



A Celebration of Life

for

Tyneice Stupart

“TyMichele”

December 10, 1989 ~ January 15, 2025

Tuesday, February 18, 2025

Family Hour: 10:00 a.m. | Service: 11:00 a.m.

From the Heart Church Ministries®

5055 Allentown Road | Suitland, Maryland 20746

Bishop John A. Cherry, II - Pastor

Obituary

Tyneice S. Stupart, affectionately known to her family and friends as “TyMichele,” was born on December 10, 1989, to Tawanda Stupart and Michael Gregg. She was the oldest and only girl of three siblings. She departed this life and entered eternal life on January 15, 2025.

Ty was educated in the Maryland Public Schools and graduated from Suitland High School. She furthered her education at Virginia State University, earning a Bachelor of Arts in Mass Communications.

Ty tried working in the public sector, but that was not her passion. Consequently, in 2013 she enrolled in the Paul Mitchell Hair Academy, where she received a cosmetology license, following in the footsteps of her great-grandmother and her mom. Ty, the entrepreneur, established a business named TyMichele Hair, which included a personal wig line. She meticulously created custom wigs for people who were fighting diseases like cancer and alopecia so that they could look beautiful and feel more confident despite their plight. Ty was a perfectionist—every client had to be satisfied with her work—if not, she did not rest until they were, spending hours upon hours working to ensure they got exactly what they needed. The expert wig maker also taught classes for other stylists interested in the art form.

Conversely, her fashion sense was simply out of this world. She had to look perfect before stepping out, everything had to mesh well from her hair to her shoes. She also helped others with their style.

Ty loved to eat and travel. Her favorite restaurants were Joe’s Seafood Prime Steak & Stone Crab, Quarterdeck, Ocean Prime, and Woodmont Grill. Food was definitely a major part of her life. Moreover, she loved a good home-cooked meal and spending time with her close friends and loved ones. Her many travels took her around the globe to places such as Italy, Dubai, Sri Lanka, Switzerland, Antigua, Costa Rico, Greece, Mexico, Spain, Jamaica, and Finland.

At an early age, Tyneice accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior. In March 2005, she joined From the Heart Church Ministries. She loved the Lord. As an adult she rededicated her life to Christ at a women’s conference in early 2024.

Tyneice was a caring, loving, compassionate, beautiful, smart, loyal, and kind woman. As we remember her today, let us carry her passion and commitment to uplifting those around us. While her presence will be deeply missed, her legacy as a fashionista, a world traveler, and a dear friend will forever resonate in our hearts.

Ty Michele leaves to cherish her memories, her love/her dog/ her son, Miso; mother, Tawanda Stupart; father, Michael Gregg; brothers: Michael Gregg II, Masen Gregg, and Mekhi Gregg; grandmothers, Brenda Gregg and Charlina Watson; second mom/aunt: Taniqueka Stupart; aunts, Karen Baker and Wanda Nelson (Will); uncle, Joshua Bethea; Godmother/aunt, Tavia Frierson; significant other, Danny Agbelese; cousins: Taneshia Jackson (Mileek), Porshia Payne, Ramone Brooks Jr., Tyrin Brooks, Brian Wymbs II, and Sean Baker; closest friends: Tiffany, Blake, Ro, Dajah, Monet, Launie, Turrelle, Kisa, and Rae; and a host of other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Invocation

Congregational Hymn *"It Is Well"*

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Isaiah 40:29-31
New Testament: I Thessalonians 4:13-18

Prayer of Comfort

Selection *Mr. Cliff Jones*

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Ms. Brenda Gregg, Grandmother
Mr. Ramone Brooks, Jr., Cousin
Ms. Tiffany Kelly, Best Friend
Ms. Taniqueka Stupart, Aunt

Poem *Ms. Taneshia Jackson*

Obituary (Read Silently)

Song of Preparation *Ms. Ashley Lynch, Mrs. LaToya Rogers, and Ms. Tiara Rogers*
Liturgical Dancers

Message of Hope *Reverend Justin K. Young*

Call to Christ

Benediction

Recessional



Family Sentiments

Ty

As I sit here and write this, my eyes are tearing up. This broke my heart; and I never felt pain like this. I still can't believe I'm writing a letter to my daughter. It can't be real, I want it to be a dream. I want to wake up and we leave the hospital together. I want you to call me and say mom you're not going to believe what your grandson did. I want you to be waiting for me at the babysitter's house with your bag at the door saying "Ms. Mary, mommy's here." Thirty-five years only, and I appreciate you Father God for allowing me to be with my daughter that long. I wanted more time, but you needed her more. You have a beautiful soul Ty. You were beautiful and loved by everyone. You've accomplished what you wanted to do. I could write a whole book about you. Just know, you are my heart and I feel like half of it's gone. I love you baby and I'll never let you go!

