



Rev. Forrest Edgar Tyler

August 28, 1934 - March 20, 2017

Rev. Forrest Edgar Tyler, 82, of Shelbyville, IN, went home to be with the Lord on the morning of Monday, March 20, 2017 at Major Hospital in Shelbyville, IN.

He was born August 28, 1934 in Lamar County, TX, a son of the late James Elbert and Beatrice Ella (Tubbs) Tyler.

Forrest graduated from McGregor High School in Texas and then earned a Bachelor's Degree and a ThB from Bethany Nazarene College in Oklahoma. On April 5, 1960, he married the love of his life and faithful companion in ministry, Dorothy Lorene Manning. He was a minister for 40 years and pastored churches in Oklahoma, Texas, Louisiana, Indiana, and Michigan. Rev. Tyler was also a college professor at Covenant Foundation College in Greenfield, IN for 14 years and Academic Dean for seven years at Union Bible College in Westfield, IN. Rev. Tyler was a communicator and loved people. His passion was young people and teaching them how to live and have good relationships with their spouses, often using his marriage of almost 57 years as an example. He was patient, reasonable, conscientious, careful, and disciplined. He lived his life with purpose. When able, he and his wife enjoyed traveling to see family.

Those left to cherish Forrest's memory include his loving wife of nearly 57

years, Dorothy Tyler; three children; Deanne (husband: David) Crane of Fairfield Township, OH, Lora (husband: Thomas) Elliott of Shelbyville and Jeffrey (wife: Karen) Tyler of Indianapolis; a grandson, Andrew Crane; two brothers, Virgil (wife: Reeda) Tyler of Bethany, OK and Herbert (wife: Billie) Tyler of Dallas, TX; two sisters, Lois (husband: Kenneth) Brown of Shertz, TX and Janice (husband; Darrell) Klea of Moore, OK and many nieces and nephews.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by three brothers, William, Wesley, and Claude Tyler and an infant sister, Ruth Ella Tyler.

Funeral services will be held at 10:30 am Saturday, March 25, 2017 at the Shelbyville Bible Holiness Church, 2811 East Michigan Road, with Pastor Joseph Smith officiating and the Reverends Darrell Stetler and Rollin Mitchell assisting. Burial will follow in Forest Hill Cemetery in Shelbyville.

Friends may call from 4 - 8 pm Friday at the church and for an hour prior to the service on Saturday.

Arrangements have been entrusted to the care of Sproles Family Funeral Home in New Castle.

You may send the family a personal condolence at www.sprolesfamilycares.com.

The Sproles family and staff are honored to serve the family of Rev. Forrest Tyler.

Cemetery Details

Forest Hill Cemetery

704 Morris Ave.
Shelbyville, IN 46176

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 24. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Shelbyville Bible Holiness Church
2911 E. Michigan Road
Shelbyville, IN 46176

Service

MAR 25. 10:30 AM (ET)

Shelbyville Bible Holiness Church
2911 E. Michigan Road
Shelbyville, IN 46176

Tribute Wall

SG

“ Our smiling friend and brother, always the same! May God's peace be with each one of the family today. Our love and prayers.
Until some day in Glory,
Steve and Janet Geise

Stephen Geise - April 29, 2017 at 05:14 PM



Frances
LeClere

“ Having known Bro. Tyler since 1980, there are many memories I can recall. First I remember his Godly example. Not having a Christian father, he was a father figure that I could look up to. He was always a source of encouragement and stability. We attended his church for seven years and were privileged to have him for a pastor. I remember his graciousness and hospitality in letting me use his office to care for my babies. I remember the Tyler's hospitality in the many meals we shared so we did not have to make two trips to Shelbyville on Sunday. I remember him playing with my kids when we visited them in Michigan. He made our family feel welcome and loved. We are looking forward to seeing him in heaven some day.

Frances LeClere - March 24, 2017 at 01:40 PM

JP

“ Holiness people everywhere join the Tyler family in honoring the life and legacy of this man. His ministry will live on through his students. May God bless his memory.

