

# Order of Service

Processional..... Clergy and Family

## Scripture Readings:

Prayer of Comfort .....Joyce Christian

Musical Selection ..... Robert Tyson

Expressions of Love..... Two Minutes

As a Cousin ..... Leotis Tyson

As a Nephew .....Demetrics Tyson

As a Church Member .....Judy Lockhart

Musical Selection ..... Senesta H. Ezell

Eulogy ..... Reverend Anthony Shealey

Recessional

*Pallbearers*  
Nephews and Cousins

*Floral Attendants*  
Nieces and Cousins

*Interment*  
Pine Level Cemetery  
4650 Arrow Head Road  
Loachapoka, Alabama 36865

## Acknowledgment

The family of the late Ms. Bettie Lou Tyson acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers, and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless each one of you.

### IN MEMORIAM

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.



Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

*Harris Funeral Home*  
Sympathetic, Courteous & Professional Service

515 South Sixth Street  
Opelika, Alabama 36801  
(334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 749-6587  
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com

*Celebration  
of Life*  
FOR



*Bettie Lou*  
**TYSON**

**FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 2025**  
**1:00 P.M.**

**MT. ZION MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH**  
**2 Day Lily Street**  
**Loachapoka, Alabama 36865**

**REVEREND ANTHONY SHEALEY, OFFICIATING**



# The Obituary

Ms. Bettie Lou Tyson was the second child born to the late Mr. Lucious "Luke" and Mrs. Lucille Troupe Tyson, on January 24, 1941, in Macon County, Alabama.

She confessed Christ and united with Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church in Loachapoka, Alabama where she remained a faithful member.

As a little girl she would wake up early in the morning to help her grandfather work in the fields, where there were hogs and cotton. He told them to get some water from the hill where there was a spring, and they had to put it in the cross bin in the pasture.

Good times with her mother involved cleaning the house, sweeping the yard and cooking. Her favorite foods were collard greens, lemons, okra, fried tomatoes, peas, chicken, beef and fish, but most of all she loved her fat back.

On Sunday, September 14, 2025, she departed this life at Arbor Lakes Nursing Home in Auburn, Alabama. She was preceded in death by five siblings, John Henry Tyson, Augusta Tyson, Willie Tyson, Sr., Mary Tyson and Helen Tyson Maddox.

She leaves to cherish her memory: a daughter she raised as her own, Anita Tyson of Auburn, AL; one grandson, Za'Quane J. Tyson of Savannah, GA; one great-granddaughter, Ava Marie Tyson of San Antonio, FL; three sisters, Lucille Tyson, Shalonda Tyson both of Loachapoka, AL and Murrall Tyson-Lemon of Sandersville, GA; one brother-in-law, Clifford Maddox of Loachapoka, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Her Advice: "Trust in the Lord, always have faith, always obey and obey the Lord, do what's right, you can't be perfect, but do what is right. Go to church at a certain age and ask God to help you because the older you get; you are going to need him more than you know. Always tell the truth, sometimes the truth hurts, but a lie would go farther than that hurt from the truth."



## The Link

They say memories are golden  
Well maybe that is true  
I never wanted memories,  
I only wanted you.

A million times I needed you,  
A million times I have cried,  
If love alone could have saved you  
You never would have died.

In life, I loved you dearly,  
In death, I love you still,  
In my heart, you hold a place,  
No one can ever fill.

If tears could build a stair way  
And heartache makes a lane,  
I'd walk the path to heaven  
And bring you back again.

Our family chain is broken,  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one,  
The chain will link again.  
I will always love you, Mom!  
Love, Anita

## If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If Tears could build a stairway  
And memories were a lane  
I would walk right up to heaven  
And bring you back again

No farewell words were spoken  
No time to say goodbye  
You were gone before I knew it  
And God only knows why

My heart still aches with sadness  
And secret tears still flow  
What it meant to lose you  
No one will ever know

But now I know you want me  
To mourn for you no more  
To remember all the happy times  
Life still has much more in store

Since you'll never be forgotten  
I pledge to you today  
A hallowed place within my heart  
Is where you'll always stay.  
From Dorothy Turk