



Dr. Louis Edward Boyd, Jr.

May 20, 1936 - September 23, 2010

Dr. Louis Boyd, Jr. passed away on Thursday, September 23, 2010 at Our Lady of The Lake Regional Medical Center at the age of 74. He was a native of Hammond and longtime resident of Maurepas. Dr. Boyd was a retired dentist, having served in the Baton Rouge area for 50 years. He was an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed hunting, fishing and relaxing at his home on the river.

Dr. Boyd leaves behind his beloved granddaughter, Jolee Guidry Boyd and her mother, Leah Guidry, along with many special friends who will miss him dearly.

Preceding Dr. Boyd in death were his son, Louis Edward Boyd III; parents, Louis E. and Daisy Lee Boyd.

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 Sunday, September 26, 2010 at 2:00 p.m., with visitation beginning at 12 noon. Interment will follow in Killian Baptist Church Cemetery.

Memorial contributions in the name of Dr. Louis E. Boyd, Jr. can be made to the American Heart Association, 1101 Northchase Parkway, Marietta, GA 30067, www.americanheart.org.

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

Arrangements are entrusted to Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home of Hammond.

Tribute Wall



“ (1950's)I grew up living down the street from Louis when he lived with his parents in their house at the end of Broussard St [where it meets Country Club Drive.] I was six years younger so he always seemed like the all-knowing big brother to me. His 1953 Olds hardtop was always being improved. I handed him many a tool or moved the light for him to see under the hood. With my mother's permission, my brother Tory and I took a trip down the Amite River from Port Vincent through Lake Maurepas and Pass Maurepas across Lake Pontchartrain to the amusement park at Pontchartrain Beach. The wonderful trip down turned out to be the trip from hell coming back due to a terrible sunburn and running out of gas in Louis' boat powered by a big inboard "Hemi" gas guzzler. Thank goodness for a passing cajun fisherman who got us some fuel. We finally got home at midnight. Louis learned to fly and was eager to show my brother and I what a fine pilot he was. He took me on the first airplane ride I ever had. I should have known that something was wrong when Louis told me to "duck down when we go past the tower." I said "why?" He said that he didn't have his license yet and wasn't permitted to fly with passengers. After a great (as far as I knew) takeoff we headed off to False River to see the sites. Then he showed me what a "stall" was. Boy, what fun we had!!!!!!! My mother nearly croaked when I told her that Louis wasn't supposed to be flying with passengers. I joined the Air Force, but would come home to visit and would see Louis once in a while. I knew that he'd become a dentist like his dad. I'm sure he was a good one because he was an excellent auto mech i.e. he was very good wih hands. Anyhow, my sympathy to his family. Sincerely,
Lance Gunderson###imported-begin##Lance Gunderson###imported-end##

October 02, 2010 at 09:35 AM



“ *##imported-begin##Russel and Mona Duplessis##imported-end##*

September 25, 2010 at 01:03 PM



“ *May God bring you comfort.*

Sincerely,

Angela Bertone##imported-begin##Angela Bertone##imported-end##

September 24, 2010 at 04:10 PM