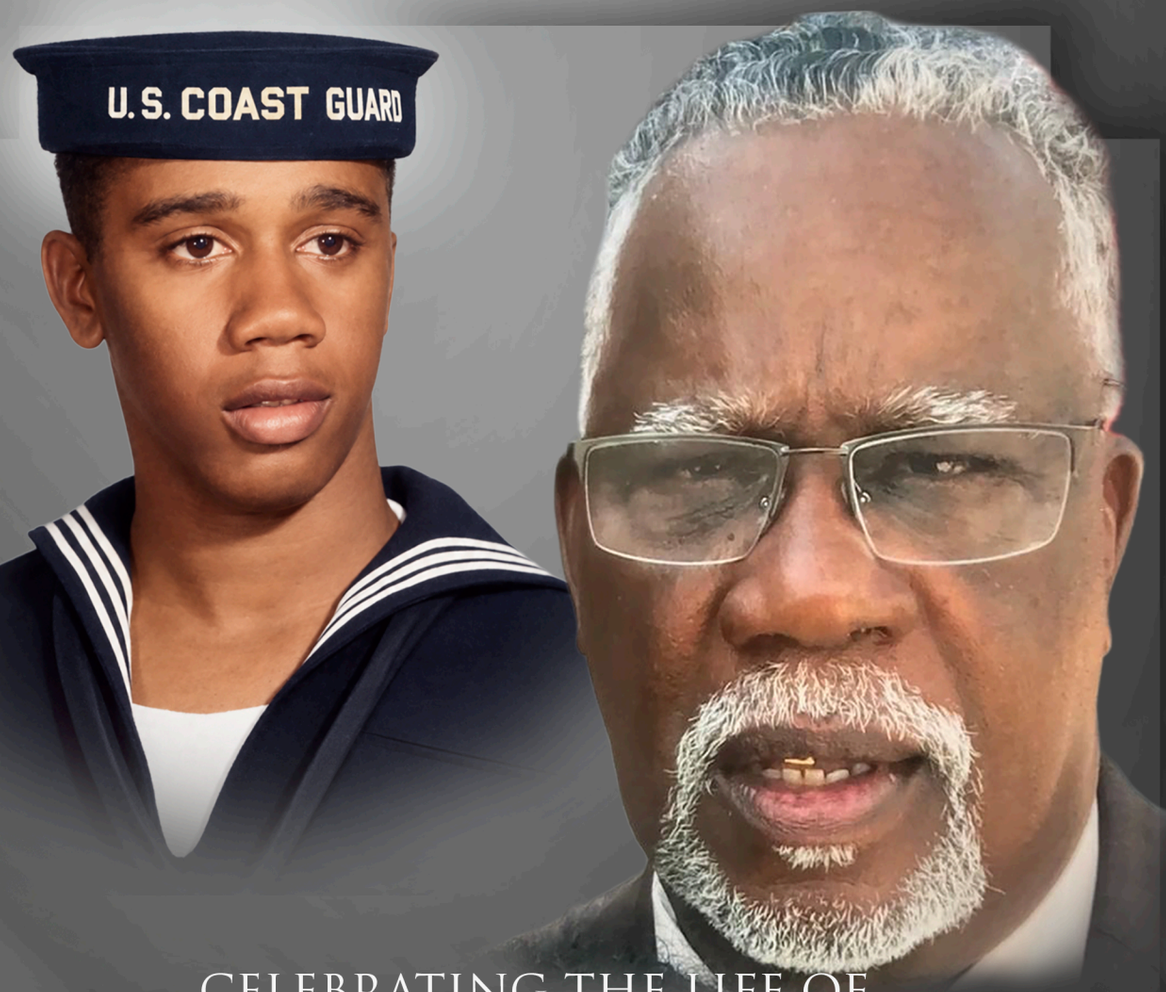
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CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

LAWRENCE "JIMMY" DELASBOUR

AUGUST 3, 1949 - SEPTEMBER 11, 2026

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 2026 | 11:00 AM
MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL
SACRED HEART CATHOLIC CHURCH
408 MARTIN LUTHER KING JR ST
BALDWIN, LA 70514

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LIFE REFLECTIONS

Lawrence Delasbour's life began on August 3, 1949. He was born in Franklin, Louisiana to Viola Alexander and Rogers Delasbour. He was raised with love and guidance by his grandparents, Eugene and Anna Delasbour, who played an important role in shaping the man he would become.

