



## Thomas Joe Reed

January 17, 1951 - October 18, 2024

Thomas Joe Reed was born January 17, 1951 in Waxahachie, TX and passed from this life on October 18, 2024 in Dallas, TX.

Tom grew up on a farm south of Lancaster, TX and graduated from LHS in 1969. He graduated from The University of Texas at Austin in 1972 with a bachelor's degree in Business Economics. He went on to earn a master's degree from The University of Texas at Arlington. He then enjoyed a successful career at Buell Door Company in Dallas, TX serving in the role of Corporate Credit Manager.

Tom was preceded in death by his beloved husband, Donald Gregory (Greg) Taylor; his father, Troy Reed; and his mother, Katie Reed.

Tom enjoyed spending time with his family and many lifelong friends.

The family will have a visitation time for fellowship and Tom stories from 5:00pm to 7:00pm on Wednesday, November 6, 2024 at Byrum Funeral Home.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that memorials be made in Tom's name to Meals on Wheels or the charity of your choice.



# Cemetery Details

## Edgewood Cemetery

695 Nokomis Road  
Lancaster, TX

# Tribute Wall

HN

“ *I'm very sorry to hear about the loss of Tom. He was always such a great guy and was always very nice to me and my family.*

Holly Hitt Niner - November 04, 2024 at 09:04 PM

KF

“ *I grew up with Tom Reed. Both of our Dads were farmers and our houses were close together. We spent our childhood running back and forth down the dirt road between our houses. His parents were Aunt Katie and Uncle Troy to all of us Barnum kids. The Rowe kids, Tom and I spent many wonderful summers exploring the Rowe's rock pit taking our fried bologna sandwiches and sweet ice tea with us for lunch. Great memories of times gone by.....rest in peace, Tom.*

Karen Barnum Fallen - October 31, 2024 at 08:21 AM

CB

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Clay Bennett - October 30, 2024 at 09:59 PM

NS

“ Tom and I grew up together out in the country. We spent many a day together exploring creeks and barns and any other place you can think of two little boys could escape to. After my mom died in 1957 Tom's mom Katie took me in and loved me like her own. Many a time I would get off the school bus at Tom's house and stay there until my day could come pick me up. Treasured memories I will always have. Rest in peace my dear friend.

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**Neth Sullivan** - October 29, 2024 at 01:25 PM

CP

*I rode in that same bus that Tom did every day out in the country south of town. Tom was one of few boys that was really nice to me (I was a hearty big girl & most boys avoided me unless they wanted me to play baseball .*

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**Carrie Jackson Primm** - October 30, 2024 at 05:00 PM