



## Brenda Picou Luke

September 4, 1955 - October 26, 2013

Brenda G. Picou Luke

Age 58, a native of Metairie and resident of Maurepas, Brenda passed away on October 26, 2013 at North Oaks Medical Center.

Brenda leaves behind her father, Irvin Picou; daughter, Angela Batiste; sons, Brian Luke and wife, Tanya, Kevin Luke; sister, Debbie Clouatre and husband Manuel; brother, Kenneth "Barry" Picou and wife Billie Jean, along with 11 grandchildren, 1 great-grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.

Preceding Brenda in death were her daughter, Sheri Luke; mother, Helen Marie Lott; brother, Irvin Wayne Picou.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the religious services from the chapel of Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home, west of Hammond, on Tuesday, November 5, 2013 at 11:00 a.m., with visiting hours beginning at 9:00 a.m. Interment will follow in Maurepas Cemetery.

Condolences and other information are available online at [www.thompsoncares.com](http://www.thompsoncares.com).

Arrangements have been entrusted to Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home.



# Cemetery Details

## Maurepas Community Cemetery

Hwy 22  
Maurepas, LA

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV 5. 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home  
12012 Hwy. 190 West  
Hammond, LA 70401

## Funeral Service

NOV 5. 11:00 AM (CT)

Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home  
12012 Hwy. 190 West  
Hammond, LA 70401

## Burial

NOV 5. 12:00 PM (CT)

Maurepas Community Cemetery  
Hwy 22  
Maurepas, LA



# Tribute Wall

JS

“ *Trying to find out what happened*

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**James Sutton** - June 27, 2014 at 06:07 PM

DE

“ *Brenda, you are my only sister and I will miss you so much. We shared so many things and had some wonderful times together. We shared many trips together. I could get so mad at you at times and other times you would make me laugh so hard I couldn't do anything else. One memory of when you made me mad was when we were eating the buffet at Beau Rivage and you fixed a plate of deserts stacked so high and began to put them in your purse and the waitress came over to inform you that you couldn't leave the area with the deserts, I was so embarrassed. The time I laughed the hardest had to be when we went to Destin. We were on the beach and a wave knocked you down in the water and every time you tried to get up another wave would come and knock you down again. I will always cherish our times together and miss our daily phone conversations. May you rest in peace. i will always love and miss you.*



*Debbie*

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**debbie** - November 02, 2013 at 10:19 AM

JS

*Would like to talk to you*

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**James Sutton** - June 27, 2014 at 06:10 PM