

Sharing Favorite Poems Requested By Moma

O Captain! my Captain!

By Walt Whitman

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done, The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize we sought is won, The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting, While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring; But O heart! heart! heart! O the bleeding drops of red, Where on the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead. O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells; Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills, For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding, For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning; Here Captain! dear father! This arm beneath your head! It is some dream that on the deck, You've fallen cold and dead. My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still, My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will, The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done, From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won; Exult O shores, and ring O bells! But I with mournful tread, Walk the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead.

Abou Ben Adhem

By Leigh Hunt

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!) Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace, And saw, within the moonlight in his room, Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom, An angel writing in a book of gold:— Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold, And to the presence in the room he said, "What writest thou?"—The vision raised its head, And with a look made of all sweet accord, Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord." "And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so," Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low, But cheerly still; and said, "I pray thee, then, Write me as one that loves his fellow men." The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night It came again with a great wakening light, And showed the names whom love of God had blest, And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Trees

By Joyce Kilmer

I think that I shall never see A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
A tree that looks at God all day, And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in Summer wear A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain; Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

PALLBEARERS
DESHON BRIM ROBERT KUTHRELL
JOHN GREATHOUSE JR.
COURTLAND LEWIS DAVON PITTS
DEJOHN GREATHOUSE

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
CHARLES JOHNSON JOHN GREATHOUSE
CLYDE ARNOLD EMMET COLE
ROSCOE COOLEY WAYNE BEASLEY
J.C. ISLER JOHNNY ADAMS NORMAN EVANS

REPAST
CHURCH ON THE HEIGHTS,
2706 NOBLE RD,
CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, OH
44121, PASTOR KEVIN MCINTYRE

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
THE FAMILY OF BARBARA BYRD, IS OVERWHELMED BY THE OUTPOURING OF PRAYERS, LOVE, SUPPORT, KINDNESS, PHONE CALLS, FLOWERS, VISITS AND HEARTFELT SYMPATHY YOU HAVE SHOWN DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME. MAY GOD CONTINUE TO BLESS EACH OF YOU IS OUR PRAYER.

FUNERAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO
WATSON'S FUNERAL HOME
10913 SUPERIOR AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO 44106
BUS: 216.721.0066 FAX:216.721.5088
WWW.WATSONSFUNERALHOME.COM



SUNRISE JANUARY 22, 1927, SUNSET AUGUST 3, 2025

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 2025
VISITATION: 10:30 PM ~ SERVICE: 11:00AM
CALVARY HILL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
2222 N. TAYLOR RD., CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, OHIO 44112
PASTOR JOHN W. RIBBINS, III, OFFICIATING AND EULOGY

Obituary (Written by Barbara Jean Byrd)

I, Barbara Jean Byrd was born January 22, 1927, in Detroit, Michigan to the union of Clifford and Mildred (Rhodes) Allen. After the death of my mother I was raised by my Aunt Thelma Haggins in Springfield, Ohio who was more than a mother to me. I received my education in the Springfield Public School System, and graduated from Springfield High.

I was blessed with six children whom I raised with my husband Raymond Byrd. During those years I was employed by Warner & Swasey, Central Market, and Ohio Bell where I worked until I retired.

I confessed Christ at an early age through the Methodist faith. I was baptized at Messiah Baptist Church in my early twenties. I was out of fellowship for a period of time, but God never let go of me and called me back into fellowship. Since then, God has been the Master of my life. After Messiah, I joined Calvary Hill Missionary Baptist Church and served diligently under the leadership of Reverends William Z. Bivens and John W. Ribbins, III. I loved working as Church Treasurer, Missionary, Children Sunday School Teacher and Mother's Board.

In my spare time, I enjoyed supporting the community by volunteering, campaigning with various councilmen, engaging with the 5th District Police and assisting with establishing and organizing the Hull/Churchill Street Club. I've always been an advent lover of poetry, animals, cooking, traveling and nature. I've also been known to shed many tears of joy. My family has been one of the brightest lights in my life, from my children to my great- great-grandchildren. In addition, I've been blessed with a wonderful extended family.

I was preceded in death by my parents, Clifford and Mildred Allen; Thelma Haggins; husband, Raymond Byrd; siblings, Jean Haggins, Bobbie Allen, Clifford Allen, Beatrice Avery (Willie) and Kathleen Wright (John); children, Mildred Brim, LeRoy Brim; great-grandson, Louis Powell; great-granddaughter, December Hogan; son- in-law, Robert Kuthrell; and niece, Venita Cooley.

I leave not to mourn, but to miss my presence; children, Pat Brim, Sharon Kuthrell, Renee Byrd-Johnson (Charles), Hope Greathouse (John); grandchildren, DeShon Brim, Felicia Staggers, Denee Greathouse, Starr Brim, Robert Kuthrell Jr. (Lauren), Camille Kuthrell (Purav), Charron Lewis (Courtland), and John Greathouse Jr. (Brooke); 20 great-grandchildren; 11 great-great-grandchildren, a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

Lovingly submitted,
Barbara J. Byrd



ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE.....MINISTER OF MUSIC

PROCESSIONAL.....MINISTERS & FAMILY

FAMILY VISITATION.....

SCRIPTURE.....MINISTERS
 OLD TESTAMENT.....PSALM 113
 NEW TESTAMENT.....GALATIANS 6:1-7

PRAYER OF CONSOLATION.....PASTOR KEVIN MCINTYRE

SOLO.....OLD RUGGED CROSS.....ETHEL LEVERT

REFLECTIONS.....MAE GILLIS-JACKSON, SUNDAY SCHOOL
 BRENDA PASCHAL, MISSION
 THELMA PERRY, MOTHERS BOARD

CONGREGATIONAL SONG

HE WALKS WITH ME.....CONGREGATION

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & RESOLUTIONS.....RUBY WATSON

SOLO.....LORD'S PRAYER.....DEBBIE GREEN

FAMILY REFLECTIONS.....ROSCOE COOLEY
 CHARLIE FREEMAN

OBITUARY.....HE TOUCHED ME.....PLEASE READ IN SILENCE

FAMILY REFLECTIONS.....GRANDCHILDREN

EULOGY.....PASTOR JOHN W. RIBBINS, III
 CALVARY HILL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

RECESSIONAL

INTERMENT.....LAKEVIEW CEMETERY