



## Aaron Michael-Duane Boyd

July 21, 1993 - February 22, 2025

Aaron Michael-Duane Boyd was born on July 21, 1993 in Indianapolis, Indiana as the youngest of three boys to Susan D. boyd & James S. Boyd Jr. Growing up, Aaron had a deep love for his brothers, James Boyd III & De' Andre Boyd, he would often cry when they had to go to school but was also extremely happy when they came home. When he started school, it didn't take long for him to make friends but when he had his bullies, he'd get his brother De' Andre to help deal with them.

Once he made the move to Alabama from Indiana, he attended Cleburne County High School where he graduated in May 2014. That moment meant a lot to Aaron because his father who was severely overweight was able to attend & cheer him on as got his diploma. From there, he started looking for his first job & was successful as he started working at the Cracker Barrel in Oxford, AL. Back then, Aaron would say how he was inspired to get into the workforce by watching his oldest brother James as he started working at the age of 14yrs old at Kroger.

Aaron had a deep love for going to church and being active & he expressed that love as he and James served together in the youth Ministry known as the Mt. Grove Youth World Changers at the Mountain Grove Missionary Baptist Church in Heflin, Alabama where the Pastor was Rev. Freddie Parham & First Lady Denise Parham. Whether it was leading praise & worship, participating

in VBS, or anything of that nature, Aaron was always there ready to help & let God use him.

He was a faithful member of Cornerstone Church in Anniston, AL who loved serving on our tech team & any other way he was asked to help. Aaron was always ready & willing to go over & above to help anyone & everyone he could. He looked forward to things like ONE Night, Easter, Christmas, Trunk or Treat, & pretty much anyway he could help his church family share God's love with others. He loved to play Xbox, meat lovers pizza, milkshakes, anime, Star Wars, & so much more.

Aaron was called home by God on Saturday, February 22, 2025 at the Regional Medical Center in Anniston, AL. He is preceded in death by his father, James S. Boyd Jr. & is survived by Susan D. Boyd (mother), James Boyd III (oldest brother), De'Andre Boyd (middle brother), Ashley Boyd (sister in law), Alexander-James Boyd (newborn nephew) as well as his grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins, & friends.

He loved God & he loved people

# Tribute Wall

AK

“ Aaron will certainly be missed, by so many in the area. His smile was so contagious, & he was almost always doing just that. The Boyd family in general means a lot to us around Cornerstone, but life is different without this joyful guy. Sending lots of love & prayers. RIH my lil needy brother. Love Always.

Andy Kirkland - March 03, 2025 at 01:37 PM

AK

nerdy\* 🙋🏻👦🏻♂

Andy Kirkland - March 03, 2025 at 01:39 PM

BC

🙏 PRAYING 🙏

Billy Cochran - March 03, 2025 at 01:40 PM

BF

Aaron is going to be miss so much. I loved seeing him whenever I got to. He was one of the best bear hug givers and always had a smile on his face. His smile was contagious and so was his laughter. No matter the mood you were in Aaron would change it to better. I pray for his family always. Go Rest High until we meet again.

Becca Francis - March 03, 2025 at 02:00 PM

DS

I can't imagine what church will be like this Sunday, without Aaron...he was like the "out front greeter", always there to give his "from the heart" hug to whoever needed one! I guess I never realized just how much he meant to me...and now, I'll have to wait a short while, to tell him. I pray for Susan, James, and Aaron's whole family, the peace that only our loving Father can give, to comfort you all at this time! 🙏💕🙏

Darla Lynn Smith - March 03, 2025 at 08:11 PM

TD

*Aaron will truly be missed. He had biggest hugs and a great big smile Everytime I saw him. He always called me second ma'am which I loved. My heart goes out to his family and definitely pray for their healing. Until we meet again please know I love you and miss you already. Walking in the doors without that hug will never be the same.*



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**Tammy Dickerson** - March 05, 2025 at 09:46 AM