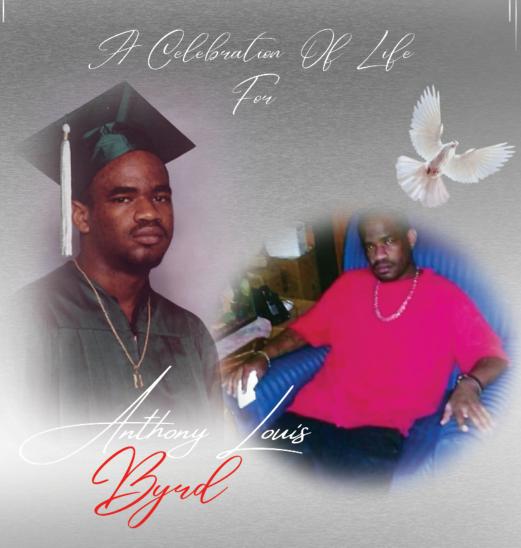
Sunrise: March 24, 1978 - Sunset: January 24, 2023



Saturday, February 4, 2023 2:00 PM

> Greater Bethany At St. Mark 252 Oklahoma St. San Antonio, Texas

Bishop Ralph Green, Officiating

# Reflection Of Life

Anthony Louis Byrd was born on March 24, 1978 in San Antonio, Texas to Albert C. Byrd Sr. and Brenda Y. Grant Byrd. He received his education in the San Antonio Independent School District attending Sam Houston High School.

Anthony entered the workforce working in the Health Care Field.

He was an excellent caregiver however his passion was in Food
Service. Anthony entered the world of entrepreneurship starting his
own Food Service named "Lil Byrd's Bar B Que Pit". He would
often sell Bar B Que plates on Sundays on the corner of Wyoming
and New Braunfels Street.

Anthony accepted Christ at an early age at St. Mark Methodist Church under the leadership of the late Lorenzo B. Napier, Anthony continued his Christian journey under the leadership of Bishop Ralph Green where he would often accompany his grandmother, Dora Mae Camper and his mother, Brenda Y. Byrd. He was known to be very devoted but a quiet individual who believed and cherished the word.

Anthony was preceded in death by his grandmother, Dora Mae Camper, and uncle, Robert Flowers. He leaves to cherish his memory his son, Emori Lane; father, Albert C. Byrd Sr., mother, Brenda Y. Byrd; brother, Albert C. Byrd III, stepbrother, Albert C. Byrd Jr., two stepsisters, Helen Marie Madden, Margie Dean, Oklahoma City, relatives, uncle, aunt, cousin, a host of family and friends.

## Order Of Service

Prelude

Processional

Clergy, Pallbearers, Family

Selection

Scripture

Old Testament

Elder Zachery Cruse

New Testament

Elder Zachery Cruse

Prayer

Appointee

Obituary (Read Silently)

Family Tribute

Ronda Cyphers

Resolution

Greater Bethany At St. Mark

Remarks (Limit three minute please)

Family and Friends

Selection

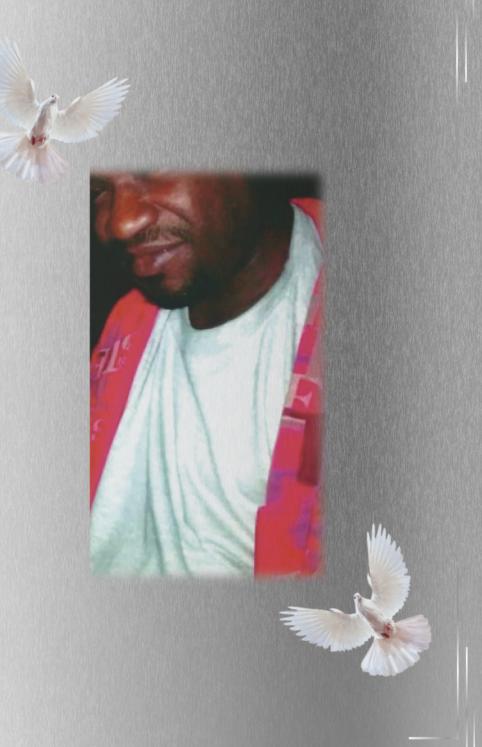
Eulogy

Bishop Ralph Green

The Recessional

# To Those I Love

When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears, But be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone. So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must, Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is only for a while that we must part, So treasure the memories within your heart. I won't be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near. And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear, All my love around you soft and clear. And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.



### Special Tributes



What can I say about Anthony (my baby), that's what I call him. He was an essential part of my life. He was my protecter and never wanted me to go anywhere alone. My baby was compassionate, respectful, and loveable but my baby was also disrespectful, mean and liked to fight. If he felt you were disrespectful to his mother, father, brother, child, girlfriend, or anyone he loved you would know it. When upset, he would mumble, curse, or talk to himself. My baby was my best friend, always wanting to be by my side. I know he loved me and his family with all his heart. My baby would call or text me every day and I am going to miss that. As a family, we are going to miss him terribly. We know God loves you and he knew what was best, but if love could have kept you here, you would have never left. My heart is heavy, and I say see you later, because I am sure I will see you on the other side.

## Special Tributes

My son, you were with us for only a short time but in that short time you loved and was loved. As I watched you grow from a child to a man. I could not help but to be proud of you and the man you became. Sure, we had our ups and downs as all parent child relationships do, but I loved you and I hope you knew that. Everyone always said how quiet you were, and I am pretty sure you got that trait from me as I am a man of few words. As I reflect on your characteristics, I see me all over you. You will be missed dearly my son.







Anthony, your words, character, mumbling, talking to yourself, and even your stubbornness will be missed. Sometimes we fought and had our disagreements, but we loved each other and there is nothing we would not do for one another. Through all our scuffles and even in good terms, I always knew you had my back as I had yours. This self-evident to others, because when you messed with one of us, you messed with both of us and we were coming as a team, I will miss your Bar B Que and I will miss your presence. You were a great little brother and my best friend. The last time you were in the hospital, you and I became even closer and that meant so much to me. I know you felt the connection as well as you let me be your caregiver. I want you to know how much I loved you and I will miss you terribly.

-Love your brother, Albert III



Chris Cockrum Richard Wyatt Stacy Robinson

Damien Thomas

Darrell King

Geary Mitchell



#### Honorary Pallbearers

Dwight Sorrell Lonnie Borgan Terrance Mason





Perhaps you dropped by to say hello or called us on the phone.

Maybe you visited for a while, to keep us from being alone.

You may have sent flowers or a card to show you cared.

Possible you did not come at all but remembered us in prayer.

Whatever kindness extended in our bereavement

Is accepted with a sincere gratitude

And thanks that's everlasting.

The Family

#### Interment

Eastview Cemetery 3530 Roland Ave



Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary 601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312

www.carier-taylor-williamsmortuary.com Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director "Never place a question mark where God has placed a period." Printing by

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary