



Ira "Tracy" F. Byrd III

February 27, 1966 - March 26, 2023

Ira "Tracy" F. Byrd, III
Johns Island, SC

It is with great sadness and a sense of comfort that we announce Tracy has gone home to Jesus on Sunday March 26, 2023, after a heroic and inspirational 7 ½ year battle with metastatic bladder cancer. Throughout those years Tracy's quick-witted humor was unwavering and he was able to find something silly to laugh about and make those around him laugh regardless of the pain he was feeling.

Tracy was born in Charleston on February 27, 1966, to Ira F. Byrd, Jr. and Janet Wilkerson Byrd. He graduated from St. Andrews First Baptist Church School and attended Trident Technical College. Tracy loved all animals. While working for a family logging company he often brought home and bottle-fed baby squirrels, deer and whatever else he knew wouldn't survive on it's own. He loved to be outside in the sunshine and was a perfectionist operating his landscape company. He also loved football and was an avid Clemson Tigers fan. Tracy had a great passion for camping and kayaking.

Tracy cherished his very large family. He is survived by his wife Kathy Byrd, mother Janet Wilkerson Byrd, brother Harry Byrd and his wife Traci, step nephew Rigby Throvalson, many aunts, uncles, cousins and extended family

members. He also had a lot of friends, including those he cherished as family for over 30 years. He is predeceased by his father Ira F. Byrd, Jr., paternal and maternal grandparents.

A memorial service will be held at Givhan's Southern Methodist Church, 1553 HWY 61, Ridgeville, SC 29472 on Saturday April 1st, 2023, at 11:00am. Family will accept visitors beginning at 10:00am.

In lieu of flowers, donations would be appreciated to: Givhan's Southern Methodist Church, c/o Jennifer Welch 211 Highland Dr. Summerville, SC 29486; The Hospitality House of Charlotte (HHOC), 1400 Scott Ave., Charlotte, NC 28203 or the Levine Cancer Institute (Bladder Cancer Research), Charlotte, NC.

Tribute Wall

NT

“ With dignity, grace and strength you took whatever life would throw at you square on the chin and never stumbled. You were a true warrior in your battles. With the heart of a tiger, you were an inspiration to so many, admired by most. You earned your angel wings, but for the people who knew you already knew you were an angel. Most people were honored to call you friend. Good bye my friend, until we meet again.

Nisey Thomas - March 31, 2023 at 08:43 AM