mom

In life we loved you dearly, in death we love you still.  
In our heart you hold a place no one else could fill.  
If tears could build a staircase and heartache make a lane.  
We'd walk the path to Heaven and bring you back again.  
~Love, Wylheldric, Nasiya, Kizdyn, Naomi, and August~

### WE HOLD YOU CLOSE

Brother we hold you close within our hearts  
And there you shall remain to walk with us throughout  
Our lives until we meet again. So rest in peace our beloved  
Brother and thanks for all you've done. We pray that God has given  
you the crown you've truly won.  
Love Always, Your brothers and sisters



*Matthew 11:28-30*

Come to me, all of you who are weary and carry heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you. Let me teach you, because I am humble and gentle at heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy to bear, and the burden I give you is light.

If we could have a lifetime wish A dream that would come true, we u  
pray to God with all our hearts for yesterday and you. A thousand  
words can't bring you back, we know because we've tried... Neither  
will a thousand tears we know because we've cried... you left behind  
our broken hearts and happy memories too... but we never wanted  
memories we only wanted you...

~Love, Aunt Jer, Pollie, Stine and Effie~

A face we love is missing  
A voice we know is still a place is vacant  
In our hearts, that only you could fill  
Tears in our eyes. They wouldn't go away  
We wish you were here with us today.  
Our love for you will always stay. If only  
Things didn't end this way but now you've brought  
to the final end we will always  
Remember you as our friend.

~ Love Aunt Brenda~

"It broke our hearts to lose you, but you never went alone,  
for part of us went with you, the day God took you home."

~Love your, Nieces and Nephews~

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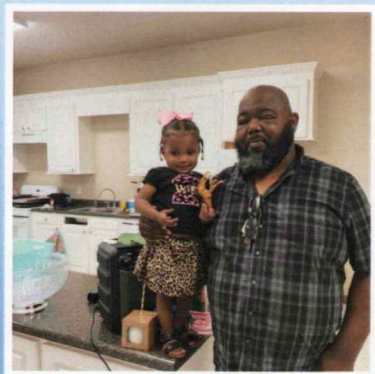
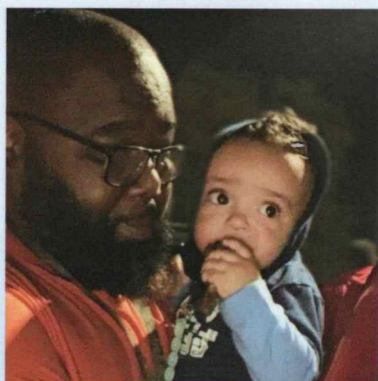
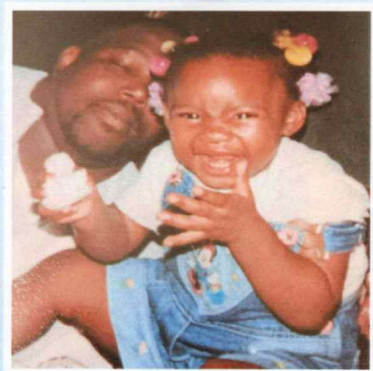
Family

Where life  
begins &  
Love

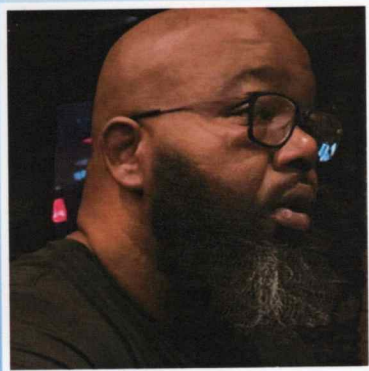
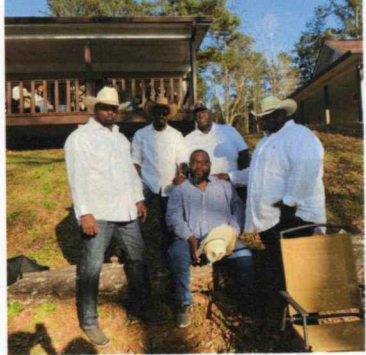
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*Active Pallbearers*

Family & Friends

*Flower Bearers*

Family & Friends

*Family Acknowledgments*

There are not enough words to express how thankful we are for your sympathy and kindness during our time of sorrow. The support and comfort you provided will always be remembered.

We would also like to express a special thanks to Luther and Vicki Walker. Please pray for us as we start the next chapter without our love one. We pray God bless all of you.

*The Family*

*Repast*

**Mt. Pisgah Fellowship Hall**

*Professional Services Entrusted To*  
**Keyes Funeral Home**

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**Raleigh, MS 39153**

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"Let us not grow tired of doing good, for in due time we shall reap our harvest, if we do not give up". Galatians 6:9