



Robert Sill Byron

March 18, 1931 - July 14, 2014

Robert Sill Byron, age 83, died at Memorial Mission Hospital at 12:10 am on July 14, 2014. He was born and reared in northern Ohio, the son of Katherine Sill and Robert Wallace Byron. He was predeceased by his parents and by his younger sister, Rachel Byron Sperry of Dayton, Ohio.

Dr. Byron received his BA degree from The Johns Hopkins University, then attended the United States Navy Officers Candidate School in Newport, Rhode Island, and served in the Navy's submarine service for six and a half years during and following the Korean War. He next completed medical school at the University of Cincinnati, College of Medicine. After internship there, he completed residency training in internal medicine and psychiatry at Mayo Graduate School of Medicine in Rochester, Minnesota. He began the private practice of psychiatry in Asheville in 1969 and retired in 2000.

Dr. Byron was a Fellow in the American Psychiatric Association, the North Carolina American Medical Association, the North Carolina Medical Society and the Buncombe County Medical Society. He served on the medical staffs of Memorial Mission and St. Joseph's hospitals and previously held the position of chairman, Department of Psychiatry.

In the past he held memberships in the Academy of Religion and Mental Health and in the Zeb Vance Debating Society. He was a member of Trinity Episcopal Church.

Dr. Byron was married to Suzanne Champine Byron who died in 2001. He is survived by four children and eight grandchildren. Son, Robert Murray Byron and his three children, Bridget Katherine, Robert Theodore and James Mackenzie, live in San Diego, California. Daughter, Katherine Jean and husband, Bradford McLelland and son, James Madison live in Matthews, North Carolina. Daughter, Betsy Sue Kainer and her four children, John Robert, Virginia Suzanne, Katherine Maddox and Summer Allyse Thomassy live in Virginia Beach, Virginia. Daughter, Cynthia Jane Byron lives in Asheville.

The memorial service will be held at Trinity Episcopal Church in Asheville at 11:00 am on

July 18, 2014. Interment of ashes will be in the Memorial Garden of Trinity Church immediately following church service. The family will receive friends at a reception following the service.

Memorials may be made to the institution of your choice or to Trinity Episcopal Church, 60 Church Street, Asheville, North Carolina 28801.

Morris Funeral Home, 304 Merrimon Avenue is in charge of arrangements.

Cemetery

Trinity Memorial Gardens

60 Church Street

Asheville, NC, 28801

Events

JUL **Memorial Service** 11:00AM

18

Trinity Episcopal Church

60 Church Street, Asheville, NC, US, 28801

Comments



“ Dear Katherine Jean (and the entire family),

I met you in Charlotte at Chili's in the Crowne Point area when I was visiting my son. I'm from Asheville & had retired from Vocational Rehabilitation. You were so warm and engaging, and the conversation eventually turned to Asheville and your family name. How precious was the moment to let you know that your father meant so much to the staff of Vocational Rehabilitation and to our clients. I have been in Asheville since 1970 & retired in 1999. Having been in management from 1976, I was very aware of the professionals with whom we worked. Your dad was the "Best of the Best." What a wonderful legacy he has left to you and the entire family.

Thinking of you,
Jean Hufstader Baker

Jean Baker - August 04, 2014 at 10:40 AM



“ We are holding you up in our thoughts and prayers although we cannot be there today. Bob Byron was one of the finest men we knew. May you find peace as you move forward and know he is in God's hands.
Ann and Charlie Howell

Ann Howell - July 18, 2014 at 09:37 AM



“ I am so sorry for your loss. Although, I do not know your family personally, I would like to share some encouraging thoughts from the Bible. The Bible provides comfort during these difficult times. Revelation 21:3-4 states, And he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away. Very soon now, we will never experience losing our loved ones in death and we will be able to see them again once they resurrected as per John 5:28-29. May these words give you a new hope.

Ana - July 18, 2014 at 06:51 AM



“ My sympathy and prayers go out to the family of Dr. Bryron. It was a honor to have known him.

