



Stephen Thomas Boyd

August 16, 1950 - June 18, 2018

Boyd, Stephen Thomas, age 67, of Green Pond, AL, left his earthly home for glory on June 18, 2018.

Born in Birmingham, AL on August 16, 1950, Steve was the fifth child of Leslie Oliver and Flora Whisenhunt Boyd. He married the love of his life: Rita Thomas Underwood. Steve was a proud American who loved seeing the splendor of the U.S. from the cab of his 18 wheeler. He enjoyed the wind in his face as he crisscrossed the countryside on his motorcycle. Always willing to help family and friends, Steve personified selflessness.

Steve is preceded in death by his parents; his wife of 28 years: Rita; and brothers: Leslie Boyd, Jr. "Speedy" and William Boyd "Butch". He is survived by his son: Scott Underwood (Renee); grandchildren: Shelbie Underwood, Scottie Underwood (Ashley), and Sophie Underwood; great granddaughter: Aubrie Underwood; sister: Janice Boyd Bailey of Georgetown, Texas; brother: Larry Boyd (Zelma) of Hanceville; and many loving nieces and nephews.

Thank you to Southern Care New Beacon Hospice for their kind support and guidance.

Please sign online condolences at www.boltonfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall

MH

“ Steve is a wonderful friend he helped me through the dark days after I lost my husband Allen because he understood how I felt and now I understood how he felt when he lost his Rita. May you rest in peace Steve for you will be missed here on Earth love you my friend

Mary Hankins - June 21, 2018 at 01:21 PM

CH

“ Steve was a wonderful and a kind and caring man. He truly loved Rita and Scott. He always stopped by our store to visit Mark and myself. Even after Mark passed away (Mark was Steve's cousin) Steve always stopped by to check on me. He loved life, his country and his family. I know he is now with his beloved Rita. My thoughts and prayers are with Scott and his family.

Christine Harger - June 19, 2018 at 09:37 PM

MH

“ Uncle Steve, you let me stay with you and aunt Rita when I was becoming a young woman. I was stupid teenager, who needed someone like you and aunt Rita to show me right from wrong. I will never forget when we went for a ride in that Plymouth you rebuilt. It was the first drive you'd taken in it. I was being punished for lying and had to stay home from the school dance. I was so upset but we went for that drive and had an amazing time. Thank you for being one of the most important men, in my life. I love you and will miss you dearly.

Mary Hull - June 19, 2018 at 04:12 PM