Franklin was more than the place where Lawrence was born it was always home. No matter where life took him, a piece of his heart remained in Franklin and the memories and connections he made there stayed with him throughout his life.

Lawrence was a 1968 graduate of Park Avenue High School in Franklin. Shortly after graduation, he answered the call to serve his country by joining the United States Coast Guard, where he proudly served for four years. His time in the Coast Guard reflected the discipline, dedication, and commitment that would continue to characterize his life.

After completing his military service, Lawrence made his way to Los Angeles, California, where a new chapter began. There, he met Lynda Johnson, and the two were married in 1972. Their union was blessed with a son, Lawrence Brian. Though their marriage lasted eight years, the chapter they shared became a meaningful part of Lawrence's journey as a husband and father.

Lawrence began his professional career with the United States Postal Service in Los Angeles. His career later brought him to Houston, Texas, where he continued his work with the Postal Service until his retirement. Through years of dedicated service, Lawrence built a career that provided for his family and reflected his strong work ethic and sense of responsibility.

During his time in Houston, Lawrence briefly attended Texas Southern University, where he met Kitty Chase. Their meeting marked the beginning of a lifelong relationship, based on love and dedication. He wanted a partner for life and he found it with Kitty. To Kitty, he was "Larry" and her love for him was unconditional. He found comfort in knowing she would always be there for him and indeed, she was his rock. No relationship is perfect but theirs was perfect for them. They were blessed with a son, Terence LaMont and a daughter, LaRance Antoinette. Together, they were a family built on love, filled with cherished memories and countless life lessons.

From his Franklin roots, Lawrence was not simply Lawrence Delasbour he was "Jimmy," a beloved father, grandfather, brother, family member, and friend. He carried a quiet strength and a distinctive personality that made him uniquely himself. His presence, his stories, his ways, and the memories he created with those he loved will remain long after his passing.

One of Lawrence's greatest passions was his love of cars. For him, owning a car was about more than transportation it was about personality, pride, and making something his own. He took great pleasure in keeping his cars spotless and cared for them with an attention to detail that those around him knew well. Whenever he purchased a new vehicle, it wasn't truly his until he'd added his own personal touches and made it uniquely "Jimmy's."

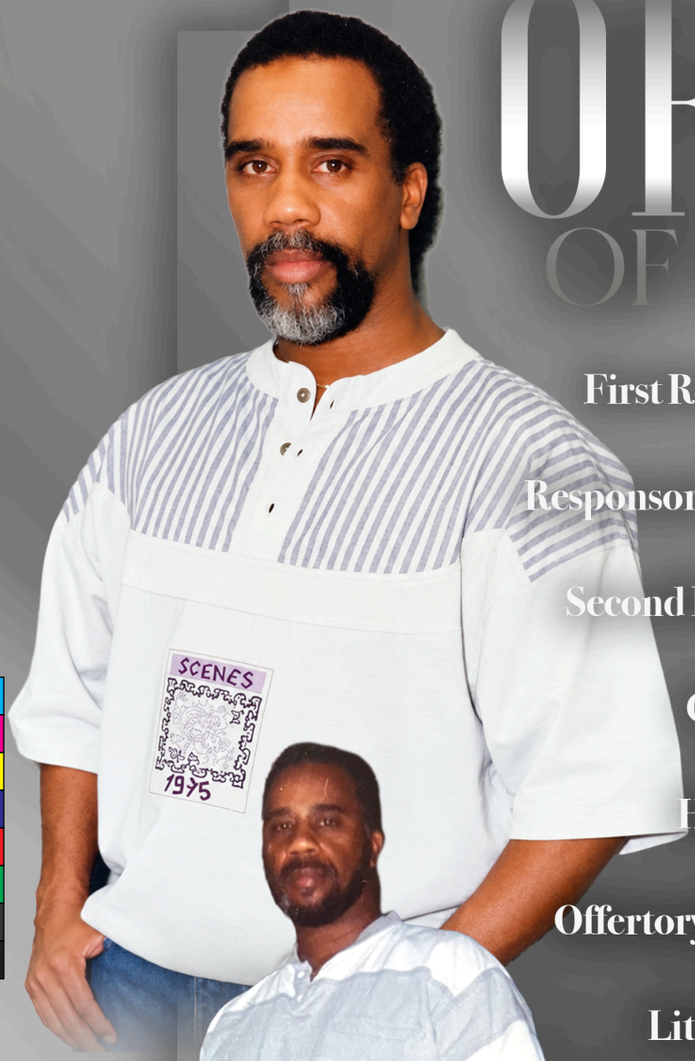
Lawrence lived a life marked by service, hard work, family, and individuality. From Franklin to the Coast Guard, from Los Angeles to Houston, each chapter added another piece to the story of a man who loved his family, took pride in his accomplishments, and never forgot where he came from.

