



Max Byron Lloyd

September 11, 1939 - February 18, 2019

Max Byron Lloyd was born September 11, 1939, in Salt Lake City, UT, to Max James and Emma Lorene Stevens Lloyd. He passed away unexpectedly in the early morning of February 18, 2019, with his wife Elaine by his side.

Byron grew up in the Liberty Park area where he learned to play and work hard. He graduated from East High School in 1957. He married Pauline Egbert in 1959. Together they had two children, Larry and Cathy. They later divorced, but remained great friends. Byron worked in the trucking business his entire life. He started at Consolidated Freightways in 1958. He moved throughout the US with different companies and ended his career as the owner of CASH Transportation based out of California. During this time he met Elaine Zaspel Valentine. They married May 10, 1985. Together they traveled the World and spent valued and cherished time with family and friends! They have spent the last 17 years in St. George.

Byron is survived by: his wife Elaine; daughter Cathy Trane Christison (Mark); Pauline; son-in-law Jon Trane; grandchildren Blair (Logan), Chris (Ashley), Austin; daughter-in-law Virginia Lloyd Magno, grandchildren Aaron and Emma; sisters Shanna Hart (Ken), Bernice Murray (Steve) and brother Rod Lloyd (Jorja). We are grateful he got to spend almost two years with his great grandchildren, Thomas and Liv. There are many nieces and nephews who will miss Uncle Byron. He was preceded in death by his parents; his son Larry

(Oct. 2017); and his nephew Steven Murray.

A celebration of life will be held on Saturday, February 23rd at The Old Mill Clubhouse 6080 Wasatch Blvd. Salt Lake City, UT, from 4:00-7:00pm. Moments of Remembrance at 5:00.

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB **23**. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (MT)

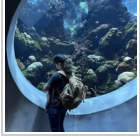
Old Mill Clubhouse
6080 Wasatch Blvd
Salt Lake City, UT 84121
(385) 468-1431

Service

FEB **23**. 5:00 PM (MT)

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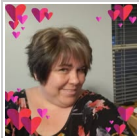
Tribute Wall



“ Today is 4 years to the day, of the man that I called the love of my life, passing away. My grandpa was my confidant, my strength during turbulence, my favorite comedian, and truly my best friend. I don't think there is a day that goes by, that I don't feel and grieve the loss this world experienced February 18th 2019. I was supposed to be calling him on February 18th, 2019 after work to tell him how my first day at my new job went... I was running into the building about to be late, when I saw Elaine on my caller ID. I knew that he was gone in that moment, without even answering the phone. My grandpa and I spoke on the phone every other week if not twice a week, from junior year in high school, until he passed away. I did not have the best grades in high school, and was told that I would graduate 2 years after my scheduled graduation date. I transferred myself to an alternative school, and I did two and a half years in one, as well as running start, and graduated on time. I called my grandpa every week, afraid that I was going to prove them right. At my high school graduation party, he hugged my teachers individually with tears in his eyes, and thank them for not giving up on his little girl. I have never seen so much love, admiration, and joy, as I did the day that he watched me walk across that stage to get my high school diploma. Byron had a way, of making anybody feel like they were the most important person in the room, no matter how insignificant they felt. My grandpa held my hand through boys breaking my heart, trying to figure out how to be an adult, and my father passing on. My grandpa was a father to me, when mine was unable. He loved me unconditionally, and always had a photo of me ready and his wallet to show everyone at the Elks Club. He was stubborn, direct, witty, and always put others before himself. My Grandpa Byron instilled in me a love of minerals, fossils, hieroglyphics, National Parks, art, and giving back to the community programs and people that need it the most. I continue to whisper his name, into the wind, and bringing up stories as often as I can, praying that this keeps him alive in some way, and close to my heart. In one of my last conversations with my grandpa, he told me that he wasn't feeling too great, to which I said "Grandpa, You promised me that since my dad is gone, you live for both of you,

and you're too tough of an old bird to let anything bring you down". To which he laughed, and said back to me "God doesn't want me, and the devil ain't done with me." I owe so much of who I am, to this incredible man. I will never stop leaving breadcrumbs, and telling the wind how much I love my Grandpa. I'm so grateful, that I will always be his Emmy Lou.

