



*A Life of Love.
A Legacy That Lives.*

Tishon Lawrence

Birth
July 21, 1992

Departure
September 27, 2026

Forever Loved • Forever Remembered

Order of Service

Sunday, October 4, 2026 • 1:00 p.m.
Scotland Neck Auditorium
1310 Main St, Scotland Neck, NC 27874

Officiating Minister — Brenda Cheek Bryant

Processional Mr. Demetrius Shields

Hymn of Comfort Mr. Demetrius Shields

Old Testament Scripture Mr. Willie Williams

New Testament Scripture Ms. Marissa Powell

Prayer of Comfort Reverend Dexter Davis

Musical Selection Mr. Dwayne Hicks

Resolutions and Acknowledgements Mrs. Shauna Davis

Reading of Obituary Ms. Marissa Powell

Reflections

Mr. Pareece Draughn — Lifelong Friend

Sgt. Marcus Anthony — Family Friend and Former Supervisor at Caledonia Correctional Institute

Perdue Transportation Family

Ms. Azyiah Lloyd — Niece

Mr. Phil Rountree — Friend

Mr. Jayden Lawrence — Son

Mrs. Briana Yvonne BellLawrence — Wife

Musical Selection

Words of Hope and Encouragement Rev. Jamytta C. Bell Hyman

Recessional Mr. Demetrius Shields

Interment following the service
Burchette Chapel United Church of Christ
148 Burchette Chapel Road, Manson, NC 27553

The Life and Love of Tishon Lawrence

To remember Tishon Lawrence is to hear music, see a smile, and feel the love of a man who made room in his heart for his people. It is to hear the first notes of “Hot Cross Buns” from a young boy learning the flute, remember the excitement of a family vacation, and picture a father sharing game day with his son. His story lives in those moments—and in Briana, Jayden, Breon, and Tiana, who will always carry his love.

Born July 21, 1992, to Joyce Ann Lawrence and Howard Gregory Jones, Tishon grew up surrounded by family whose place in his heart remained precious throughout his life. His earthly life ended September 27, 2026, but the love he gave continues in the lives he touched.

He attended Scotland Neck Primary, Baker’s Elementary, Brawley Middle School, and South East Halifax High School. At Brawley, he began playing the flute. That first concert, with its familiar “Hot Cross Buns,” became one of the memories his family would treasure: the beginning of a love for music that stayed with him. Later, at South East Halifax, he played the trumpet, adding another sound to the story of his growing years.

Middle school also brought two memorable seasons of basketball. One year, his team won every game; the other, they lost every game. Both seasons belonged to his story, giving his family memories of the boy on the court before he became the man his children would call Daddy.

Tishon was baptized at Antioch Baptist Church in Scotland Neck, North Carolina, alongside his sister, Latoya Lawrence, and his cousin, Chrystal Winstead, whom he affectionately called “Nana.” His sister preceded him in death. Her place in his life remains part of the family story his children will come to know.

As he grew, Tishon worked at QVC, Perdue Plant Operations, and Caledonia Correctional Institute, now Roanoke River Correctional Institute. He later fulfilled his dream of becoming a truck driver. Perdue was the final company for which he drove. The road gave him work he had wanted to do, while home held the people he loved most.

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While attending training to become correctional officers, Tishon and Briana met. Their meeting became the beginning of the family they built together. He had wanted a wife who would love him unconditionally, and in Briana Yvonne Bell, he found that love. He treasured Briana as his wife and the mother of Breon and Tiana. He welcomed her love for Jayden, allowing her to embrace and cherish him as her own. Together, they built a family in which all three children were deeply loved. Their story holds the ordinary days as well as the celebrations—the shared responsibilities, laughter, plans, and moments that made a life together.

To Jayden Lawrence, Breon Lawrence, and Tiana Lawrence, he was Daddy. He loved them as a family and cherished each child as an individual. Their different interests gave him different ways to be close to them, and each child had a special place in his heart.

