

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of Travis Sentell Byrd would like to express their sincere appreciation for the outpouring of love, prayers, and support during this time of loss. Your kindness has been a source of comfort and strength to us all.

A POEM FROM HIS MOTHER



*Travis, you were not just my son,
but the heart outside of my body.*

*Your smile was like a ray of sunshine,
and your laugh like music.*

*I hope you know that you were always
the wind beneath my wings.*



Sanders Funeral Home
806 E Market St • Smithfield, NC 27577
Phone: (919) 934-8416

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Travis Sentell
BYRD

AUG 16, 1980 — JUN 4, 2026



MEMORIAL SERVICE

MONDAY, JUNE 22 | 11 AM

at SANDERS FUNERAL HOME

OFFICIANT - ELDER CHARLES SANDERS

Reflections

Travis Sentell Byrd was born on August 16, 1980, and departed this life on June 4, 2026. He was the beloved son of Gloria Byrd Sanders and Donald Hines. He was also lovingly raised by Anthony Solomon and Lois Solomon, who played an important role in his life.

Travis leaves behind his son, Kastle Lynch, whom he loved dearly. He was also a devoted stepfather to Justin, Brandon, and AJ, who will forever cherish the memories they shared with him.

Among those who will cherish his memory most is his devoted mother, Gloria Byrd Sanders, whose love and support remained a constant throughout his life. He also leaves behind his longtime partner and the love of his life, Sayrah Walker, with whom he shared many cherished memories.

He also leaves to cherish his memory his stepfather, James Arthur Sanders; his aunts, Ann Sanders, Rachelle Johnson, Paulette Leonard, and Wendy Smith; his uncle, Danny Byrd; and a host of cousins, relatives, and dear friends.

Travis spent part of his youth in Smithfield, North Carolina, where his late grandmother, Hazel Byrd, and grandfather, Paul Sanders, adored him and considered him the apple of their eyes. He later relocated to Florida, where he spent much of his younger years and early adulthood.

Travis never met a stranger. His warm spirit and outgoing personality allowed him to form lasting friendships throughout North Carolina, from Fayetteville to Rocky Mount and beyond.

He had a passion for fishing and enjoyed spending time on the water with his fishing buddies, Neal, Linwood Woods, Tyron, and Jim Jones. He also shared special bonds with those he considered brothers, including Tony Hoots, Noble, Phat, O'Keith, and Stanley. Equally dear to him were Tab, Layla, April, and Boo, whom he lovingly regarded as sisters.

Travis was also blessed to have the love and influence of his grandparents, Hazel Byrd, Paul Sanders, Charles Solomon, Doris Solomon, and Ms. Josephine Hines Byrd, whose presence helped shape his life.

Though Travis has departed from this earthly life, the love he shared, the friendships he built, and the memories he created will forever remain in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

If Tears Could Build a Stairway

If tears could build a stairway,
And memories a lane,
I'd walk right up to Heaven
And bring you home again.

No farewell words were spoken,
No time to say goodbye,
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.

Our hearts still ache in sadness,
And secret tears still flow,
What it meant to lose you,
No one will ever know.

But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more,
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store.

Order of Service

SCRIPTURES BY:

Robinn Sanders

A READING BY:

Travis' Mother, Gloria Byrd Sanders

WORDS OF COMFORT BY:

Elder Charles Sanders