



Mr. Vincent Toran Hess

June 24, 1963 - December 15, 2017

Man that is born of a woman is of Jew days and full of trouble.
JOB 14:1

Vincent Toran Hess was born on June 24, 1963 to Verges Tyrone and Florance Lucille Dudley Hess, Sr. He was lovingly called "Tom" by his special friend, James "Cutbuddy" Price, his family and other close friends.

Vincent loved sports and taking long walks. He brightened up a room when entering, always good for telling jokes. Simply put, Vincent was a kind and very thoughtful person, always willing to help when there was a need.

His religious training began at home and was further extended while attending grade school at St. Marcus Lutheran School. Vincent also attended church at Mt. Carmel Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of the late Pastor John H. Brent, and King Solomon Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of the late Pastor Fred L. Harper. Besides attending St. Marcus Lutheran School, Vincent was educated in Milwaukee Public Schools at O.W. Holmes and Lincoln High School.

December 15, 2017 at 6:00 p.m. was the date and time

God saved for transitioning His child from Earth to Glory.

Remembering, but not forgetting the loved ones who preceded him in death, Vincent Toran Hess leaves to mourn his sudden

passing: his parents, Verges and Florance Hess, Sr.; two brothers, Verges Jr. and Vaughn Hess; two sisters, Mylene Viverette and Marnita Hall, all of Milwaukee, WI; one great aunt, Lillian Dudley-Hicks of Columbia, MO; two aunts and two uncles of Milwaukee, WI, one aunt of New London, CT; six nieces and six nephews; three great nieces and two great nephews; and a host of loving cousins and many friends.

Cemetery Details

Glen Oaks Cemetery

4533 N. Greenbay Ave.
Milwaukee, WI

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **22**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Northwest Funeral Chapel
6630 W. Hampton Ave
Milwaukee, WI

Service

DEC **22**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Northwest Funeral Chapel
6630 W. Hampton Ave
Milwaukee, WI

Tribute Wall

MH

“ *I just can't believe you're gone. I miss our big brother, little sister talks, laughs and jokes. You calling me or me calling you on the phone. It wasn't a day that went by that you didn't make me laugh. I have nothing but great memories of you from our childhood until the final day. My heart is broken. Your great nephew keeps asking where you are. He misses his uncle Vincent as we all do. Rest easy my A-1, rest easy....love you, your little sister.....*

Marnita Hall - December 28, 2017 at 11:10 PM