With Jayden, game day was their time. The Pittsburgh Steelers gave father and son something to cheer for together, turning football into memories of companionship and excitement. His family remembers that the Steelers won on Sunday—a victory that now holds a tender place among the memories of their time with him.

Breon's love for cruises kept Tishon thinking about the next sailing: another ship, another destination, another chance to make memories together. Tiana's love for the great outdoors brought the joy of many evening strolls. Those walks, like the games and the vacations, were ways he shared his time and love with his children.

Tishon respected his mother and father, his parents by love, his grandmother-in-law, and the people he encountered. His family was blessed to know his love in his own special way. Minnie Edmonds held the treasured place of Auntie/Mother. James Hyman and Janytta BellHyman embraced him as their son by love, and Eunice Evans was his beloved grandmother-in-law. These relationships were part of the circle that supported him and that will continue to surround his wife and children.

Music was his go-to and his get-through. He enjoyed southern soul and was a Michael Jackson fan. Good gospel music ministered to him and blessed his soul, giving him words of faith and encouragement to carry through the day. His family will remember him in the songs he loved, and in the comfort music brought him.

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His love for the Pittsburgh Steelers took him beyond watching at home. He traveled to see them play the Miami Dolphins twice: once in Pittsburgh with his grandfather-in-law and once in Miami with his cousin-in-law. Those trips brought together two things he enjoyed deeply—football and time with family.

Whether celebrating on land or out at sea, Tishon loved being with family and friends. In June, he was blessed to enjoy a family-and-friends cruise and a Miami vacation. He was considered the captain of the crew, having selected the ship, the itinerary, and the dates of travel. He helped make the plans that brought everyone together, and the memories of that time now belong to all who shared it with him.

His sailings included Carnival Conquest, Carnival Breeze, Carnival Sunrise, and his final cruise, Carnival Horizon. The family was already planning to sail on Carnival Celebration in June 2027. Each ship carries memories of his life: the anticipation of departure, the pleasure of being together, and the joy of having another experience to share.

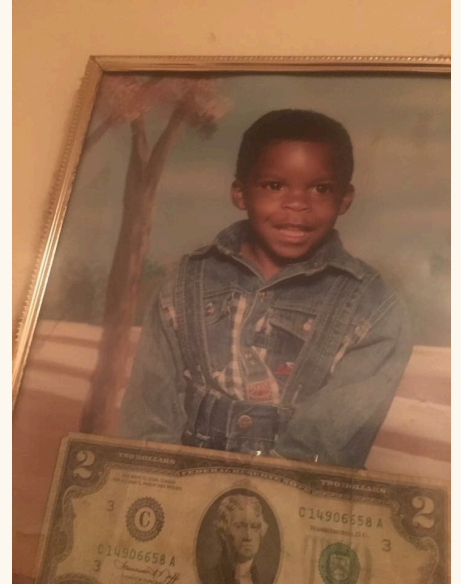
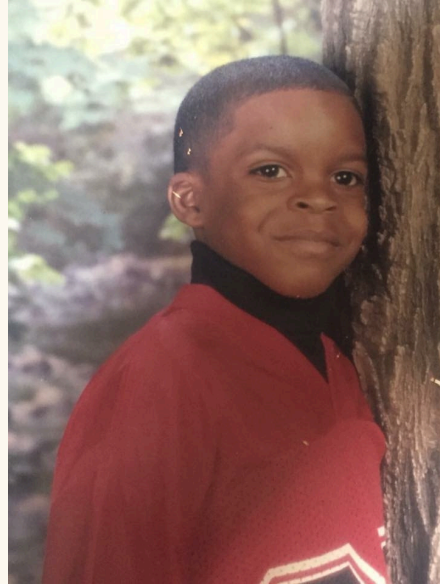
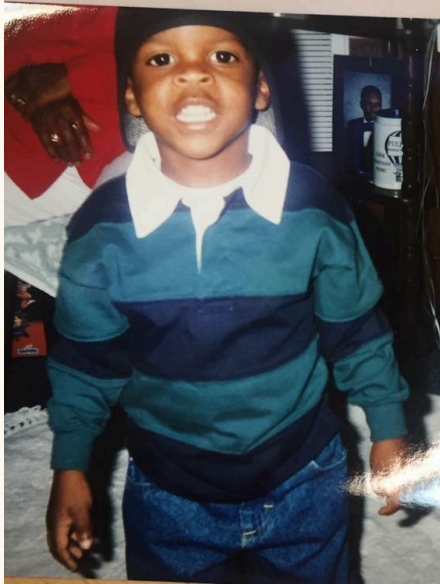
Left to cherish his memory are his wife, Briana Yvonne Bell; his children, Jayden Lawrence, Breon Lawrence, and Tiana Lawrence; his mother, Joyce Ann Lawrence; and his father, Howard Gregory Jones. He is also lovingly remembered by Minnie Edmonds, his Auntie/Mother; his aunt, Addie Mae Daughtry (Willie); his uncle, Calvin Lawrence; his nephew, Raquandra Lawrence; his niece, Aziyah Lloyd; and his great-niece, Nyla Lawrence.