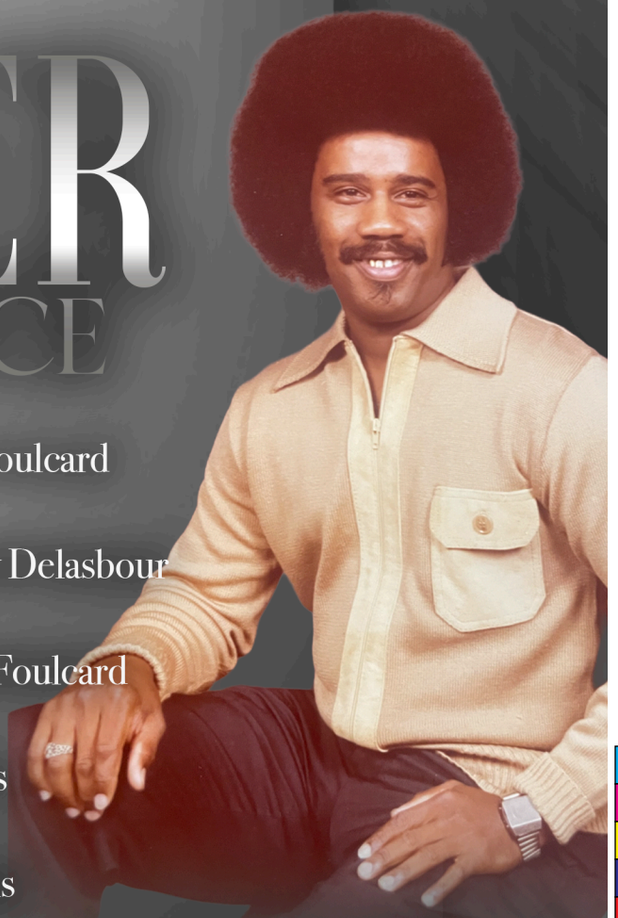
Lawrence's eyes would always light up whenever he spoke about his grandchildren, especially Aurora. They brought so much joy into his life and he loved them deeply. His wish for them was that they would always follow their dreams. May his memory be a blessing to them.
Jimmy's parents, grandparents, his siblings Louise, Barbara Jean, and Dianna who preceeded him in death, will greet him with opened arms as they are joined together again in eternal life.
He leaves to cherish his memory his beloved Kitty; his children Brian, Terence, and LaRance; his brother, Rogers Delasbour; his grandchildren; the Chase family, and a host of relatives and friends.

Rest peacefully, Jimmy. Your journey was well lived, your love was deeply felt, and your memory will forever remain in the hearts of those who were blessed to know and love you.

