



Audrey Barousse Aldridge

May 4, 2020

Audrey Barousse Aldridge made her final journey home into the loving arms of Jesus on Monday, May 4, 2020 in Hammond, LA at the age of 87. She was born February 20, 1933 in Church Point, LA and was a resident of Mandeville, LA for 45 years. She was one of 10 children and the daughter of the late Jean Barousse and Bessie Higginbotham Barousse. Audrey was preceded in death by her husband Alfred Thomas Aldridge of 49 years of marriage, and one son, Timothy. She is survived by her brother Harold Lloyd (spouse Marie) of San Jose, CA; sisters Betty June Miller and Louise (spouse Whitey) of Church Point, LA; six children; Thomas Jean (spouse Marlene); Frederick (spouse Melissa); William Roy (spouse Renee); Michael James (spouse Brigette); John Harold (spouse Sandra), and Sharon Aldridge Bourgeois (spouse Matthew). She is also survived by 13 grandchildren: Blake, Jacob, Tyler, Ryan, Shelby, Trevor, Alyse, Leah, Meaghan, Alec, Spencer, Megan, and Kyleigh and 3 great grandchildren: Aiden, Caroline, and Palmer. Audrey completed an Associate's Degree at the University of Louisiana at Lafayette prior to completing nursing school at Touro Infirmary in New Orleans in 1956. She retired from her nursing career and St. Tammany Parish Hospital after 40 years of service. While there, she was selected as one of the Great 100 Nurses of Louisiana in 1993 and awarded the Audrey Aldridge Team Nursing Award in 1998. Audrey was the matriarch of our family, was devoted to her Catholic faith and loved to share her faith with others; and she was devoted to raising and nurturing her family. Audrey was known for her beautiful and infectious smile that would brighten anyone's day; her laughter was contagious when playing cards or farkle, and sharing stories with her family at gatherings, usually over a meal. Audrey was an incredibly kind, caring, and forgiving soul who will be missed by all. We love you Mom! A funeral mass will be held at Our Lady of the Sacred Heart in Church Point, LA, on May 21 at 2:00 PM, with a rosary preceding at 1:30 PM. Private family burial will be held on May 22. Donations can be made in her honor to the Alzheimer's Association (<http://www.alz.org>). Arrangements entrusted to Serenity Funeral Home, Covington, LA. Condolences and tributes can be posted at <http://www.serenitycovington.com>

Comments



“ Mrs. Aldridge was the best nursing supervisor an employee could have. She really cared about her staff. She was a smart, kind, funny and awesome lady. My heart, and my nursing career, were touched by Mrs. Aldridge. I will never forget her.

Kathryn Desonier Dabdoub - May 19, 2020 at 03:42 PM



“ Dear Mom,

I'm so sorry I could not be with you at the end. I feel horrible that you could not be comforted by your family because of the quarantine caused by COVID-19. I also made Al a promise to look after you and take care of you. I wish I would have done more.

I wish I could have told you one last time how much you meant to me. As your first born, I know I was your constant challenge, at least until John learned how to walk and talk, and take the spotlight off of me. You taught me, and the rest of us, how to love, not by your words, but by your example and how you lived your life.

You taught me to respect life, in all its forms. You taught me the true meaning of respect, fairness, and the grace of God. Our belief in our Divine Savior is because of your unwavering faith and continual vigilance over our spiritual development when we were young. You taught us all the meaning of sacrifice, and how to truly be thankful.

My words fail me at times to describe fully everything you've meant to me and to our family. We were not wealthy in worldly possessions, but we never went hungry, we were never cold, and we always had yours and Dad's love. And mostly, we were happy. Happy as a family. What else could we truly have needed?

I take a lifetime of memories with me as I say my goodbye to you on this earth. We will still chat, just as I continue to do with Big Al every time a moment in life occurs where I wish you were both still here to witness with me.

I love you, Mom, with all of my heart and my soul. You've given me riches of which I can never repay, only pass forward to my family and loved ones. I thank God for you. I only regret I never told you this while you were here to hear me say these words.

I will miss you forever, until that day I see you again! Godspeed, and may you look down upon us with a smile.

Your loving son, Tomm

Tomm Aldridge - May 19, 2020 at 03:25 PM



“ I have never been around Ms. Audrey that much,I went to her home once and was treated very well and my visit received was received graciously. Throughout the years I heard great things about her from her daughter in law Rene and from Bill her Son from her Grandchildren and from Faye my cousin,I wish I could have really gotten to know her.I send my condolences to all of her Family,May God Bless and Comfort each and everyone of you! Daphine Bernard

Daphine Bernard - May 12, 2020 at 05:45 PM



“ It was my 3rd cousin Stephanie's wedding in Opelousas (Claire's eldest). I remember it was a few months or so after Uncle Al's death. Most of the siblings and spouses were still alive then in the early 2000s. We were at the local country club for the reception. There was a very nice waiting area outside the ladies' room meant for ladies only. All the sisters were hanging out there; or so I remember. And by sisters I mean my grandmother, Hattie, and five her sisters. I have always called them 'Nanny' even though none of were my godmother. However, Aunt Tota (Louise) is my brother's godmother and Aunt Nelda was my sister's godmother. It was about this time in my life (the summer of Stephanie's wedding) when I realized why I think of them as my nannies: godmother to one child, honorary godmother to siblings of the child and your siblings are honorary godparents to the siblings of your godchildren as well. Or maybe I'm just greedy to keep my family so close.

So getting back to the ladies' waiting room at the country club reception.... I was there in the waiting room and had a question for (was Nanny Tota?). Her nickname is pronounced 'Too-tee', by the way. To get their attention I call out, "Nanny". They look my way and respond, "Yes?" Except for my grandmother, of course. She would just stare at me with love. That is a dear and sweet memory I have of 'Nanny' Audrey and her sisters. There are so many others! Farkle, reunions, other weddings, and smothered steak. She loves all of us so much than we could ever love her back.

I'm writing this to send out my love and prayers to my 'cousin-siblings'. Sharon knows what I'm talking about when I say that. Love you all. Beth

Elizabeth A. Cummings - May 11, 2020 at 11:00 PM