His memory is cherished by his grandmother-in-law, Eunice Evans; his father and mother by love, James Hyman and Jamytta BellHyman; his lifelong friend, Pareece Draughn; and a host of loving cousins, relatives, friends, and community members near and far. Each carries memories that can help his children know the man their father was.

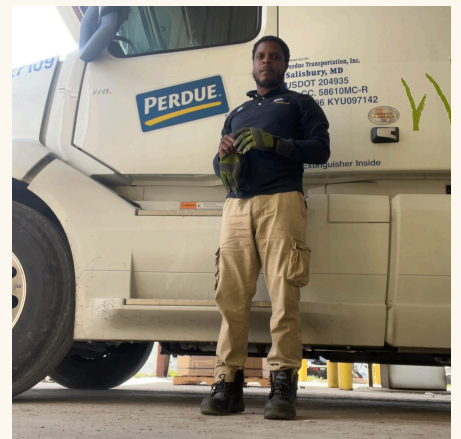
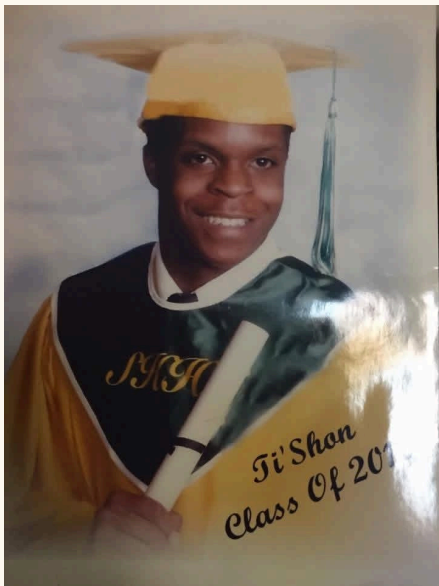
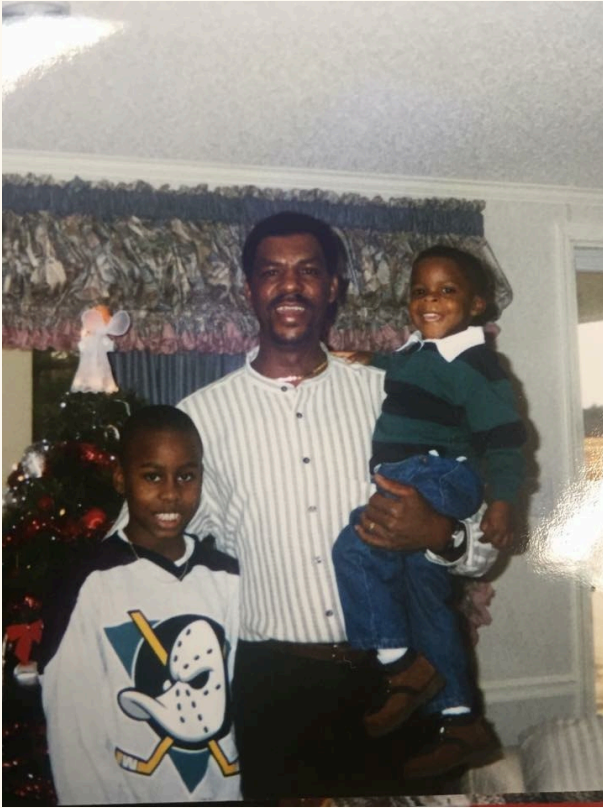
For Jayden, Breon, and Tiana, may this story be the beginning of many conversations about Daddy. May they hear about his first concert, his football seasons, the work he did, the music he loved, and the vacations he helped plan. May they hear how he treasured their mother and how much joy he found in each of them. Let those who knew him keep telling those stories, showing up, and sharing the love he gave.