Love mommy

A letter to my Ty Michele

Ty, you were my first real love and now my first real heartbreak. You know I've never let anything, or anyone break me until now, you broke me baby girl and now I need you to fix me with just one dream or one sign just to say dad I'm OK because I badly need that piece. I still can't understand it all but one thing I know about us is it took physical death to break our earthly mind. But nothing can ever break our spiritual bond. I love you beyond measure and we will see each other again.

Always Daddy's girl

Ty, Ty, Ty

I don't know where to start, I just know when you left,
it took a piece of my heart.
This is really so wild, random, and out the blue.
I'm so confused Ty, Cause who gonna cover for you?!
I'm so grateful for the time we've shared.
Grew from cousins to sisters.
Through it all, you were there!
My sister forever! Our bond will never break!
This pill is hard to swallow.
What a life to take!
My favorite person in the world, my real Barbie,
My lit partner at all the functions.
Ty, how can this be?
Ms. Put that On!!!!
Serving looks and clearing plates!
10's all across the board!
My sis Ate, Ate, Ate!!!
I love you forever. Even though you are away,
Long Live TyMichele! I will scream that every day!

Forever Your Fav, Neshia

To my beautiful granddaughter,

Tyneice, I fell in love with you on December 10, 1989, that was the day that you were born that was the day you overwhelmed my heart with so much love and joy that was the day that the department stores got to know me personally God blessed us with thirty-five wonderful years together due to the many phases of your life or watch you grow into a beautiful young lady we had our challenges but with much much prayer we made it through I watched you grow and develop into a successful entrepreneur opening your own hair salon miss Todd Michelle I can say you you I can say so many wonderful things about your accomplishments but what I will cherish most and hold dear to my heart was your decision to come home I had no idea that it would be our last time together I would cherish the times we spent talking laughing and praying together I will miss the pancake orders the salmon cake orders and the fried potato orders I can't cook my steak like you can you cook one for me please grandma order words cannot describe the pain I feel of losing you I am broken hearted because you are no longer here with me God has you in his arms but you will forever be in my heart until we meet again.

Your loving grandmother, Brenda

Until We Meet Again

A light from our lives has gone
A voice we love is still.
A place is vacant within our hearts which never can be filled.
A bouquet of beautiful memories, sprayed with a million tears.
I wish God could have spared you if just for a few more years.
We hold you close within our hearts and there you will remain.
To walk with us throughout our lives until we meet again.
So, rest in peace dear loved one and thanks for all you've done.
We pray that God has given you the crown you've truly won.
Your vacant place no one can fill we miss you now and always will.

SOAR, Ty!

With lots of love, your god-sisters Aliyah and Saliyah

Love you always from Jessica



To my love, to my light and my everything

I would have never thought that this is how our story would go, but God had other plans. Since you've been gone, I keep replaying your last few days over and over again. And then I remember every funny moment we had every smile you had and every moment you were there for me. Your voice replays in my head everyday time and time again. Ty, you gave us 35 years of smiles, laughter, attitude, greatness and looks. Something that will never be forgotten! April 27, 2021, the first day we talked on the phone for hours, we watched the sunrise while I was in Greece. A moment that you don't even realize meant the world to me. From that day, I knew you were the one for me. I have to thank Olivia for putting me in the door with you. I talked to you every day since April 27, 2021, until you left us to be with the Lord. I always believed when you find your person you do anything to hold on to them and protect them, I hope you knew how much I would do anything and everything for you. I was so complete with you in my life, and we were ready for marriage and kids. We watched each other grow into more loving, caring, and patient people you were even ready for kids. If they knew you a few years ago, she ain't want no kids, lol. You were my purpose, my motivation, and my blessing, I never took anything we had for granted. I was truly blessed to have you and I love you. I wish I had more time. We were meant for each other. The definition of two opposites who attracted in the greatest way. We showed one another a different perspective to life. Different values that complemented each other. Ty, I want you to know you are loved and you are greatly missed. I miss seeing you smile. I'll miss the face you gave when me or Miso got on your last nerve. I'll miss our three kisses every time we see each other or when we are leaving one another. I'll miss the sound of your voice. I'll miss you asking me "babe what am I gonna eat." I'll miss our talks on FaceTime when I was away. I'll miss you more than I can explain. I'm thankful for being able to be blessed with your love and presence. Thankful for how you accepted me, my family and my friends like they were your own. Mom is hurting because she was ready to plan a traditional wedding. Your family is my family. I'm just thankful I have you watching over me forever now. The stories, the memories, and the great times will always be played in my head. Thank you, father and mother, for producing an amazingly unique beautiful stubborn sweet girl. Thank you, Grandma Brenda, for always being there and for asking all the questions and just making sure she was OK. Thank you, Auntie Neka, for being my girl's best friend she loved you and always appreciated you. Thank you, Tiff, for always being there for my girl, through it all good or bad. Dajah and Dave, for getting my girl out the house on Tuesdays. Thank you, Blake, for always putting that battery in her back and opening your door for her in the salon. Turrelle, for doing my girl make-up every time pictures were needed and taken. Rochelle, I heard about your college days, thank you for always being a good friend to my girl. Kisa for making my girl get in that gym, and Monet, she loves you and Milo so much. I love you so much Tyneice. We all love you so much and will always miss you this isn't goodbye my love, this is see you later and rest well.

