—ORDER OF SERVICE—

Rev. James L. Smith MDiv., Officiating

Prelude	
Processional	
Receiving of Friends	1:00 PM -1:30 PM
Congregational Hymn	Leaning on the Everlasting Arms
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament	Minister Lucretia Moore Shiloh Baptist Church, Shelby, NC
New Testament	Rev. Larry Dixon Shiloh Baptist Church, Shelby, NC
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Dr. Jelester Sanders New High Springs Baptist Church Gastonia, NC
Selection	Ms. Cassandra Jones
Remarks 2 minutes	Ms. Alberta Partlow Mr. William “Butch” Mitchell Mr. Phil Horton Whitney Thompson Lavonzia Thompson Morganton Family Rep. Mr. Ronald Harrill
Acknowledgement	Thank You, Special Mentions, Recognition—Mr. Neil Byrd, Son
Reading of Family Poem	Ms. Trelacia Surratt
Selection	Ms. Cassandra Jones
Words of Comfort	Rev. James L. Smith, MDiv.
Committal/Benediction	
Recessional Selection	

Interment

Sunset Cemetery
Shelby, North Carolina

Floral Bearers

Granddaughters and Great-granddaughters

Pall Bearers

Micheal Lowe, Christopher Byrd, Dwight “Tre” Byrd III,
Aramis Byrd, Kevin Petty II, Kent Bilodeau

A Father's Farewell

By Dwight "Bunchie" Byrd, Sr.

My family and friends, don't cry for me.
I'm finally at peace; my spirit is free. I know
that my leaving has brought you pain,
But hold to the memories time and again.

I turned eighty-one on October first,
Then quietly left this earth the next day.
But I did not travel that journey alone;
My boys were beside me as I went home.

To Lisa, Dwight, Reggie, Neil, Chrys, Ruby,
and Cody - The seven children I was blessed
to call my own - And to my twenty-eight grand-
children and great-grandchildren too, My heart
was full because of each of you.

Stand strong for each other when sorrow
appears. Lean on one another through all of
life's years. Keep love at the center of all that
you do, For family is life's greatest treasure to
hold onto.

To my daughters-in-law, my son-in-law,
and sister-in-law, Thank you for the love and
support you've shown. You became family in
every way, And that bond will remain though
I'm gone.

To my Morganton family, my Elks Lodge
friends, My fishing buddies whose
companionship never ends, And the countless
cousins who meant so much to me: Your love
and friendship were precious gifts to receive.

Words can never express what each of you
meant, Through laughter, stories, and time
well spent. You were blessings in my life,
more than you'll ever know - Angels in
disguise whose love helped me grow.

I spent many years with a fishing pole in hand,
Finding peace on the water just as I planned.
Trips to Lake Erie and adventures with friends,
Brought laughter and memories that never will
end.

Some fishing buddies have gone on before,
And now we're together on a distant shore.
We'll cast our lines and share stories once
more, Just like the good old days we all
adored.

I know Mother and Dad are waiting for
me, Along with Sonny and loved ones
I'll see. The family I missed and longed to
embrace, Now welcomes me home to a
peaceful place.

Parkinson's was a battle I fought every
day, But now the struggle and pain have
faded away. Rest easy, my family, my
sons and daughters, And remember to
cherish each day.

I often joked that I had an in-house
personal barber, A son who kept me busy,
a daughter who cooked, A live-in care-
giver, and two nurses by my side.
Through every challenge and every trial,
Your love carried me mile after sweet
mile.

My steps became shorter, but you all kept
me strong, And now I am resting where I
truly belong. If you miss me, look at the
life that we shared, The memories we
made, and the love that was there.

Please take care of yourselves and stay
close through the years. Share a meal,
make a call, and quiet each other's fears.
When life gets busy, don't let family ties
fall apart, For family is forever and lives
within the heart.

So wipe away your tears and let your
hearts be light. I'm not in the darkness;
I've walked into the light. My journey is
finished; my spirit is free.

I love you forever,
And when the time is right,
I'll see you again.

Dwight "Bunchie" Byrd, Sr.
81 years loved, remembered, and forever cherished.

OKIE DOKE

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Mr. Dwight M. Byrd, Sr. thank you for caring and sharing during this difficult time. May God bless each and every one of you.