Tishon's life will be remembered in a song that brings him to mind, a Steelers game watched together, a ship leaving port, and an evening walk with his little girl. His family mourns him deeply, and they also celebrate the life he lived. He was their captain, their husband, their daddy, their son, and their friend. The love in his story is ours to carry forward.

The Little Boy We Remember



A Lifetime of Memories



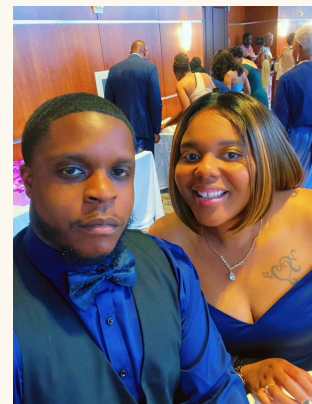
Where Their Story Began



Tishon and Briana



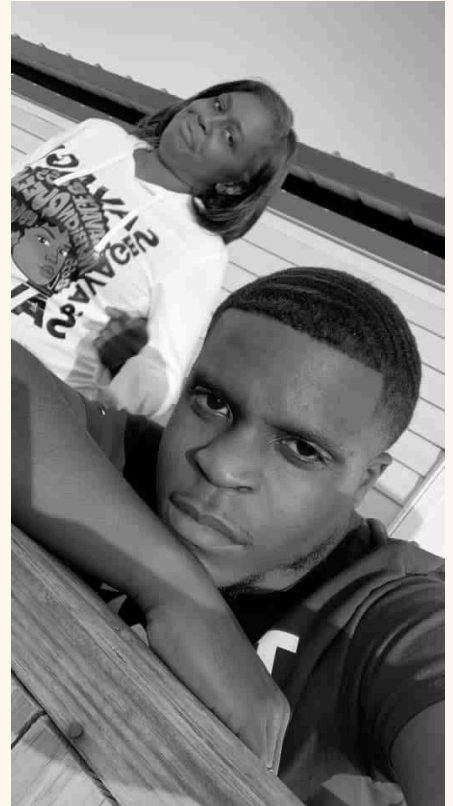
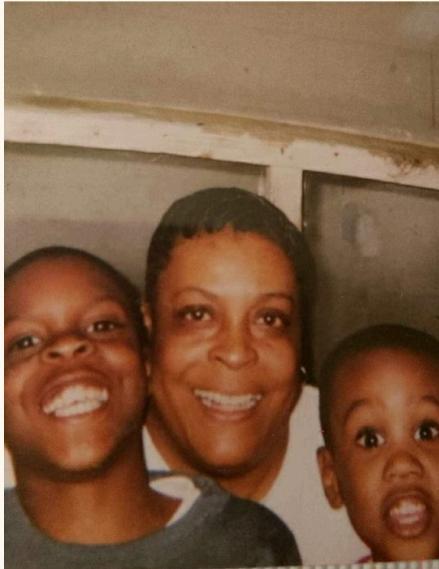
The Love We Carry



Daddy and His Children



Surrounded by Family



Love Across the Generations



One Final Reservation

His life began with little tunes,
“Hot Cross Buns” on afternoons.
Then trumpet notes would fill the air,
And music followed everywhere.
“Remember the Time”—the smiles we knew;
“Will You Be There”—we’ll see it through.
“You Are Not Alone”—we’ll hold you near,
And love his loved ones, year by year.

