



Dan Byrd

June 13, 1934 - June 30, 2025

Dan Byrd Jr., of Corvallis Oregon, passed away peacefully on June 30th, 2025 surrounded by

loved ones, at the age of 91.

Born June 13th, 1934, in Ovette, Mississippi, Dan was the son of Dan George and Mary Edna

(Dean) Byrd. He called Oregon home since 1940 and served in both the United States Air Force

and the Navy. An avid Beaver's fan, Dan enjoyed a long and fulfilling career with the Oregon

State University's athletic department.

He loved baseball, gardening, good music, photography, animals (especially dogs), the

outdoors, and his family. His generosity, charm, and quick-witted sense of humor were just a few

of the wonderful traits he was known for.

Dan is survived by his son, Guy, granddaughter, Leahana, and great grandsons, Aidan and

Everett. All of whom he had a tremendous impact on. He was deeply loved, and will remain on

our minds and in our hearts.

Last goodbyes are welcome at Dan's viewing, to be held between 2 and 4pm, on Thursday, July

10th, at McHenry Funeral Home in Corvallis, Oregon.

In lieu of flowers the family requests donations be made to OSU's Shelter
Medicine Club of the
Carlson College of Veterinary Medicine.

"Woop woop!"

Previous Events

Viewing

JUL **10**. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (PT)

McHenry Funeral Home
206 NW 5th St.
Corvallis, OR 97330
(541) 757-8141
info@mchenryfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

JF

“ Dan was the most kind and accepting person. He welcomed me and my family into his life so easily. He would bring my children into conversation and make them feel seen. When we visited him they loved the tours of his garden and home. Looking at his photos and hearing his stories. I did not get to spend that much time with him, but the time I did I feel blessed to have known him.

Jenny L Finster - July 08, 2025 at 02:35 PM

LB

“ A week ago today I lost my grandfather. He showed me the kind of unconditional love most can only dream of. He not only accepted me at every twist and turn through my life, the good and the bad, but took every opportunity to celebrate me. Not only my accomplishments, but my very existence, he intentionally and consistently appreciated me being me. He was hilarious, and charming, and the biggest Beaver's fan you will ever meet. Going through his old photos now I feel closer to him than ever. It's amazing to see him as a whole, the way I imagine he saw me. He contained multitudes, and taught me that it's okay if I do too. He will remain with me, not only through the sparrow tattoo on my shoulder (yes, I got it for him, a tattooed sailor), but also through the way I see my boys becoming generous, thoughtful, guitar strumming, baseball playing, joke cracking, too handsome for their own good, bad asses, just like him.



Leahana Byrd - July 07, 2025 at 04:15 PM