James Plank - March 23, 2017 at 09:52 PM

UA

“ *Union Bible College & Academy purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Rev. Forrest Edgar Tyler.*



Union Bible College & Academy - March 23, 2017 at 09:39 AM

DQ

“ *The Congregation of the Village Park Bible Methodist Church honors the memory of Rev. Tyler. He modeled grace and blessed our lives with his. Our prayers are with the Tyler family.*
-Pastor Duane Quesenberry

Duane Quesenberry - March 22, 2017 at 11:30 PM



“ *Bro. Tyler was a kind and cheerful man who cared for others. He took an interest in me when I was at CFC and was a great friend. I loved his humor and I had a deep respect for his spiritual life. He will be missed!*

Brad Hawn - March 22, 2017 at 10:52 PM

TG

“ Our sincere prayers and condolences are extended to the Tyler family in the loss of this dear man. Brother Tyler has been a friend of our family for many years. We first became acquainted when we pastored together on the Southwest Oklahoma District of the Church of the Nazarene. When I gave my first pastor's report at the District Assembly in 1964, Brother Tyler gave his second report. Both of us explained that our wives could not be present because they had just given birth to new babies. Sister Tyler had Lora, and my wife had Philip. In 1967 we traveled together to the First General Convention of the Church of the Bible Covenant, and chose to cast our lot with the new Movement. The Tylers moved to Houston, Texas, to begin the new work there, laying a good foundation for the church. Later, they moved to a church in Louisiana, and we followed them to Houston. Years later, we both ended up in Indiana, where Brother Tyler pastored in Shelbyville while teaching at Covenant Foundation College. He has touched so many lives for the good. One thing about Forrest Tyler that I have always observed was the consistently Godly life he lived. He never seemed to waver in his faith, and he was always the same wherever you saw him. Such a warm and friendly man. I know that he will be missed by his family and friends, but there is no doubt that Heaven is richer now because he is there. May God richly bless his sacred memory!

Terry D. and Ella Ruth Going and Family

Terry D. Going - March 22, 2017 at 09:52 PM

DE

“ Brother Tyler always had a smile. He was a kind teacher and represented Jesus well. I certainly respected him while attending CFC and always felt he was someone you could count on to be faithful. My deepest heartfelt sympathy to you all.

Dorinda Everett - March 22, 2017 at 07:11 PM



“ *Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant was purchased for the family of Rev. Forrest Edgar Tyler.*



March 22, 2017 at 03:54 PM



“ *Deanne, what a blessed heritage you have received from your Spirit filled parents. Our love and prayers are with you. Robert & Ruth Cundiff from Mt. Carmel.*

Robert & Ruth Cundiff - March 22, 2017 at 11:48 AM



“ *Really sorry about your loss I remember going to hear him preach when he had his church in Shelbyville. He was a kind caring man and I was honored to be his friend.*

Cynthia crawley - March 22, 2017 at 09:55 AM



“ *Dear family of Brother Tyler,*

We are so sorry for your loss. Curt wants you to know that Brother Tyler was one of the CFC professors who had the most impact on him and his direction in life. Curt deeply appreciated Forrest Tyler.

You all will be in our prayers and thoughts as you adjust to life without him. We look forward to that eternal reunion!

Curt and Laura Ferguson and girls

Laura Ferguson - March 22, 2017 at 09:09 AM

LG

“ I remember Bro. Tyler as my academic dean and also as my neighbor. But even more as my friend. He was always cheerful, congenial, and wise. I've never forgot one story he told of a lady in one of his churches who was a bit retarded mentally. She testified in a service that when she prayed she knew the Lord heard her. She said, "And do you want to know how I know he hears me? Because I know if I said a bad word he'd hear me!" Profound.

Larry Grile - March 22, 2017 at 07:05 AM

MA

“ I did not know Rev. Tyler but I am SURE he was proud of his daughter Deanne. She is a beautiful lady and his family will miss him.

Margie - March 21, 2017 at 10:47 PM



“ I remember so clearly the summer day in 1967 UNCLE came back from a trip to Indiana so excited and moved about a new church organization and him expressing the feeling that God was leading him to resign his church and join, even though he had no idea what the future would hold for him. It was not long until he was asked by the Church of the Bible Covenant steering committee if he would be interested in a church plant in Houston, TX. He took it and I was not happy, I liked to visit him regularly, and all that we would do together. But he asked my dad to help him pack up and move. I was privileged to help since I was almost 14 years at the time. Dad rented a truck in OKC, we drove to Mangum and loaded the truck up, it took all day and most of the night. We left at sunrise headed to Houston. After they had settled in, we left them. One of the impressions on my mind of Houston was that it was always wet. It would rain every morning and then the sun would make an appearance sometime in the mid afternoon.

Later UNCLE took a church in Robert, LA. We were able to visit a few times while he was there. Two big impressions while there, you could not drink the water from the tap, and there were alligators. It was while there that I became more aware of my cousins because I avoided them since up to that point in my mind “they were girls!” We would always look forward to visiting them whether there in LA, or when they would come up to Bethany, or down in Waco TX at our grandparents or when we would go to National Convention/Campmeeting. I would always look forward to talking with UNCLE and his family.