Arrangements Were Entrusted to:
ENLOE MORTUARY
“Sympathetic and Efficient Service Since 1922”
231 North Lafayette Street | Shelby, North Carolina 28150
Telephone: 704-487-9598 | Fax: 704-487-1504
Website: www.enloemortuary.com

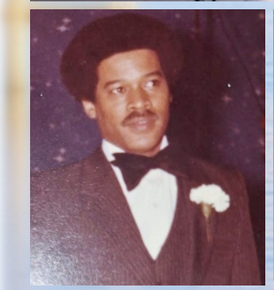


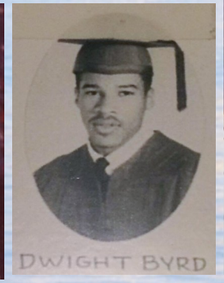
HIS LIFE, HIS LEGACY





















Remembering “Bunchie”

Dwight M. Byrd, Sr. affectionately known as “Bunchie” was born on October 1, 1945, in Shelby, NC and was the oldest son of the late James N. Byrd, Sr. and the late Ida Mae Harrill Byrd. He entered into eternal rest on October 2, 2026, at Catawba Regional Medical Center in Hickory, NC.

“Bunchie” grew up and spent most of his life in Shelby, North Carolina, while h is family's roots stretched back for generations in Morganton, North Carolina. Those early years helped shape the hardworking, humble, and devoted man he would become. He attended Cleveland High School and proudly graduated with the Class of 1964. His school years brought friendships and memories that remained dear to him throughout his life. The bonds he formed with his classmates led to countless fishing trips, class reunions he helped organize, adventures that took them across state lines, and friendships that continued to grow stronger and more meaningful with each passing year.

After high school, his passions for fellowship through the Elks Lodge, wood-working, and fishing flourished. He also carried his strong work ethic into adult-hood, spending many years at Kosa, formerly Fiber Industries, where he worked diligently to provide for his family. After more than 30 years of dedicated service, retirement gave him the opportunity to enjoy a slower pace of life and spend time on the lakes he loved so much.

Fishing became one of his greatest joys. Whether he was casting a line, repairing something that needed fixing, or creating with his hands in his work-shop, he found purpose, peace, and contentment in the things he loved most. He especially enjoyed traveling to destinations such as Lake Erie, where he spent countless hours pursuing salmon. The true reward, however, was not simply the catch itself, but the opportunity to share it with friends and family. Bringing home fresh salmon to fill his freezer and distribute among loved ones was one of the many ways he expressed his generosity and found joy in caring for those around him.

“Bunchie” had a lifelong passion for woodworking. With patience, creativity, and skilled hands, he transformed simple pieces of wood into beautiful treasures, including baskets, benches, clocks, and many other handcrafted works. In many ways, he left pieces of himself behind in everything he created. Each piece reflects his talent, dedication, patience, and love, and they will continue to serve as treasured reminders of the man who made them.

Whether repairing something that was broken, building something from scratch, or lending a helping hand to someone in need, Dad took pride in hard work and doing things the right way. He believed in using his talents to serve others, and his willingness to help was one of the qualities that made him so loved by family and friends.

“Bunchie” leaves behind a legacy that will live on in the hearts and memories of all who knew and loved him. His kindness, hard work, unwavering devotion to family and friends, and the example he set throughout his life will never be forgotten. Though he will be deeply missed, the love he shared,

In addition to his parents, he is preceded in death by his brother, James N. “Sonny” Byrd, Jr.; his maternal grandparents, James and Annie Thomas Harrill and his paternal grandmother, Lola Byrd.

Many cherished and fond memories are left to his children: Alisa Petty of Shel-by, Dwight Byrd, Jr. (Keisha) of Gastonia, NC, Reginald Byrd and Neil Byrd both of Shelby, Chrystal Hopper (Colonel) of Kings Mountain, NC, Ruby Harvin and Cody Jones (Nicole) both of Shelby; two sisters, Iva Wilson of Shelby and Gloria Whitworth of Kings Mountain; three brothers, Charles, Todd and Don Whitworth all of Shelby; a sister-in-law, Linda Byrd of Shelby; twelve grandchildren; six-teen great-grandchildren; two special nephews, Levon Terrill, Jr. of Shelby and Julian Byrd (Laura) of FL; three close friends, William “Butch” Mitchell, Alberta Partlow and Phil Horton and a host of other relatives and friends whom he loved and endeared and who loved him.

“Bunchie” leaves behind a legacy that will live on in the hearts and memories of all who knew and loved him. His kindness, hard work, unwavering devotion to family and friends, and the example he set throughout his life will never be for-gotten. Though he will be deeply missed, the love he shared, the friendships he cherished, and the impact he made on those around him will continue to inspire those he leaves behind.