Love Always, Danny

Ummm, hello? What is happening? Why are you playing games, sis? I haven't talked to you in weeks, and now they're telling me I have to write you a letter? I don't even know what to say because I can't wrap my mind around any of this. I always thought losing my grandmother was the hardest thing I'd ever go through, but this? This takes the cake. Losing you has left me lost, confused, hurt, angry, broken, empty, and weak. Yes, weak—and you know it never gives weak. Now I understand the real meaning of that saying: "It looks like you lost your best friend." Just picture a person carrying a weight of sadness so heavy that you can see it in their eyes, in the way they move, in the silence between their words. That's me.

People keep telling me, "You're being so strong right now, Tiff," or "Tiff, I admire your strength." And every time, I think back to that conversation we had last year when we went to see Sarah Jakes in Dallas. You told me how much you admired my strength, and I told you straight up, "I don't want to be strong anymore. I don't have an ounce of strength left in me." Now, sis... did you think I was joking? Because the way you've pulled strength out of me these past few weeks is unreal. But I have to say thank you, Tyneice. Thank you for seeing something in me that I didn't even see in myself. Thank you for reminding me of who I am—because it's your words that keep playing in my head, and it's your belief in me that's keeping me going.

My sister. My best friend of 21 years. Not a break, not a fallout, not a moment where we weren't solid. You taught me what real friendship is. What sisterhood feels like. You showed me that a soulmate isn't just someone you're in a relationship with—it can be your best friend, someone who just gets you. A bond built on love, trust, and never having to explain yourself. And you know what gives me peace in all of this pain? Knowing that I can sit here, before God, before our family, our friends, and say with my whole chest—I fulfilled my bestie role perfectly for you. I know you knew how much I loved you. I know you knew I would do anything for you. I know you knew you could trust me. I know I was always loyal to you. I know I was always in your corner. And I know—no question—that you loved me too.

We've been locked in since day one, and that doesn't change now. I promise to stay true to you. I promise to live my life without fear. I promise to keep your name alive. I promise to take you with me everywhere I go and in everything I do. Tyneice, I thank God for you. Our friendship was one of His greatest gifts to me. Your heart was so pure. Your spirit was light, and your love was limitless. Thank you for teaching me grace. Thank you for teaching me forgiveness. Thank you for always listening. Thank you for always seeing the good in me, even in my lowest moments. And thank you for always making me feel like me—even when I didn't recognize myself.

And you know I got you. You know I'm gonna go hard for you, the same way I always have. We don't get to choose our family, but we do get to choose our friends. And I am honored that you chose me. And I would choose you, over and over, in this life and the next.

Thank you. I love you. And I miss you more than words could ever say.

Besties for ETERNITY. Love Always, Tiff

Sis,

There are no words that can truly capture the weight of losing you, nor the depth of the love I have for you. You are my sister—not by blood, but by bond, by heart, by the unbreakable connection we shared from the moment we met. Life without you feels unreal, like a story that was never supposed to be written this way. I know the Lord has welcomed you home, and that gives me comfort, but it doesn't make missing you any easier. I find myself wishing I could go back, even for just one more day—to hold you a little longer, to tell you again how much you mean to me, to soak in every laugh, every conversation, every moment that was never long enough.