I remember when He took a church in Greensburg IN, and the thrill of visiting them there right before General Convention at Hatfield camp.

In 1973 I went to Covenant Foundation College moving into a dorm on the brand new campus, and guess who was my New Testament Survey teacher was? UNCLE! I also took voice from him for a semester, and spent many a weekend at his house.

During the last couple of years of college, I had married, had a child, and moved to Shelbyville IN where UNCLE was pastor. He asked me to be the song leader and help out in the church. In so many

*ways, he helped me, instructed me, guided me, gave me encouragement, and most of all HE BELIEVED IN ME!
Down through the years since, UNCLE (along with my own dad) was the shining example of what a Christian should be, I always knew I could follow his steadfast example.
I LOVE MY UNCLE!*

Gary Tyler - March 21, 2017 at 10:31 PM



“UNCLE”

My earliest memories of my uncle was when I was about three years of age. After being extremely ill with high fever and a stiff neck, I was admitted into the hospital. My condition was such that my mother could not come to visit and in fact within a day or two was admitted into the hospital to give birth to my younger brother. But guess who came to visit me with my dad? UNCLE!

I think it was from that very moment that he became my favorite extended relative. I can remember when he took his first pastorate in Hefner, OK. and around the time I was 5 or 6 the family went out to visit Uncle and his wife Dot. The church and parsonage was out, I mean way out, in the country. There were no other neighbor houses nearby, and it being close to July 4th, guess what UNCLE had bought? FIREWORKS! This was back when fireworks were BIG, BAD, LOUD, AND EXTREMELY EXPLOSIVE! My mother, being my mother, said loudly, and vehemently, “Gary come in the house, I don’t want you to get blown up! You are going to get hurt! Get in here NOW!” But UNCLE intervened and promised that he would light the fireworks and watch over me. We blew a 1 gallon can so high in the sky it was just a little tine dot using an M60, remember those? We set of whole packs of ‘Ladyfingers’, lit and tossed ‘BlackJacks’, I got to light a ‘Snake’ and a ‘Smokepot’, it was all so much fun.

Not long after, he took a pastorate in Mangum, OK. and I remember visiting there many times over several years. My dad was not much of an outdoor sportsman, but UNCLE loved to hunt and fish. It was while we were visiting there that I first shot a gun out on a parishioners’ farm, and then found out that my dad even though he didn’t own a gun, or go hunting or shooting, was a ‘crack shot’. We were driving across a field when a cottontail jumped up and zigged zagged across the open field. He was far off across the field in no time at all and UNCLE asked dad, “think you can hit him?” Dad stepped out of the car, picked up the twenty-two, and took slow and steady aim. The cottontail stopped, we all held our breath until we felt we would explode, then dad fired. The cottontail lept high in the air and fell to ground kicking. Dad had hit it dead center in the head.

That was the first time I had seen the death of a living creature and I was heartbroken. I cried all the way back to the house.

I think I remember I was around 7 or 8 when he asked he came back from an early morning fishing foray with a church member who had a boat and I was upset he had gone without me. He then asked me if I had ever gone fishing. Of course I had not, so he said let's go. Boy was I excited. First thing he did was find a sapling and strip it. I didn't understand what it was for. He said we needed bait, and sent me out to the garden with a shovel to find worms. I didn't find many until UNCLE came to help, then we found them by the dozens. He grabbed his fishing pole and tackle box and we piled into the car and went out to a parishioners' farm where there was a little creek running through it. Now this creek was so small that I could jump across it most places, dad and UNCLE just stepped across. I couldn't believe that he would take me fishing where there was no fish... BUT there WERE fish. He took the stripped sapling and measured out about 5 feet of fishing line, tied on a hook and tied it to the end. After the bobber was attached he baited the first hook to show me how, and told me to drop it in the water. The bait had barely hit the water when it took off nearly jerking the pole out of my hands and I was HOOKED on FISHING. As fast as I could drop a baited hook into the water I would pull out a fish. We must have caught more than 50 fish that day.

(con't)

Gary Tyler - March 21, 2017 at 10:31 PM

RR

“ *Our prayers and deepest sympathy are with you in this time of loss. Bro. Tyler was truly a wonderful Christian gentleman. Heaven is getting sweeter!*

Russell, Cindy, and Reece Rundell - March 21, 2017 at 09:00 PM



“ *Fiery Lily and Rose was purchased for the family of Rev. Forrest Edgar Tyler.*



March 21, 2017 at 06:26 PM