



Larry Faust

November 21, 1957 - October 22, 2018

Larry, age 60, passed away on Monday, October 22, 2018. He was a longtime resident of Albany, LA.

Larry is survived by his mother, Darrylin Coleman; sons, Michael George and Josh; sister, Diane Sibley and husband Michael; brother, Gavin Juan Cucci; 2 grandsons; god-daughter, Casey; 2 nephews; and one niece.

He is preceded in death by his father, Garfield Faust; and brother, Michael Faust.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the visitation from the chapel of Brandon G. Thompson, Hammond, on Saturday, October 27, 2018 from 10:00 a.m. until the memorial service at 11:00 a.m. Bro. Jim Kennedy will officiate.

Events

OCT **Visitation** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

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Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home - Hammond, LA
12012 U.S. 190, Hammond, LA, US, 70401

OCT **Memorial Service** 11:00AM

27

Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home - Hammond, LA
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Comments



“ Larry and I go back more than 40 yes I have so many memories we've shared together. The first and most important one is the birth of our son, Michael George . Larry was so excited to be a father OMG that guy was walking on clouds. Larry shared so much with me .All the bars he managed, from the News Room to Garfield's,and believe me there were plenty in between,He was such a gentleman, shared with me so many memories I could write all night. Just remember our friend and loved one is in a better place, smiling down at us He will be missed by so many RIP my friend

Elizabeth Diane Nette - November 02, 2018 at 10:03 PM



“ Marie Gibson lit a candle in memory of Larry Faust



Marie Gibson - November 02, 2018 at 02:10 PM



“ Larry was my husband's first cousin. He and Teddy were very close. I remember Larry visiting Teddy and how hard Larry took it when Teddy died. Maybe they are having a grand reunion together. Teddy always said he could call Larry at any time and Larry would come to help him, no questions asked. Of course Teddy would have done the same for Larry.

Mary Faust Smith - October 28, 2018 at 10:52 PM



“ Larry and that red Riviera - parked in front of the Red Lion! I met Larry when we were hanging wallcoverings in the 80's. Running & gunning all around Tangi Parish. When the bars closed at 2 am, I'd say - whats next? Larry says : "Lets go fishing!!" I kept a boat in Port Sulpher and we would arrive at daybreak, fish all day and camp on the beach on the Gulf of Mexico! Most of the times, Rex Henderson was with us. One time, Larry caught a 45 lb black drum and knowing we were going to a crawfish boil in Hammond the next day - we took it with us. Rex gutted & scaled the fish, cut the head & tail off, and when the last pot of crawfish was was cooked, Larry put the fish in a crawfish sack & boiled it about 25 minutes. We put it on the table, splattered it with lemon & butter, served on crackers. It tasted just like crabmeat!! This is just one of the great times we shared. (I could write a book!) Rest in peace, my good friend! Semper Fi! Jerry Kastner, Toledo Bend, LA

Jerry Kastner - October 27, 2018 at 08:39 PM



“ I first met Larry when he was 11 or 12 years old. Garfield brought Larry and Mike over to meet us for the first time. Larry gets out of the back seat and there stood a short chubby dirty blonde hair boy! Our parents eventually married. Larry was like a little brother to me. He timed my contractions when I went into labor with Shannon Ruth. He was so excited. At 5 mins; Larry ran into mama's bedroom and awakened her!

We spent just about every holiday and more gathered as a family for over 40 years! Unfortunately, our family of origins became estranged after Garfield died in 2011. About a year ago, I'm standing at the cosmetic counter of Walgreens and from behind me; I hear his unmistakable voice saying my name. I turned around and there stood Larry with that grin!

I'm so sorry dear Larry that you fought the parental battle alone. Had I known, I would have attempted to help you. Because that is what brothers and sisters do. Just like when we did when we lived in the house on the hill! We helped each other. I shall pay all your goodness forward until we get to see each other again! I love you Larry.

Sending prayers of comfort to Michael George, Josh and the rest of the family and friends who love Larry!

Your sister, Karen

karen downey - October 27, 2018 at 11:27 AM



“ Lots of good memories with this guy through the years. Everytime I see or think of a stuffed mushroom, I think of Larry and chuckle.

Larry was at a get-together at my river house. We had grilled steaks. I had made stuffed mushrooms along with other side dishes. We were all sitting at the picnic table eating... everyone especially loved the stuffed mushrooms. As we were sitting around eating, everyone kept reaching for more mushrooms...the last person to get mushrooms, left one single mushroom on the tray. It sat there for awhile, untouched. Eventually, Larry made the comment that someone needed to eat that last mushroom because they were too good to waste. After making the comment, he raised his fork, held it over the mushroom as if he was going to stab the hand that reached for it, and said "who wants it?" Being the gentleman he was, our friend Jean , ended up with the last mushroom. Larry kept dogging her for taking that mushroom that he really wanted. It was a simple moment in time, a long standing joke, but one that brought us many times of laughter in life.

When I knew Larry was coming for a visit, I always tried to make sure stuffed mushrooms were on the menu. He absolutely loved them. He would tell me how much he appreciated me making them for him. He swore no one could make them as good as mine.

This is only one of the many great memories with this guy, a simple memory at that, but one that I cherish. Sometimes the simple things in life make the best heartfelt memories

You will be missed my buddy. Thanks for your genuine friendship. RIP my friend.

Bobbie Overland Bickford - October 26, 2018 at 03:42 PM



“ So sorry for your loss. Our prayers are with you.

Gordon Anderson - October 24, 2018 at 06:00 PM



“ Larry was one of the first friends I met after moving to Louisiana in 1982. While we didn't see each other very often in recent years, it was always good to run into him somewhere out in town. He was a good guy and a lot of fun to be around. I will always cherish the memories of working with him at Garfield's many different locations. RIP, my friend.

Betsy O'Leary - October 24, 2018 at 05:18 PM