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ORDER OF SERVICE









First Reading - Charles Foulcard

Responsorial Psalm - Beverly Delasbour

Second Reading - Donald Foulcard

Gospel - Fr. Francis

Homily - Fr. Francis

Offertory Hymn - Charles McKinley

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Presentation of Gifts

Communion Hymn - Charles McKinley

Closing Prayer

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LOVING TRIBUTES

A TRUE LOVE STORY

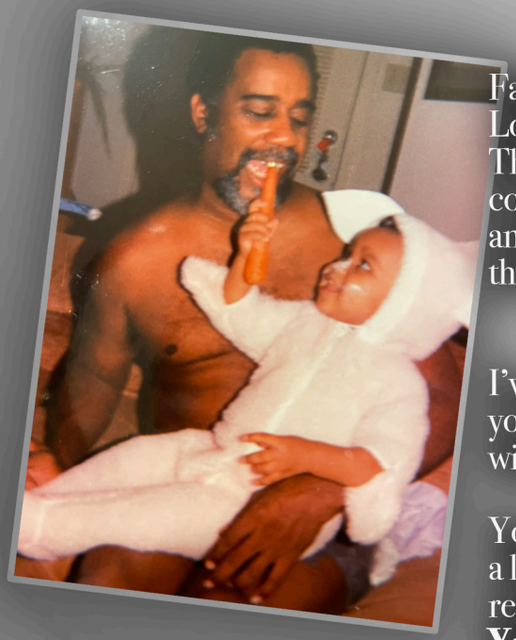
I met Larry aka Jimmy in 1976 at Texas Southern University. It was love at first sight we knew. My Father who are in heaven gave me Larry to be my Earthly love. My Father who are in heaven united us to have and to hold, for better and for worse, for richer and for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish until death do us part. Though death took Larry from me in an instant, Larry went away so suddenly, we did not say goodbye because I will see my best friend again, I will take your hand again, Larry death can never take you from my heart. Larry cared deeply for his family and he was always eager to help others. I am going to miss the conversations and discussions that we shared. I am going to miss sharing our children and grandchildren's milestones with you. I am definitely going to miss you most during the Holidays we always shared together.

There is one thing I will never forget is when Larry started back saying "I love you" a phrase we lost along the way, I would concur "I love you more" if I only knew My Father who are in heaven was preparing Larry to be received into Glory. I am so proud that the love of my life received his Heavenly Father with dignity like the soldier he was and my soulmate of fifty years. Until we meet again Larry aka Jimmy I Have and I Will Always

Love You., Kitty 2026



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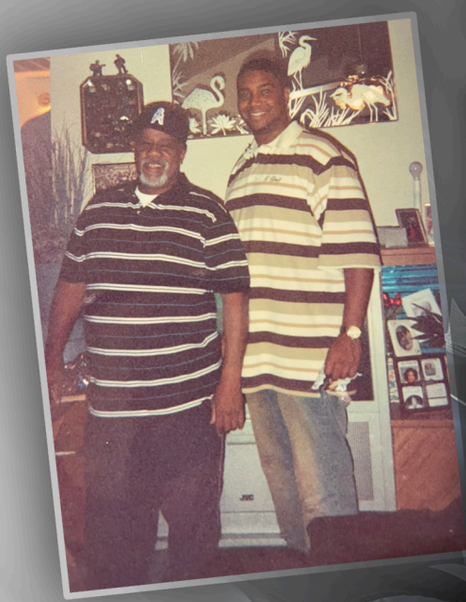


Fahja
Losing you is just about the hardest thing I've ever had to face. There are no words for how much I miss you already. The Lord comforts me with the sound of you whistling. It fills me with warmth and joy. You've taught me so much, not through lectures but through living. Your quiet love built the foundation of my life.

I've always felt close to you in our shared demeanor. Selfishly I feel you were taken too soon. Though I know God has called you and wiped all pain and worry.

You may be gone from sight, but never from my heart. Thank you for a lifetime of love, patience, guidance, and support. I'll honor you, remember you, and love you always.
Your baby girl,
LaRance

My father was the first man I ever looked up to, my greatest teacher, and, in time, my best friend. He patiently taught me how to be a man—not just by what he said, but by the way he lived. His guidance, wisdom, and countless life lessons helped shape the man I am today, and I will forever be indebted to him for that.

