



## William H. Byrd

September 15, 1950 - November 14, 2009

William H. Byrd, 59, of Eatontown, passed away Saturday November 14, at Monmouth Medical Center, Long Branch. Born in Elizabeth, he was raised in Middletown and has been a resident of Eatontown for 26 years. William served in the National Guard and worked as an Advanced Operation Technician for Vonage Communications, Holmdel for 5 years. He was also a British sports car and motorcycle enthusiast.

He is survived by his wife of 29 years Michele, a son; William M. Byrd, a daughter; Katherine L Byrd.

A memorial gathering will be held on Saturday, December 5, from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. at Bongarzone Funeral Home, 2400 Shafto Road, Tinton Falls.

# Tribute Wall



“ 72 and 73...sorry##imported-begin##Marty##imported-end##

November 30, 2009 at 07:39 AM



“ I forgot to say that during the summers of 71 and 72 for 7 and 5 weeks respectively, Bill and I drove out west to Rocky Mountain National Park camping...we also camped at the confluence of the Green and Yampa rivers. It was One of Bill's dreams to return to RMNP one day...also to travel to Egypt...##imported-begin##Marty Zobel##imported-end##

November 29, 2009 at 09:34 PM



“ Michelle...so sorry to read about Bill...all my deepest sympathies to you and the kids. If you'd like to be in touch, send me an e-mail.

Millie##imported-begin##Millie Walsh##imported-end##

November 25, 2009 at 03:07 PM



“ My condolences to you, Michele, as well as to your children. Bill was a classmate of mine and my husband's, Jim Speed (class of MTHS'68). Each of us have memories of how intelligent he was and how bored he was with some of our homework assignments. He was a nice fellow in high school.##imported-begin##Linda Buser Speed##imported-end##

November 24, 2009 at 03:25 PM



“ Bill and I met in 1972 while attending Brookdale. Bill had a yellow Duster then a yellow Plymouth convertible. We studied calculus and advanced math together...Bill is smarter than me. We became fast friends and shared many experiences together.

Bill taught me a lot about mechanics, in that we rebuilt a VW van, pulling the engine 22 times and the transaxle 17 times. The engine parts were strewn all over his basement. I don't think Bill's parents appreciated me being there sooo much. We took the van up to Boston, then down to Virginia Beach, camping in it.

Bill once found a complete motorcycle in pieces in his neighbor's trash and, after asking his neighbor, rebuilt it to running condition. Life pulled us apart for a few years then I found Bill waiting for me in his car near where I was living.

Bill worked at Prupac for a while, then bought the house, met Michelle and was married and had children. Life again intervened and we went our separate ways.

Even though we haven't been in touch for a few years, I consider Bill the closest of friends and am deeply saddened by his passing. Michelle and Family, please accept my sincerest heartfelt condolences on your Husband's and Father's and Brother's and Son's passing.

I believe this mortal life is not the end of existance and that Bill's immortal Spirit is awaiting the Second Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, when Bill will be reunited with his body in perfection and when, in due time, we all shall be reunited in perfection.

Sincerely,

Marty

~ Martin A. Zobel, Salt Lake City, Utah###imported-begin##Martin A. Zobel###imported-end##

---

November 23, 2009 at 10:49 PM