



Mr. Robert Scott Tyler

November 9, 1928 - March 24, 2017

The Pictorial View of My Life Robert Scott Tyler

The city and state of purpose and promise, Cottonplant, Arkansas was where I was born. November 9, 1928, was the set for me to arrive on this earth. My parents, Houston Tyler, who was the first African American sharecrop owner of cotton fields in Cotton Plant, IL and Geneva Tyler, beamed with joy as their firstborn son was born. I truly paved the way in my family as I was the first of nine children!

The fields where my Father owned was where I loved to explore and adventure during my childhood years. I was always full of jokes and a “tease” as I would tease my Mom with snakes hidden in my shirts! My love for education as vast and the seeds of learning were planted early in my life. Education was a GIFT for me as I excelled to great heights in school to the point of winning a scholarship to attend Brinkley Academy High school for GIFTED children which was established by the Arkansas Baptist Church. After I graduated, the gift of education made room for me as I broke ground and moved to the great city of Chicago. Elevation and higher learning took place as I became a college student Roosevelt University where I earned my Bachelors Degree in Education

New territory and service to my country was in store when I enlisted in the United States Army from 1953-1954. I was a proud member and served to the fullest in the Army. During my time of service, my field of adventure and exploration was enlarged as I served in Germany and worked as a teletype operator using Morris code. I even expanded my vocabulary by learning to speak German fluently. Although I enjoyed my time of service in the Army, the city of Chicago was beckoning me to come back to further my education and so I answered the call and returned back to sweet home... Chicago!

I gained further knowledge in Chicago and my territory expanded once again and I went BIG!! The Big Apple that is as I moved to the city of New York, and resided there for several years where I worked as a social worker and was involved with creating Broadway Productions that truly took center stage at the Black Theater. Although I truly loved every moment in New York, again Chicago was yet calling my name to come back to my sweet home. Just like the astute student I was, I answered and returned back to Chicago to continue my educational adventure. My passion to teach truly took NOTE as I began teaching and playing music. I studied music and became a French horn virtuoso. I specialized in classical and avant-garde jazz. I also wrote music and had compositions presented to the New York Symphony Orchestra and Chicago Symphony Orchestra which was music to the ears of many. Having the opportunity to teach music was also MUSIC to the ears of the students whom I was honored to teach and empower them to excel and succeed.

This journey of gaining new territory is far from over as I took flight into a new continent! My most enjoyable time in life and in my teaching career was when I rumbled in the jungle as a tenured faculty member at the University of Dar es Salam, Tanzania, Africa teaching music. This musical safari was like none other and it would seem as if this adventure would complete my travel mission and become my permanent home. But yet AGAIN, even in another continent, thousands of miles away in Africa, I heard my name being called all the way

from Chicago to come back home. So I packed my bags once again and moved back to my sweet home, Chicago. Even after I moved back to Chicago, I lived in Atlanta, GA a few years and even went back to Brinkley, AR, but as you can see, there was no place like... HOME! My love for the city of Chicago kept pulling my heart strings and I yielded to the beat of my heart and permanently came back home to my sweet home Chicago.

Scribing valuable information and writing was also a passion of mine as I wrote books on music history as well as created the Committee for Pan African Music. Although I would have loved to continue writing and archiving the pages of this journey we call life, the pen was laid down as I took my final breath, Thursday, March 23, 2017 at Mercy Hospital at the tender age of 88 in my sweet home...Chicago.

I will always be grateful for the vast amount of knowledge I gained in the classroom and universities abroad. I valued every educational opportunity and deemed myself as a walking encyclopedia. I leave to cherish memories of my family: My brothers Theotis (Gwen), Eldren (Sandy) and Franklin all from Chicago IL . My Sisters Mable (Little Rock, AR) and Billy (Chicago, IL). The pen would continue to scribe for a lifetime as I had a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends who journeyed with me during my course of life. May this pictorial view of my life ignite you to treasure each moment, create adventures that will last for generations to come and build a rich legacy of knowledge and story that writes a story that is NOTE worthy for the world to behold.

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 4. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Calahan Funeral Home & Cremations
7030 S. Halsted St.
Chicago, IL 60621
(773) 723-4400
weserveyou@calahanfuneralhome.com
<https://calahanfuneralhome.com>

Service

APR 5. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

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Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Robert Scott Tyler*

October 09, 2023 at 04:52 AM