Neil Thagard
Neil K's Hairstyling

Neil Thagard - July 17, 2014 at 06:05 PM



“ We may have never met, we may have never sailed together, we may have never broken bread side-by-side, but yet I call you my brother. For we know the bonds that being “Submarine Qualified” means, the trust, loyalty & honor we share.
TM1(SS) Eugene Ipox Jr.
USN Ret.

Sailor, rest your oar
When your final dive is made, and your battery's running low,
You'll know there lies a boat for you many fathoms here below,
With your annunciators jammed on full and your depth guage needles bent,
Your accumulator's dry of oil and your air banks all are spent,
It's then you get to wonderin', "is my life's boat rigged for dive?"
Your guessing drill commences, "am i dead or still alive?"
You pace the flooded decks with scorn and curse the flaws of man.
Into realms of rex you've stepped, and here you'll make your stand.
To live your life, as sailors must, at the bottom of the sea.
There's one you'll have to reckon-that one, my friend, is thee.
Will your conscience do you justice when the final muster's in?
Did you lead the kind of life you should in every port you've been?
The answers to these questions and many, many more,
Are locked in the hearts of sailormen from cannes to singapore.
So, when your day for mast rolls 'round. the choice is up to you,
Sailor chart your course of life right now. chart it straight and true.
Now's the time to flood your tanks and trim up 'fore and aft.
It's a trifle late when the klaxon sounds to square away your craft.
Your final billet lies below, on "old ocean's" floor.
So, be ready when that last word's passed.

Sailor, rest your oar!

Eugene Ipox - July 17, 2014 at 04:42 PM



“ To the family, So sorry to hear of Bobs' passing. He was and will always remain one of my closest friends. We spent many an hour on the tennis courts together in our youth and even later in life and including your mother in some spirited doubles. In high school , he and I shared the same football helmet during games as he would come in for me on defense and I would play on offense during our junior years. He often spoke of his family in later years and shared his pride for his children with all. Gosh, how I will miss him, the last of a special breed. Sincerely Harold "Hop" Ladner and wife Sally.

Harold Ladner - July 17, 2014 at 10:45 AM



“ May God bless and comfort the Byron family at this difficult time. Dr. Byron was a gifted gentleman with a wide ranging intellect who truly cared about others. He will be greatly missed. W. Gregg Stamey, Jr.

W. Gregg Stamey, Jr. - July 16, 2014 at 10:10 PM



“ Dr. Byron was a wonderful person and a great doctor. He did so much for me and my husband and this we will remember and appreciate for the rest of our lives. We are so sorry to hear of his passing and our thoughts and prayers go out to his family. Olin and Jack Finger

Olin Finger - July 16, 2014 at 01:47 PM



“ Dr. Byron, Bob is gone. I shall miss him. He meant a lot to me as a new Psychiatrist in town in 1972. His partner at the time, Jerry Hornowski trained, as I did, at Menninger's in Topeka, Kansas. He was a credit to psychiatry and to his fellow man. I am truly sorry I will not be in town for his funeral. He is in a better place, my condolences to his family, especially Cindy to whom much is due. Ron & Maralee Gollberg, M.D.

Harold R. Gollberg, M.D. - July 16, 2014 at 10:40 AM



“ Dr. Byron was my friend. Our lunch time discussions covered such a wide range of subjects. His friendship is one of the treasures in my past and I shall miss him. My condolences to the family.
Bill Stroupe

Bill Stroupe - July 16, 2014 at 08:47 AM



“ So sorry for your loss Byron Family. Uncle Bob was a very special person and I have only the fondest of memories laughing, singing, dancing and having fun. When we would visit, he made sure everyone had a good time. And when he came to visit us, he brought smiles, fun, and laughter. Though we didn't see each other often enough, when you were with him, you felt a closeness and comfort that is unique and appreciated.

Sandy (Stegeman) Colvin - July 16, 2014 at 08:00 AM