



Yared Tilahun

July 18, 1970 - March 24, 2014

Yared Tilahun was born to the late Ato Tilahun Bouli and W/ro Yeshi Woubie on July 18, 1970, in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia. When he became of school of age, he completed pre-school at Bole Kindergarten and his elementary and middle school education at Bole primary and Junior Secondary School in Addis Ababa. Per the desire of his late father that his children pursue education abroad, Yared came to the United States with his brothers and sisters at the age of fifteen and attended T.C. Williams High School in Alexandria, VA and pursued his tertiary education at Prince George's Community College in Largo, Maryland. In addition to being a provider to his family, Yared was a productive and upright citizen of his domicile, the United States of America.

Yared is survived by two beautiful daughters, Helena, 14 and Beza, 12, his adoring mother W/ro Yeshi Woubie, two brothers, seven sisters and twenty nieces and nephews. He was a loving father, a respectful and obedient son, a caring brother, a loyal and selfless friend and compassionate and altruistic person to all.

Fear of the Lord, his undying love of the land of his birth, Ethiopia, and his concern for the well-being of its populace were paramount in all his deeds. Ever caring, ever considerate of others, Yared insisted that the cause of his demise be made known to all so that it may contribute to an increased level of awareness of the risk of cancer within the Ethiopian community and hopefully

engender more vigilance and adoption of preventive measures.

Known for his jovial demeanor and ever present smile, Yared made light of his predicament even as he was in his sick bed in an effort to lighten up the mood and lift the heavy burden of sorrow from his family that was by his side the whole time as well as friends and wellwishers who came to visit him. From the time he was diagnosed with cancer until he succumbed to it, Yared received the best medical care by professionals who are some of the best in their field. Surrounded by his family members Yared left his earthly abode on March 24, 2014.

It was the wish and desire of all that loved Yared and are in turn loved by him that his creator has not called him at such a young age so he would be in our midst. We pray that the Almighty God rest his soul in eternal peace.

I am the resurrection and the life: whoever believes in me, though he should die, will come to

life; and whoever is alive and believes in me will never die.

John 11:25

Tribute Wall



“ *Yared Tilahun*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *0 file added to the tribute wall*

Jefferson Funeral Chapel - January 28, 2019 at 09:13 AM



“ *My brother yared how it is hard even to think that you passed away. It is just like a dream here you are and gone with such young age. I always remember while we were by your side with all family member at your sick time, the effort you showed to get well, the hope, your spiritual feeling towards God you had lighten up the mood and left the heavy burden of sorrow from your family. Dear Brother, always love you and will for ever. I missed you so much. Brother, rest in peace. till we meet in heaven., love you and missing you.*

June 20, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Brother Yared,
Not a day goes by that I don't shed a tear for you. You were such a big part of my life, no matter where I go I am reminded of you. You amazed me so much with your positive attitude while going through one of the hardest tribulations in life. You went to young, to fast. I wish I can give you one last hug and tell you how much I love and miss you. It makes me sad to no longer have you here to talk, to laugh with and to grow old with.
I know that you are in a much better place now and free from the pain you experienced here on earth. Also I know that our father is with you and you are watching over us. Yared I love you so much and will never forget you. I miss you so much that words can not describe.
Yared, REST IN PEACE

June 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ The moment that yared left me, my heart was split in two one side was filled with memories; the other side died with yared. I often lay awake at night when the world is fast asleep and take a walk down memory lane with tears upon my check. Remembering yared is easy, I do it every day; but missing yared is a heartache that never goes away. I hold yared tightly within my heart and there yared will remain; yared see life has gone on without yared but will never be the same.
I miss your call every time . Love you and missing you.

June 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“Â Â Â Â There are things that we don't want to happen, but have to accept. Things we don't want to know, but we have to learn, and people we can't live without, but we have to letÂ go. I always took it for granted that you would always be around. It never occurred to me that one day you would be gone, so soon with short farewell. When our father left us, for the world beyond, I thought we had an unwritten promise that none of us would go soon. I thought we would grow old enough to see our grand children grow into adults, that together we would teach our kids family traditions, love andÂ support for oneÂ another. You may be gone, but I want you to know I have and will always be proud of the man you came to be, the father and husband you were to your family.Â So many things left unsaid, if I could have had just one hour with you, one minute. If tears could build a stairway to heaven we would have been there long ago to ask for your forgiveness. We played, laughed & fought over the stupidest of things like all siblings do but through it allÂ we loved each other. We have memories, you were a wonderful father, husband and tried your best to be there for your kids andÂ I promised you no one will take that away from you. I know you are in a beautiful place. I pray you did not suffer and found the peace you were looking for. But for us the unknown hurts. Why? How? What happened? How can all of this be true?. I can't believe you're really gone. We all love and miss you so much, you will never be forgotten. You will continue to live in our hearts and in our minds. Words can not describe the extent of our grief.Â We will miss you, Yared, and LOVE YOU!!!

Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â
Â INÂ LOVING MEMORY OF MY BROTHER YARED.
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â
Â

A Wish And A Prayer
Â© Lauren
May your spirit soar in freedom
From the fears that gripped so tight.
May you find the peace you searched for
As you wandered, lost, in the night.
May your tortured mind be clear and calm
And your tender heart be warm.
May you have no need for strength now.
May there ne\er be another storm.
May the music of the angels
Be the sweet sounds that you hear.
As you\re rocked in Heaven\s cradle
May you ne\er shed another tear.
I\ll wear your memory proudly,
My brother...my true friend.
May our love for you reach Heaven above
ByÂ Laurie.
Until we meet again.

June 07, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ There are things that we don't want to happen, but have to accept. Things we don't want to know, but we have to learn, and people we can't live without, but we have to let go. I always took it for granted that you would always be around. It never occurred to me that one day you would be gone, so soon with short farewell. When our father left us, for the world beyond, I thought we had an unwritten promise that none of us would go soon. I thought we would grow old enough to see our grand children grow into adults, that together we would teach our kids family traditions, love and support for one another. You may be gone, but I want you to know I have and will always be proud of the man you came to be, the father and husband you were to your family. So many things left unsaid, if I could have had just one hour with you, one minute. If tears could build a stairway to heaven we would have been there long ago to ask for your forgiveness. We played, laughed & fought over the stupidest of things like all siblings do but through it all we loved each other. We have memories, you were a wonderful father, husband and tried your best to be there for your kids and I promised you no one will take that away from you. I know you are in a beautiful place. I pray you did not suffer and found the peace you were looking for. But for us the unknown hurts. Why? How? What happened? How can all of this be true?. I can't believe you're really gone. We all love and miss you so much, you will never be forgotten. You will continue to live in our hearts and in our minds. Words can not describe the extent of our grief. We will miss you, Yared, and LOVE YOU!!!

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY BROTHER YARED.

A Wish And A Prayer

Â© Lauren

May your spirit soar in freedom

From the fears that gripped so tight.

May you find the peace you searched for

As you wandered, lost, in the night.

May your tortured mind be clear and calm

And your tender heart be warm.

May you have no need for strength now.

*May there ne'er be another storm.
May the music of the angels
Be the sweet sounds that you hear.
As you're rocked in Heaven's cradle
May you ne'er shed another tear.
I'll wear your memory proudly,
My brother...my true friend.
May our love for you reach Heaven above
By Laurie.
Until we meet again.*

June 07, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Death leaves a heartache no one can heal, Love leaves a memory no one can steal. You my brother Yared, loved by so many and leaving us so soon with your smile even faced with the inevitable. You my brother Yared taught me that death is part of life, And I know you my brother, The one I saw growing up and the soft spoken smiling guy are with the angels saying everything is going to be ok.
I miss you
Retta*

June 06, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *You have my deepest sympathy on the loss of your brother. I know how hard it is to lose an active and a caring person from family. My thoughts and prayers are with you.*

May 28, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ My brother yared . It has been tough since you passed away . It didn't Simms true . it feel like you are just a phone coll away . my brother I do remember your advice to get out of dodge or burn in hell. it rings on my ears as a bell makes its sound to awake the surrounding. My brother I missed you so much . It feels like you are looking from heaven guide us while we are struggling our way on earth what is important to us.

May 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear brother, I always love you and will forever. It has been a big void. You've been missed. There is no day passed by without your name mentioned. The family tries hard to move on with life. But, so hard, we laugh and cry over things that you used to say. Good thing, we are in it together and pulled one another, has been a big support. We thank God for that and pray for more strength. God is always good!
Mekdes Tilahun

May 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM