Expressions of Gratitude

The Family of Aaromn Hunt would like to extend their gratitude to Nationwide Children's Hospital ICU, and a very special thanks to A'Drece Reid for aiding Aaromn as much as he could.

Pallbearers

Antonio Yarbrough - Tresean Reid - Royal Harris A'Drece Reid – Tremayne Page – Darrell Hughes Tyquel Jackson

> To offer condolences to The Hunt Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home



North Chapel: 2500 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, OH 43211, Phone: (614) 267-8310 East Chapel: 5456 E.Livingston Ave., Columbus, OH 43232, Phone: (614) 604-8774 Mansfield Chapel: 753 McPherson St., Mansfield, OH 44903, Phone: (419) 524-6999 Springfield Chapel: 823 S. Yellow Springs St., Springfield, OH 45506, Phone: (937) 325-1447



PROGRAMS DESIGNED BY:



A DIVISION OF Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home

Saturday, February 17, 2024

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1441 Brentnell Ave., Columbus, OH 43219 Visitation: 9:00am - Service: 10:00am

Stomageting Celebration of

Aaromn Felton Tyree

September 7, 2006 - January 28, 2024

Obituary

Aaromn Hunt, A.K.A. 'Man Man' was born on September 7, 2006, to Shanyell Jackson and Aarmond Hunt. Aaromn was full of life, a gentle man, and a helping hand to anyone in need.

Growing up, Aaromn had many nicknames, including 'T.T.', 'Man Man', 'White White', and the best one came from his mother, 'Mommy's Man', or 'Mommy's Boopie'.

Aaromn was family and friend oriented. Aaromn loved playing the game, making music, playing football, riding bikes, playing basketball, and he loved taking pictures, whether solo, with his sister, and or with his loved ones.

Aaromn was loved by anyone he came in contact with. Anyone that knows Aaromn knows he is a comedian.

On September 26, 2021, Aaromn was recognized for his heroic great deed by stopping a burglary in progress. He was also recognized publicly for his great deed.

Aaromn has positively impacted a lot of young men around his age to do better in life, for example, to go to school and accomplish their goals and dreams.

Aaromn loved spending time and helping his maternal grandmother, Pauline, around the house and helped with lawn care. He also loved helping his uncle, 'Don Don'.

Aaromn loved spending the holidays with his loved ones. He even surprised his paternal grandmother, Jakki, on Thanksgiving. He enjoyed shooting pool, dancing, karaoke, and doing his rapping to various songs. He was accompanied by his maternal grandmother who loved to see him happy by any means.

Aaromn is preceded in death by his maternal grandfather, Felton Jackson, along with a host of relatives and loved ones.

Aaromn is survived by his maternal grandmother, Pauline Jackson; mother, Shanyell Jackson; uncle, Tremayne Paige; sister, La'Aysha Sebastian; niece, Ashaia Jackson; god brother, Tyquel Jackson, paternal grandmother, Jacqueline Hunt, father, Aaromnd Hunt; uncle, Robert Hunt (Dubi), aunts, Danyail Hunt (Nikki), Shundia Hunt (Wa Wa), Elaine Hunt (Laine Laine) along with a host of relatives and friends.



































PARTING VIEW Family & Friends

SCRIPTURE READING	Minister
Old Testament	Psalm 23
New Testament	St. John 14:1-6

PRAYER OF COMFORT..... .Minister

REMARKS...... La'Aysha Sebastian (sister)

OBITUARY

. Read Silently

Eulogy

Bishop Roger Hampton

BENEDICTIONBishop Roger Hampton

RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family, and Friends

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery 1401 Woodland Ave Columbus, OH 43219



Broken OChain

We little knew that day, 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. And although we cannot see you, You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one, The chain will link again.

























Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush. I am the swift uplifting rush.

Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die.