You must fly high now, Ty. You were always meant to. But while you soar, please continue to guide and protect us. You were a light sent from heaven, your heart so kind and pure, fiercely loving yet gracefully reserved, and effortlessly radiant. You left an undeniable mark on everyone you touched, and I count myself blessed to have been so close to that light, to have shared in the warmth of your love, your friendship, your sisterhood. I think of you often—sometimes with a smile, sometimes with tears, always with love. Things feel emptier without you, but I find strength and courage in knowing you are at peace, watching over me. Thank you for walking with me from our teenage years into adulthood. I never imagined our paths would separate so soon.

Each of us will face a final day, often without realizing it, and I never expected ours to come so soon or imagined having to say good-bye. God called you home, and though it broke my heart, I know we are simply traveling in different directions now—me still here, you soaring beyond. This one is hard, Ty. My heart is shattered, and the pain is indescribable, but I promise I will sew up this wound and keep going for you. Our earthly time is sacred and short, and I will honor you by making the most of mine, carrying you with me in everything I do.

I miss you so much, Ty. But I know, without a doubt, that in my heart, you will remain.

Forever your sister, Mo

God Daughter,

Becoming your God Mother was the best

You were my little best friend who put me through the test.

I took my responsibility very serious but also had fun, feeding you, taking pictures and playing until the day was done.

I couldn't wait until the next time to see you and hold your little body in my arms

I protected you from any hurt, danger or harm.

I took you everywhere I went, basketball, football games and other school events. Amazing times well spent.

Eventually you started growing up on me. No more you, me or we. It was time for you to live your own life

Learning, staying focus, and planning your future right.

I had your youngest god sister that you named MING, who you would come see after school

You would hold her, play with her and put that little mohawk in her hair because you thought it was cool.

You instantly became a fashionista, hair stylist and model

I remember when you would sit and cry getting those silky dreads, that was so tight I know you wanted to holler.

You graduated from college and made us all proud. We were your biggest fans, in the stands we cheered so loud.

An Amazing young Woman, great career, nice car, lifestyle and all. I was balling when I received that phone call.

So many people looked up to you, secretly wanted to be you. But you were just you and didn't even have a clue.

You were their role model and didn't even know it

Your character, your big heart and personality pretty much showed it.

You lived in New York for way too long

You finally came home; the family bond with you was so strong.

Brunches, Holidays and Weddings we all attended

Drinking laughing and dancing until it ended.

I know I'm not supposed to ask GOD why, but the young shouldn't die

Now we are all saying TY... fly high!

You were and will always be my Perfect Goddaughter, my first niece and all

I will keep your memories alive until the day GOD give me my call.

But now you have your wings sweet Angel above

I will forever miss you, my Love.

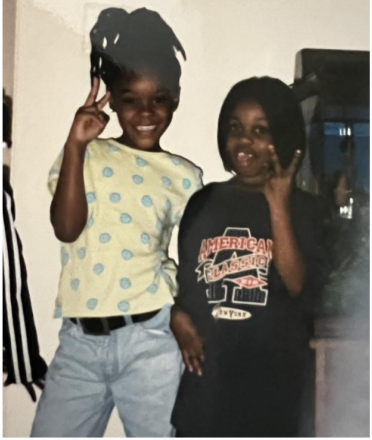
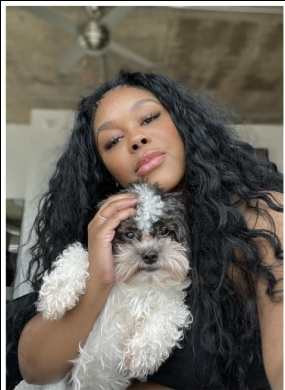
P.S. just know your mother is in good hands,

she's vulnerable, grieving, sad and maybe even mad and that's okay

as long as your little COUSINS, as y'all say

got her, nobody I mean nobody about to play with her on any giving day!

~Love God Mother Tay



Congregational Hymn

It Is Well

*When peace like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

Chorus

It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

*My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought, My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!*

Chorus

*And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.*

Chorus

Acknowledgement

*We thank you so much for all the kindness you have shown. For friendship's healing touch, with gratitude our hearts are full, though words cannot convey the tender thoughts and thankfulness we hold for you today.
Love, the family.*

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Services Entrusted to:

*Fayson Firm of Professional Morticians
18 Irongate Drive
Waldorf, Maryland 20602*

