



Donald "Donnie/Bub" Cotton

June 26, 1969 - May 29, 2019

Donald "Donnie/Bub" Cotton

Donnie, age 49, left this earthly world on Wednesday, May 29, 2019 at North Oaks Medical Center. He was born in California and a current resident of Ponchatoula. Donnie was a proud U.S. Army Veteran who served as a Communications Specialist for over 8 dedicated years. During that time he deployed in support of operations in Somalia, Bosnia and Haiti. He was an Electrician by trade but a jokester by nature. Donnie would often be found fishing, hunting, or jamming out to his favorite music.

He leaves behind his mother, Pat Cotton; son, Ryan Cotton; sisters, Anna Cotton and Tami Morgan and husband Matt; nieces, Destini, Kailey and Kelsey; as well as his nephews, Caiden and Chris.

Preceding him in death were his fathers, Don Cotton and Ron Cote; nephew, Stephen Hodges; and a niece, Luna Traylor.

The family will hold a memorial service at a later date.

Condolences and other information are available online at www.thompsoncares.com.

Arrangements have been entrusted to Thompson Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall

ED

“ 1 file added to the album Random Pictures



Edmonds - December 30, 2022 at 06:13 PM

ED

Donnie myself and I cannot remember the other guy's name. He was a friend of Donnie's. We were on the Train to Frankfurt for the weekend. Damn... so sorry to hear of him passing. It hurts. My heart goes out to all of his family out there.

Edmonds - December 30, 2022 at 11:16 PM

DL

“ *My uncle. Wow bubba. I can't believe your not here. It's so weird to me still. I love you so much bub. I miss you so much. So does Nanny. I remind her everyday you are with her in spirit and her little boy is always with her. Keep guiding us from above my dude. Sis and Caiden talk about you all the time still.*

I wish you could meet Rune. He is such a goofball and loves to rock out I swear he is a part of you.

I love you so much bubba. You are because I refuse to use past tense. An amazing freakiNg human being and I wish I could have been there for you toward the end more. I'm sorry I wasn't. Give Luna and Grandma Mary a kiss for me up there. Make sure your playin the good jams In heaven 🙏



Destini Lynn - September 06, 2022 at 06:10 PM

CE

“ I'm so heartbroken to finally see this. I met Donald on his way to Somalia and we wrote each other for months before I could go see him at Fort Drum. He got station in Germany a week before I left to go to South Korea. I was telling my friends about him and I teared up and they knew I still loved him. They wanted me to search for him and instead I found him here. Pat-it's been many years but I have never forgotten him or you. I spoke to you on the phone while he was in Somalia. My heart breaks for y'all. He spoke highly of his family. I have some great pictures and when I get them out, I'll share them here

Cheryl Dungan Elms - December 21, 2020 at 01:08 PM

AC

This is Anna, his sister, its wonderful reading this. I miss him so much. I will show this to mom. Thank you for sharing and we are looking forward to seeing the pictures💕

Anna cotton - June 06, 2021 at 01:34 PM

RW

“ Donnie took me, Robin Wheat, and Anna Cotton to my first concert to see Motley Crue and Lita Ford. We had a blast. Will miss him dearly!



Renee Wheat White - June 03, 2019 at 07:23 PM

CH

“ I will always love
You and call you my brother! You will be greatly missed ❤️

Cindy Hano - June 02, 2019 at 07:56 PM

JL

“ This is Joseph Law Donnie and family new me as Joseph Hull we spent many years together and I have searched for him for a long time this news breaks my heart Ms Pat I will be praying for you and your family please let me know if there's anything I can do my number is(225) 301-3918.

Joe Law - June 02, 2019 at 01:42 AM

AC

Wow Joseph, it's so nice to hear from you. This is Donnie's little sister Anna. I remember you. I read your message to mom. She's very happy to hear from you also. She will call. Thank you so much for the love and prayers

Anna cotton - June 02, 2019 at 03:59 PM

KS

“ I am just in shock to hear this about Donnie. He and I graduated together from Holden. Our class was always the one pulling jokes on teachers, being mischievous and always having a good time. Those were definitely the good ole days. Mrs. Pat, Tammy and the rest of the family please know that y'all are in my thoughts and prayers. May God give you comfort and strength during this time. Love, Kristie Atkinson Savoy

Kristie Savoy - June 01, 2019 at 11:46 PM

AC

This is Donnie's sister Anna. On behalf of all the family, thank you for the love and prayers. We can't believe he's gone💔

Anna cotton - June 02, 2019 at 04:01 PM

CS

“ Donnie was our neighbor when we were kids and a classmate at Holden. Havent seen him since our first reunion years ago. I am so sorry to hear this and my prayers are with the family.

Cynthia Scott - June 01, 2019 at 11:40 AM

AC

Thank you very much Cynthia

Anna cotton - June 02, 2019 at 04:02 PM

Jason
Stafford

“ Growing up in Holden, we developed some strong bonds. I consider Donnie a good friend even though I haven't seen him in years. As we grow up, go to work and raise our kids we sometimes lose touch. I will miss my friend. Praying for family and friends that you will find peace and comfort during this difficult time.

Jason Stafford - June 01, 2019 at 11:26 AM

RW

Sorry for the loss of Donnie. Praying for his family and friends. I remember him when he was just a little boy but lost touch with him a long time ago. Glad to see his wonderful accomplishments that he made during his life. Praying for the family during this difficult time.

Renee Wheat White - June 01, 2019 at 11:14 PM

JB

The last time I saw Donnie was at a class reunion about 20 yrs ago. We got to catch up with each other and we talked for a long time. I can't believe he's gone. Donnie was one of the most laid back people I have ever known, and he liked good music. My condolences to his family. I pray that God will give you comfort in this time of loss. Jeff Boyd

Jeff Boyd - June 02, 2019 at 11:45 AM

FE

Wow... my brotha from another mother... My heart genuinely hurts right now. I am just finding this out. I dunno bro... just decided to look you up as we finally made the move out of Colorado. ... and I find this. You shaped my life so much. I remember the day you left. You stopped by to let me know you were leaving. We were both leaving the Army. I found you years later... Thank you Anna for reconnecting us. We spoke a few times by phone, then I got married and had 3 kids and then world went crazy. I often wondered how you were doing with all this insanity and thought it would be great to catch up after all the dust settled. I guess we ran out of time. I remember meeting you in Germany and spending time together in Bosnia and then I re-enlisted for Ft. Carson because you came into my barracks room upset that you could not get Ft. Polk like you wanted, they gave you Colorado... and I told you that I would not let you go to Carson alone and I re-enlisted. The look on your face bro when I told you that... I will never forget it. I will never forget all of the lessons you taught me, the ladies, the amazing times, the time in Hungry when you rubbed it in my face that you got to see Pearl Jam in Budapest. Everything... the years of up to no goodness we shared. How you wanted to get back home to see your son. I love you bro and I am devastated that we ran out of time. If you are buried, I would love to drive over and say goodbye. Damn... You will never know how important you were to me. Sitting here, crying and Listening to Pearl Jam's BLACK, thinking of you. Thinking of the conversations we will never be able to have. I will see you on the other side old friend. ~ Ed

Frank Edmonds - December 05, 2022 at 07:44 PM