



Hollis "Buddy" W. Young

October 27, 1940 - September 26, 2019

Hollis "Buddy" Young, of Tickfaw, Louisiana, died on September 26 2019, at the age of 78, but his larger than-life persona and trademark pertinacity will not be forgotten.

He is survived by his wife of 56 years, Eula Albin, who for the past several years was his medical advocate in shining armor- well, actually in yoga pants, but for a romantic spin, we'll go with the armor.

They had one daughter, Trini Shane Rhorer, of Baton Rouge, and one granddaughter Blake Lauren (the apple of his eye).

He taught them both to fish, to shoot and respect guns, to select a quality hammer, to love nature, and to just be thankful. He also took great pride in stocking their toolboxes.

Buddy had a lifelong affair with hunting, fishing, Community Coffee, smokeless tobacco, boiled peanuts, orange jelly candy slices, dogs, trucks and 4 wheelers. A gifted storyteller, he could share tales of a hunting adventure in a way that made you feel as if you were there. His favorite activity was sipping hot coffee with friends while sharing every detail of the only deer that got away.

He took extreme pride in his marksmanship with his 7mm rifle, and his ability to light your mouth on fire with his signature boiled crawfish & crabs! He also loved frying fish (he had a secret recipe), the Saints, his hunting club, taking afternoon naps in his recliner, hanging out at Shorty's , cold beer, and his loyal four-legged best friends - Panda & Zack- who could be seen riding on the tractor with him during grass cutting season.

There wasn't anything Buddy couldn't build, repair or re-purpose. And there wasn't anyone he wouldn't help. Buddy never cared much about what was in it for him. His was most often heard saying "just take whatever you need". He would give his shirt to anyone he felt needed it more. He was a good friend. He was a good man.

He is loved and will be missed by many!

He is preceded in death by his parents Elizabeth and Albin Young; his sister Janice Borne; his niece, Holli Borne; and his mother and father in law Dean & LD Albin.

Surviving is his loving wife, Eula; daughter Trini, who inherited his exaggerated story telling abilities; granddaughter Blake, who he fancied as fearless and brilliant; son-in-law Brad Rhorer; brother, Jimmy Young, probably Buddy's best friend; two sisters, Nell Harper and Judy Crowe, nurturing angels who were caregivers to him in his last days. Lighting up his life were his "adopted daughters". Crystal Mitchell and Alicia Zell. He was blessed to have Gerry Albin, David L. Albin, Leona & Raymond Rauch in his life as well as a host of nieces, nephews and other beloved friends and relatives who provided joy and fantastic stories along the way.

Everyone who remembers Buddy is asked to celebrate his life by doing an unexpected act of kindness for someone.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to the Richard Murphy Hospice House, Hammond, Louisiana. www.richardmurphyhospice.com/donate

There will be a viewing since his wife refuses to honor his request to have him standing in the corner of the room with his keys in his hand and a quote next to him saying "Hurry up! Let's go so we can get back" so that he would appear natural to visitors. Therefore, relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the visitation from the chapel of Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home, Hammond, on Sunday, October 6, 2019 from 1:00 p.m. until the Celebration of Life Service at 3:00 p.m. Bro. Gary Dennis and Bro. David Albin will officiate the service and interment will follow in Old Zion Hill Baptist Church Cemetery. Bro. Steve Farmer will officiate the Graveside.

Condolences and other information can be found online at www.thompsoncares.com. Arrangements have been entrusted to Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home.

Cemetery

Old Zion Hill Baptist Church Cemetery

Highway 442 West

Tickfaw, LA,

Events

OCT Visitation 01:00PM - 03:00PM

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Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home -
Hammond, LA

12012 Highway 190 W, Hammond, LA, US,
70401

OCT Celebration of Life Service 03:00PM

6

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Hammond, LA

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Comments



“ So sorry for your loss! Theresa Sparacello Bell

Theresa Sparacello Bell - October 10, 2019 at 06:42 PM



“ Crystal Cross Bouquet was purchased for the family of Hollis "Buddy" W. Young.



October 04, 2019 at 02:20 PM



“ Kevin & Lisa Sarrett purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Hollis "Buddy" W. Young.



Kevin & Lisa Sarrett - October 04, 2019 at 12:49 PM



“ Buddy and I used to either hunt or fish almost every weekend depending on the time of the year. Remember this was back in the late 60's and early 70's. Boy we were in the woods all the time. They used to put me together with Mr. Young on a stand when we were deer hunting. The reason was I couldn't see and he couldn't hear. LOL. Buddy meant a lot to me, he took time to show me how to do things whether it was hunting and fishing or helping him build a boat. He's one of those people who come along in your life very rarely. He was a friend to me and many others. He always had time to give a hand. A very special person and I feel very lucky to have had him as a friend all those years ago and will never forget him. I know that he's in a good place now and if they ever need someone to fix something.....they have the guy. God bless you Buddy.

Harry (Larry) Sarrett

Harry Sarrett - September 30, 2019 at 08:15 PM



“ So sorry to hear that Buddy passed away. Y'all are in my prayers for comfort.

Harvis Ann Starkey - October 01, 2019 at 04:05 PM



“ UNCLE BUDDY WAS A GREAT MAN AND HUGE INFLUENCE IN MY LIFE ,DEER WERE THE ENEMY AND WE WORKED HARD AT KILLING THEM SO MUCH WAS LEARNED AND I AM A BETTER MAN BECAUSE OF HIM J HARPER

jason harper - October 01, 2019 at 04:27 PM



“ If only there were more Mr. Buddy's in this world! He was always willing to lend a hand to anyone that needed it! He will be missed! Prayers to the family!

Nan Miller - October 01, 2019 at 05:03 PM



“ Buddy was my oldest brother. When I was born Mamma was sick so Buddy stepped in care for his baby sister. This lead to a lifetime of Buddy looking out for those in need. It was a privilege and a blessing for God that it was fitting that I was with him when he took his last breath

Judy Young Crowe - October 01, 2019 at 06:57 PM



“ Buddy and I grew up together. We lived across a gravel road from each other. We played a lot together. In fact he was my crawfishing buddy. We fished every ditch we could and never gave a thought to being bit by a snake. Mamma would give me a piece of slab bacon and I would tie it to a string attached to a fishing pole. On one occasion Buddy and I was going crawfishing and he didn't have and bacon for his string. I wanted to share mine but Mamma would not give me a knife to cut it so I went to our trash pile and found a rusty can lid to use to cut it. As I was running I fell down and cut my hand and to this day I still have a very promonant scar on my hand from that cut. May God bless all his family, sending prayers and hugs. Peggy Morgan Purser

Peggy Morgan Purser - October 01, 2019 at 07:32 PM