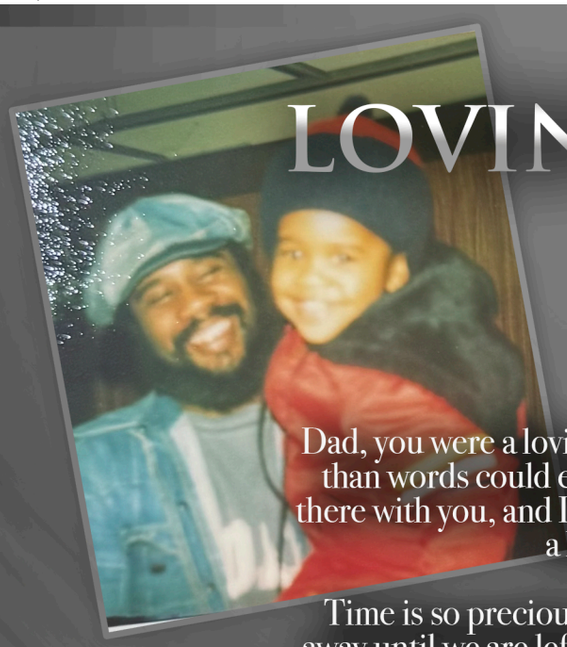


As the years went by, our relationship became something I will cherish for the rest of my life. We were father and son, but we were also friends who could talk, laugh, and simply enjoy each other's company. Even in his later years, he remained gentle, patient, and full of humor. Somehow, he always knew how to make me smile.

I would give anything for one more conversation, one more laugh, or just one more moment with him. But I know that every lesson he taught me and every piece of love he gave me will remain with me forever. Dad, thank you for raising me, believing in me, and showing me how to be a man. I will carry you with me for the rest of my life. I love you, Dad. Until we meet again.
Terence

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LOVING TRIBUTES



Dad, you were a loving, caring father whose love meant more to me than words could ever express. My heart aches knowing I wasn't there with you, and I wish with all my heart that I could have had just a little more time by your side.

Time is so precious, and we never realize how quickly it can slip away until we are left wishing for one more conversation, one more hug, one more moment together.

I would give anything to have that time back. Please know that even though I wasn't there, you were always in my heart, and you always will be. Your love, your memories, and everything you taught me will stay with me for the rest of my life.

I love you, Dad. I miss you more than words could ever say. Until we meet again, you will forever be a part of me

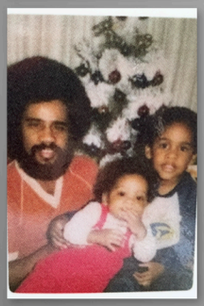
Your oldest son
Lawrence Brian Delasbour

FOR THE GRANDCHILDREN

Don't think of me as gone away
My journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets
This earth is but one
Just think of me as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years
Think of how I must be wishing
That you could know today
How nothing but your sadness
Can really go away
And think of me as living
In the hearts of those I touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And I know I was loved so much

