



Doris Tate Achord

August 28, 1931 - November 11, 2012

Doris Tate Achord

Age 81 and a longtime resident of Baptist, Doris passed away on Sunday, November 11, 2012 at St. Tammany Regional Medical Center. She was a loving mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, whom will be missed dearly. Doris was the owner and operator of Four Seasons Flower Nursery and Westside Produce for many years, as well as a faithful member of New Beulah Baptist Church.

Doris leaves behind her children, Deborah Gautreaux and husband Alvin, Gary Achord and wife Linda, Donna Achord, Kathie Holton and husband Billy, along with her grandchildren, Rachael Matherne, Gary Paul Achord, Melanie Wade, Alvin Gautreaux III, Kelli Gautreaux, Steven Cabler, Joshua Achord, Lori Whitney, Heather Windecker and William "BJ" Holton; 14 great-grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.

Preceding Doris in death were her husband, Melvin L. Achord; son, Michael D. Achord; parents, W.O. Tate, Sr. and Alma Bankston Tate; brother, W.O. Tate, Jr.

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 Friday, November 16, 2012 at 11:00 a.m. The family requests that visiting hours be observed at the funeral home chapel on Thursday from 6:00 p.m. until 9:00 p.m. and again on Friday from 9:00 a.m. until the funeral service time. Rev. L.C. Lord will officiate the services and interment will follow in New Beulah Baptist Church Cemetery.

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

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

Tribute Wall

GA

“ MOM THERE IS NOT A DAY THAT GOES BY THAT I DON'T THINK OF YOU. I REMEMBER MR. SANTO TELLING ME SEVERAL TIMES ABOUT THE TIMES YOU AND AUNT ALMA (GRAND MOTHER) WOULD CHASE HIM OUT OF THE OLD STORE WITH BROOMS. WE WOULD LAUGH ABOUT IT MANY TIMES. I PUT SOME FLOWERS ON YOUR GRAVE SUNDAY (MOTHERS DAY) I WISH I HAD JUST ONE MORE DAY WITH YOU. I STILL REMEMBER THE LAST DAY YOU WERE IN THE HOSPITAL AND WATCHED THE TEXAS AND ALABAMA GAME I NEVER KNEW YOU WAS SUCH AN TEXAS A&M FAN OR JUST SO MUCH DIS LIKE FOR ALABAMA NOTE: TEXAS A&M BEAT ALABAMA AND YOU SIT UP IN THE BED AND I TOLD EVERYONE THAT NIGHT THAT YOU WERE DOING GREAT AND FIXING TO COME HOME . SUNDAY MORNING I GOT A CALL THAT I WILL NEVER FORGET. I MISS YOU SO MUCH EACH AND EVERY DAY THANKS FOR GIVING ME THE LIFE I HAVE



Gary Achord - May 13, 2021 at 06:42 PM

ME

Love you, dad

Melanie - August 26, 2022 at 07:27 PM

ME

Love you, dad!

Melanie - August 26, 2022 at 07:28 PM



“ Aunt Doris was one of the hardest working women I have ever met, she loved the flowers she grew and the family she cared for. Rmembering taking Grandma Bankston to pick up flowers and soil... and spending time listening to Aunt Doris tell us about all the flowers, explaining what we needed to do to care for them. She was passionate about her family and grandchildren. May she find peace and be met by all who have gone before.##imported-begin##sharon joiner-greer##imported-end##

November 20, 2012 at 07:54 PM



“ I never had a chance to meet Mrs. Achord, but I have had the pleasure of knowing her grandson Steven for the past 6 years. He always spoke so kindly of her, and I know she will be dearly missed. My condolences to all her family and friends.##imported-begin##Gil Matte##imported-end##

November 15, 2012 at 05:46 PM



“ My sweet grandma,

I miss you so much. I constantly feel like I need to tell you something. There's so much to catch up on already. I just can't believe you are gone. I don't know how we are all going to be without you here. I just want to see you and talk to you and laugh with you so bad. I want my boys to grow up with you around. It hurts so bad to know that it's not going to be that way. I just want another Sunday to sit around and watch the kids play and drink coffee with you. I just can't believe this is real. I just keep thinking I am going to come visit you and I hate having to come to terms with reality that I can't hear your voice or hug you anymore. I love you so much and I only hope that you knew how much you are loved and I hope that you are happy with pawpa and amoo. Until we meet again, I will miss you dearly. I will take care of my dad, I promise.##imported-begin##melanie##imported-end##

November 14, 2012 at 09:46 PM



“ Even though I knew that Doris had been sick, It was still a shock when she passed away. Doris was both a friend and mother figure to me when I was visiting her house from as a child to today. She will be greatly missed and my condolences to the family.##imported-begin##Warren Kinchen##imported-end##

November 13, 2012 at 08:07 PM



“ To the Achord Family.
We share in the loss of your loved one and commend you all for
being there for Her homegoing to Glory.
What a Lady, what a legacy. Heaven now shines
brighter.##imported-begin##Bishop Melvin & Mary
Rushing##imported-end##

November 13, 2012 at 04:32 PM



“ So sorry for your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with
you.##imported-begin##Gordon and Eloise Anderson##imported-
end##

November 13, 2012 at 03:35 PM



“ Your family is in our prayers as we remember your mom. She was
such a special lady!##imported-begin##Sandifer Family##imported-
end##

November 13, 2012 at 03:07 PM



“ Steve,
I am so sorry for your loss. You and your family are in my prayers.
Helen##imported-begin##Helen Cocran##imported-end##

November 13, 2012 at 12:31 PM



“ by: Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

*REMEMBER me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go, yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.*

(I know we will never forget, but hopefully, with time we will smile more than cry).

*My heart is with all of you...Alice##imported-begin##Alice
Hamilton##imported-end##*

November 13, 2012 at 11:45 AM