For Jayden, black and gold will stay
A precious part of each game day.
The Steelers won that Sunday game;
That joy will always bear his name.

For Breon, cruises yet to come,
For Tiana, walks when day was done.
Their daddy’s love, so deep and true,
Will live in everything they do.

Briana shared his heart and home,
A love through which three lives had grown.
The days ahead may feel so long;
We’ll stand beside her, steady and strong.

Conquest, Breeze, Sunrise, Horizon—
Each holds a memory we rely on.
Across the waves, beneath the sky,
Those happy days will not pass by.

In June, our captain chose the way:
The ship, the dates, each place to stay.
Celebration waited in next year’s plan,
More time together, hand in hand.

One final reservation came,
A journey bearing just his name.
We ache for one more day to share,
One more embrace, one answered prayer.

In faith, we see his passport shown,
Where heaven’s welcome calls him home.
With angels at the pearly gate,
And loved ones there who greet and wait.
“I’m Depending on You”—our prayer today;
“God’s Got a Blessing”—hope along the way.
His final delivery, his race now run;
We pray he hears those words: “Well done.”

Our captain, daddy, husband, son—
Our love remains; it is not done.
One final reservation, beyond our view;
Forever in our hearts, we carry you.

Poem of Life

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be.
A resting place along the road
To sweet eternity.

We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn some things,
But never meant to stay.

Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know.
For some the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.

And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

Remembering Tishon in photographs



Let's keep his memory alive FOREVER.
Feel free to share your photos with the family
to be added to this gallery.

Acknowledgments

With heartfelt thanks from the family

Our hearts are deeply grateful for the love you have shown as we honor Tishon's life. Every prayer, call, message, visit, meal, and act of kindness has reminded us that we are surrounded by people who care. When words have been difficult to find, your presence has spoken comfort.

Thank you for loving Tishon and for sharing the memories that help us remember his smile, his laughter, his music, and the joy he brought to our lives. Your stories are precious gifts, especially to Jayden, Breon, and Tiana. Through them, our children will continue to learn about their daddy and the love he shared with so many.

We are grateful to everyone who has stood beside Briana, his children, his mother and father, and our entire family. We also extend our sincere thanks to those who have offered their gifts and service to make this celebration of his life meaningful.

In the days ahead, please continue to pray for us, speak his name, share his stories, and stay close. The love you offer now—and the presence you bring in the months to come—will help us carry his memory together.

May God bless you for every kindness. We will always remember the love that has held us through this time.

*With love and heartfelt gratitude,
Briana and the Family of Tishon Lawrence*

Professional Services Entrusted To

Shawn Lea Funeral Home

Littleton, North Carolina
and Scotland Neck, North Carolina

My Final Delivery

To My Family and Friends

I have left this earthly home, but the love we shared remains. Let that love bring you closer. Be gentle with one another, forgive one another, and make time for each other while you can.

Keep my memory alive by sharing my life with my children. Tell them about my smile, my music, my dreams, and the moments that made us laugh. Tell them how much I loved them. Help them know their daddy through the stories only you can tell.

Please be present for my wife. When the calls grow quiet and everyone returns to their routines, keep showing up. Remember my parents, especially my mother. Sit with her, listen to her, and speak my name with love. To those who were my solid support system: take care of one another, and keep surrounding my family with that same steady love.

To my children: Daddy's love will always be part of you. Remain respectful, be kind, listen to your mother, and look out for each other. Keep God close, follow your dreams, and live a life that continues to make me proud. When you stumble, get back up. You do not have to be perfect to honor me.

I lived the life I could, with the time I was given. I worked, dreamed, loved, and carried the hope that, when my earthly journey ended, God would welcome me home.

Every driver knows there is a final stop. My deepest desire was that, when I made my final delivery, I would hear Him say, "Welcome home."

Until we meet again, love one another. Let my legacy live in the way you care for each other.

*Love always,
Tishon*

A loving tribute written in his memory

Scan to listen
God's Got a Blessing
Norman Hutchins