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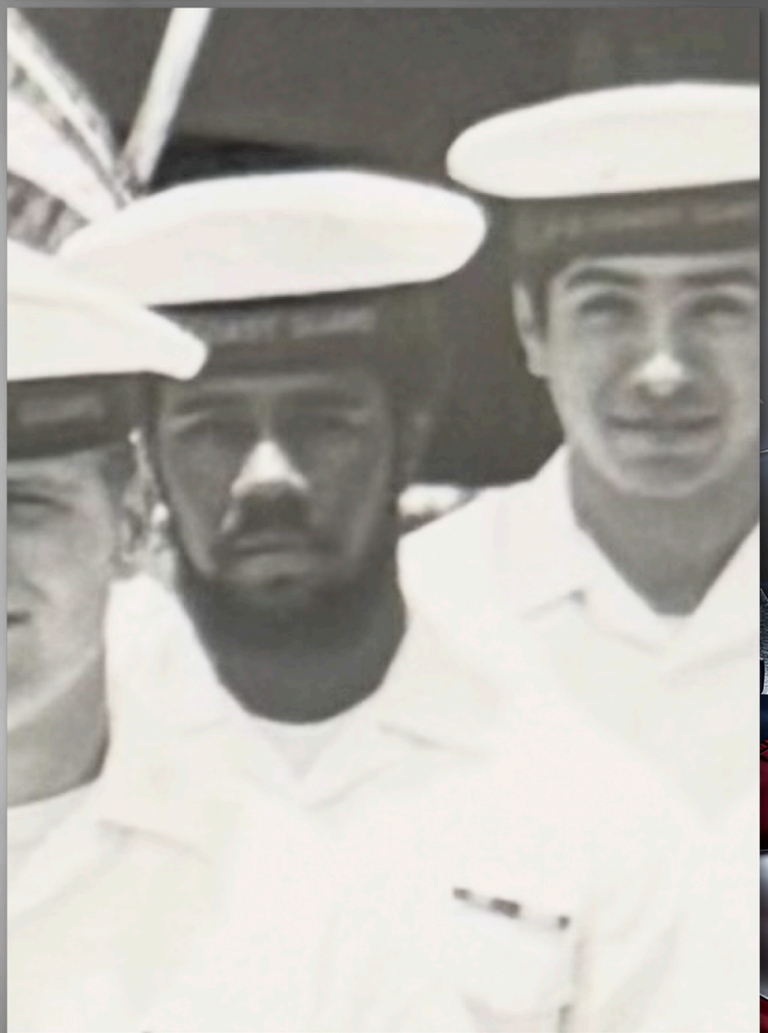










