



## Wofford Boyd

February 28, 1960 - September 27, 2013

Loris

Wofford Gorham Boyd II, age 53, passed away Friday, September 27, 2013 at his residence.

Born in Georgetown, SC, he was a son of the late Betty Wade and Wofford G. Boyd, I. Mr. Wofford was an employee of International Paper for 18 years.

Survivors include his daughter, Chandler Elizabeth Boyd of NC; step-daughters, Morgan Anne Cawley and Lindsay Camile Cawley both of, SC; a granddaughter, Sydney Siders; a brother, Greer C. Boyd of Lima, Peru; nieces, Kya and Kasey Boyd and his significant other, Beth Smith of IL.

A memorial service will be held at 3:00 PM Wednesday, October 2, 2013 at Mr. Boyd's residence in Loris, SC.

An online guestbook is available at [www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com/obituaries](http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com/obituaries)

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to SC Department of Natural Resources, Outreach and Support Services Division SCDNR Fund, PO Box 167 Columbia, SC 29202.

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

# Previous Events

## Service

OCT 1. 3:00 PM (ET)

Residence

# Tribute Wall

ML

“ I had just moved from New Jersey to Georgetown and was working at a local convenience store, when this man came in with a smile and a politeness that was uplifting. Wofford introduced himself and over the years we became friends. Wally was easy to talk to and loved life and his family and kids. You will be missed and I'm sorry that I didn't see you before you left this world.

*Marge Linderman*

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**marge linderman** - June 11, 2014 at 10:44 PM

RO

“ I did not Wofford that well but we spent some good laughs together.  
*Robert from myrtle beach*

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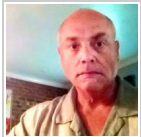
**robert** - October 02, 2013 at 04:56 PM

RS

“ I met Wofford over twenty years ago bowhunting the Santee refuge. That's when I was invited to come to Georgetown to hunt , fish , shrimp and to meet his family and friends. Wofford took me spotail fishing the very first morning that I I got there, and I'm here to tell you I was hooked. That weekend we had friends over at his house and feasted on fish, clams, shrimp and deer. Man that was a weekend I'll never forget. To the ones that didn't know Wofford really missed a crazy guy. He really loved his family and he loved life. I remember one visit where we were grilling out and cooking oysters. And Wofford had this bulldog. He would put hot sauce on an oyster and give it to his dog and that dog loved it. The next day the dog would break wind and turn its head and growl at his butt and we would laugh until we had tears in our eyes. There's way too many stories to write about here, but needless to say we had a blast. I haven't been able to visit like I use to but sure do miss it and I'm really going to miss Wofford. Until we meet again GOD BLESS YOU!!! Your friend Robert Wolfe

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**Robert Wolfe. Cordova SC** - October 02, 2013 at 04:39 PM



“ Dear Wally,  
You were as close a brother to me than any blood relation. Thank God you no longer suffer. I will hold on to our memories of shucking mussels with Beth and the times we were young and you taught me how to surf. I am glad and honored that I called you brother. I will see you in paradise some day and we will surf the big ones again. I think of you everyday and will continue to do so as it makes me smile.  
You made a wonderful difference in my life.

Love,

Lex

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**Alex McGrath** - October 01, 2013 at 07:29 AM