Emma Lloyd - February 19, 2023 at 01:29 AM



“ *Byron was so much fun to flirt with over the years. Thanks for making me laugh too over the last 17 years. I enjoyed every minute of our Friday night dinners and Superbowl parties. I will miss his kisses and hugs! Thanks for being a part of my life!*

Marnie Hansen - February 26, 2019 at 01:35 AM

JE

“ *I went to work for CF in 1972 on the dock. I was just a small gear in a huge wheel. I met Byron one day when he was walking the dock with the FOM and he came over to me and shook my hand and told me he was glad to see some people take pride in their work. I was a loader at the time, and I was very impressed with this man. I went on to work for him as a supervisor and time , I spent 48 yrs in the industry, retiring from Yellow. I always remember his words that day and tried to maintain that level of integrity. My prayers are with your family.*
John E Eugster

John E Eugster - February 23, 2019 at 05:38 PM

JW

“ Dear Lloyd Family.

I am one of the boys from the "old neighborhood". I worked for Fisher Brewery for 10 years at which point it closed. I went to see Byron at CF and he hired me the same day. Thanks to him I was able to retire with 31 years of service. He was a great friend and I am truly grateful for his generosity and kindness. I will never forget him.

Please know that my thoughts and prayers go out to all of you during this difficult time.

Bob Williams

Jennifer Williams - February 23, 2019 at 03:54 PM

PF

“ Pam Peterson and the Porter Family purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Max Byron Lloyd.



Pam Peterson and the Porter Family - February 22, 2019 at 12:53 PM

BC

“ I was saddened to hear of the passing of Byron. My good friend, Warren Moffit called me with this sad news. It was 1972 when I first met Byron when he hired me as a sales rep for Consolidated Freightways. And from that point forward I considered him as a great boss, a friend, and a true "straight shooter" He always called it as he saw it and usually right on. Not someone to mess with, and I will miss seeing him. Even though we have been miles apart geographically, we always traded emails and I will miss that communication. My sympathies to the family, I am sorry for your loss.

Bob Curtis

Bob Curtis - February 20, 2019 at 06:27 PM

WM

“ I met Byron when I went to work for Consolidated Freight Lines in 1967. Soo I have known Byron longer than most. He was the boss man and I was a sales rep. It was always fun to have the boss man make sales calls with me. Byrons quick wit and sense of humor made the customers laugh. Byron and Elaine moved to St George about 17 years ago. I have been running with them ever since. I am going to miss Byrons friendship and story telling a lot.RIP Max (I liked to call him Max) He said I was only one that called him Max.

Warren Moffitt

Warren Moffitt - February 20, 2019 at 05:26 PM

BM

“ *Byron was the best big brother that anyone could ever have. He called me Veronica. I just knew that if I ever needed him he would be there for me. We spent many enjoyable days at his home eating, swimming and laughing. I loved him so much and he will be missed. Rest in peace "SJ".*

Love, your sister Bernice

Bernice Murray - February 19, 2019 at 09:58 PM

LM

Larry and I are so very sad and will always remember Byron and his great sense of humor. Our girls have been best of friends since they were in Jr. High and we have so enjoyed the association we have had with the Lloyd family. We send our love and sympathies to Elaine, Cathy and Pauline and all the kids. We love you all and share in your sadness. We will truly miss Byron.

Larry and Shawna Mantle - February 21, 2019 at 11:50 PM

CK

*Elaine, I never knew your husband, but I deeply regret your sorrow at his death. I've followed your many trips & excursions on Facebook & delighted in seeing them & how happy the two of you appeared in each picture. The future year will not be as you always expected or enjoyed. I'm sorry. Take care of yourself.
Your cousin, Carol Zaspel Knoll*

Carol Knoll - February 23, 2019 at 01:18 AM

SH

*Even though I was a little older than Byron I always consider him my big brother. If you needed him he was always there with good advice and much wisdom and a joke or two. He had a wonderful sense of humor and always made everyone happy at our Family gatherings. My Grandchildren loved him so much. We would go to his house and stay and he would take them fishing, catching lizards and frogs and bugs. Then they could go back to his house and swim all day and all night. We will all miss him so much especially me. He called me Shanna Banana all my life and I miss him so much already. Rest in peace BIG BUBBA ! Love ya bunches!
Shanna Banana*

Shanna Hart - February 28, 2019 at 12:23 PM