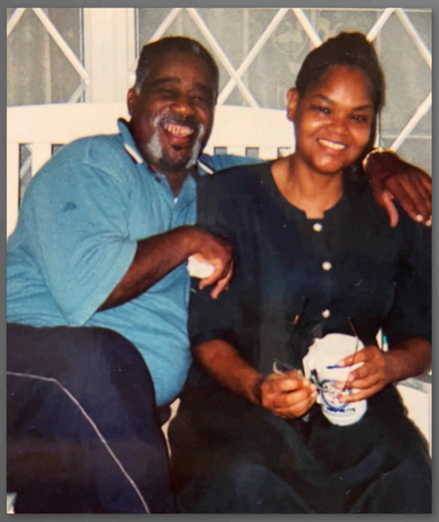








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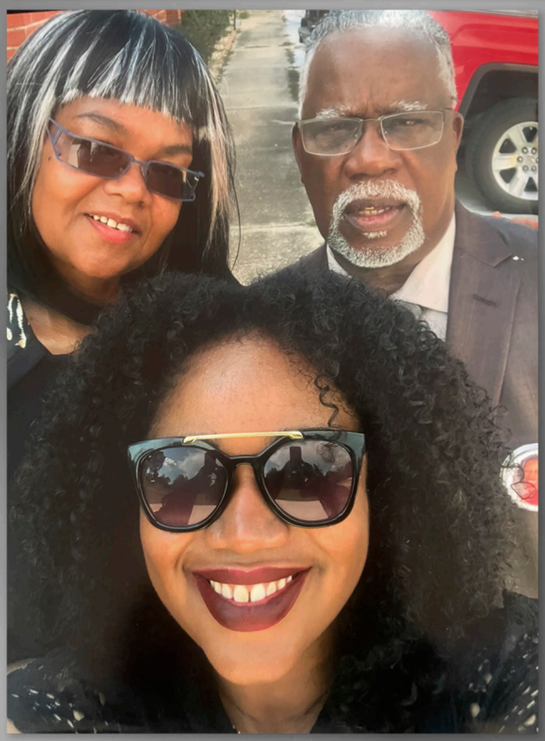
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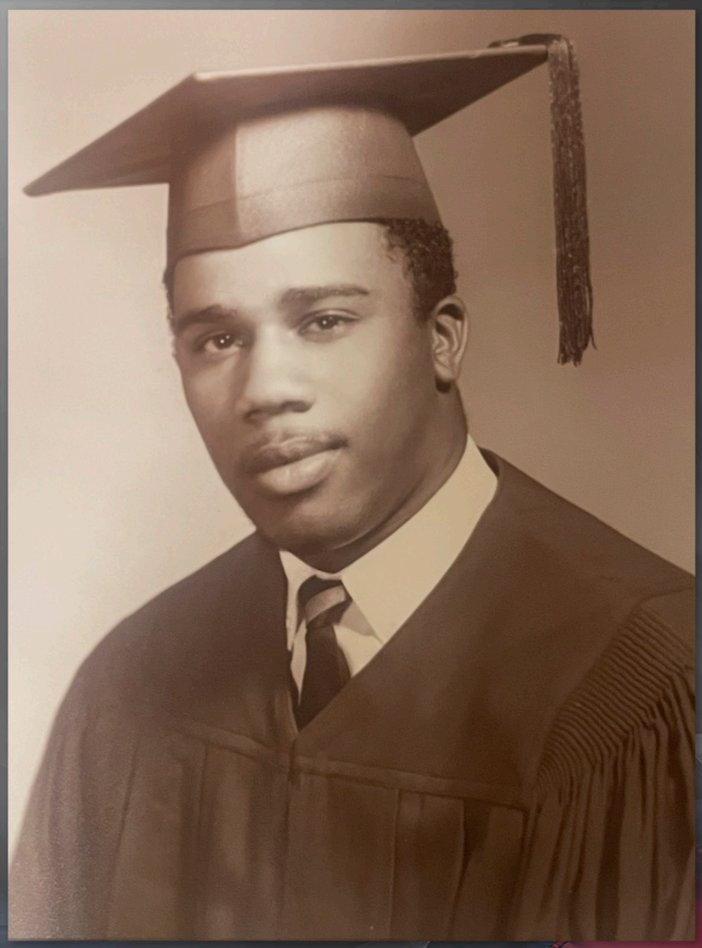














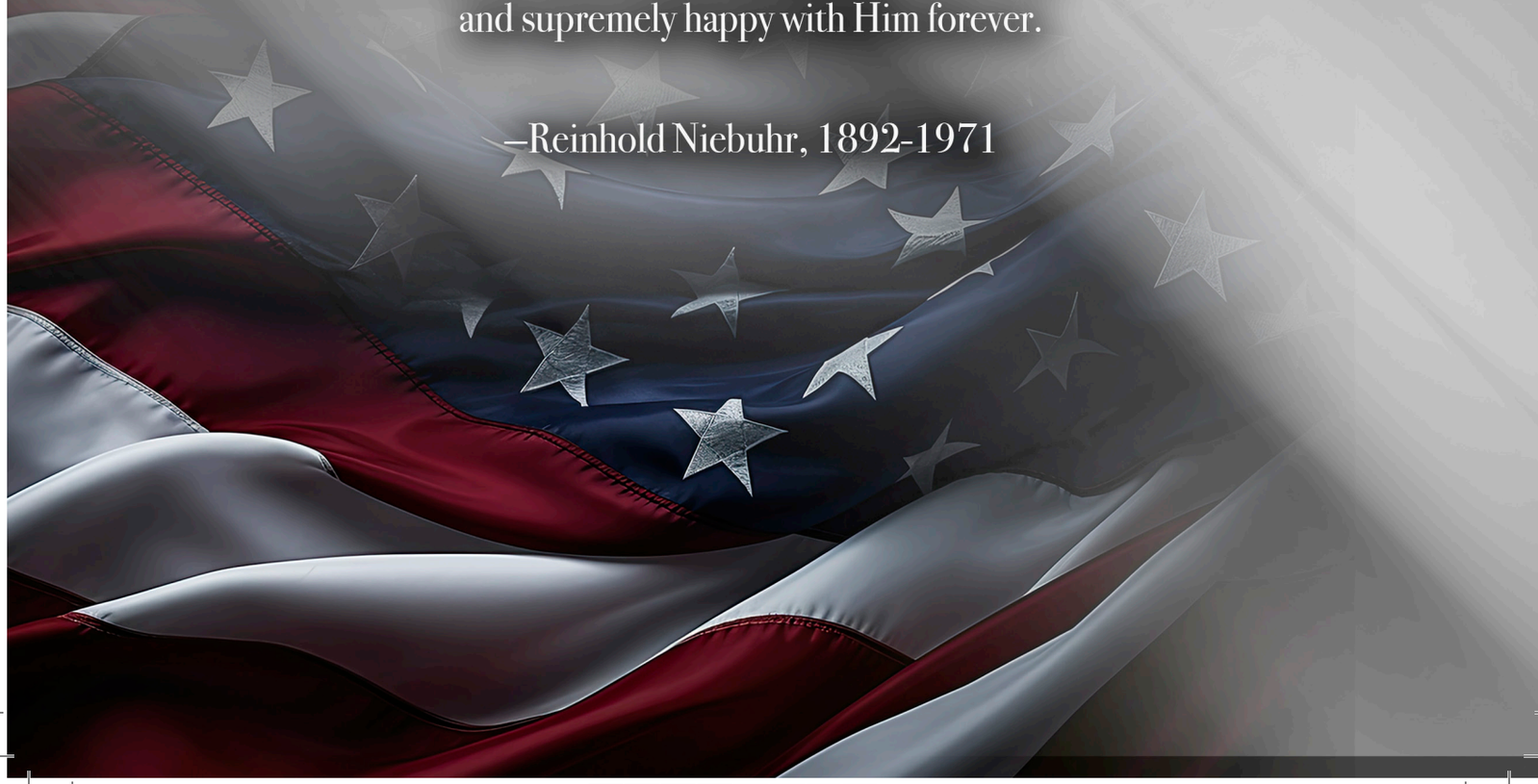


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THE SERENITY PRAYER

God, grant me the serenity
to accept the things I cannot change
the courage to change the things I can
and the wisdom to know the difference.
Living one day at a time,
enjoying one moment at a time.
Accepting hardships as the pathway to peace.
Taking, as he did, the sinful world as it is,
not as I would have it.
Trusting that he will make all things right
if I surrender to His will;
that I may be reasonably happy in this life,
and supremely happy with Him forever.

–Reinhold Niebuhr, 1892-1971



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ALWAYS IN YOUR HEART

Picture me as I was,
full of life and love.
Although I'm not with you now,
I'm watching from above.
I know how much
you miss me,
and I miss you too.
It was my time to leave,
as each of us will do.
Although not in your arms,
I'm always in your heart.
The precious love we shared,
means we're never far apart.

Love,

Lawrence



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ACTIVE PALLBEARERS:
JEFFERY DELASBOUR
ROBERT DELASBOUR JR
RONALDO DELASBOUR
ARTEY FOULCARD
IRWIN FRANCIS
CLIFTON DELASBOUR

HONORARY PALLBEARERS:
TERENCE DELASBOUR JR
ROBERT DELASBOUR SR
ROGERS DELASBOUR JR
GLENN BARNES
CARL FOULCARD JR
ANTHONY DELASBOUR
CHARLES WALLACE
BOBBY NEWSOME

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

THE FAMILY WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS OUR DEEP APPRECIATION AND SINCEREST GRATITUDE FOR EACH AND EVERY ACT OF CARE AND SYMPATHY DURING THIS TIME. WHATEVER YOU DID TO CONSOLE OUR HEARTS WE THANK YOU SO MUCH, CHERYL AND JULIE, THANK YOU FOR BEING THERE FOR OUR FAMILY, FOR TREATING HIS MEMORY WITH SUCH CARE AND RESPECT, AND FOR HELPING US GIVE HIM THE FAREWELL HE DESERVED. WE WILL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL FOR YOUR KINDNESS AND THE LOVE YOU HAVE SHOWN. FOR YOU HAVE MADE OUR BURDEN MUCH LIGHTER. PLEASE CONTINUE TO PRAY FOR US. MAY GOD FOREVER BLESS AND KEEP YOU.

MK DIXON
FUNERAL HOME