



Lorraine Margaret Bergeron

June 10, 1937 - October 18, 2011

Lorraine M. Bergeron, a lifelong resident of Ponchatoula, passed away at her residence with family by her side on Tuesday, October 18, 2011. The youngest of seven siblings, Lorraine was born on June 10, 1937, in New Orleans, Louisiana to her late parents, Herman J. Helg and Julia Sziber Helg. Lorraine was a loving and devoted mother. She was a member of St. Joseph's Catholic Church and the Knights of Columbus Ladies Auxiliary. It broke our hearts to lose her, but she did not go alone. If love could have saved her, she never would have gone.

Lorraine is survived by her sons, Thomas J. Bergeron, Jr. and Timothy D. Bergeron, her daughter, Julie A. Bergeron, her granddaughters, Michelle B. Spell and Rachael B. Elliott, her great grandson, Jonathan H. Spell, and her best friend and sister, Annie Schilling Wilson.

She was preceded in death by her husband of 60 years, Thomas J. Bergeron, Sr., and her daughter, Terry Lynn Bergeron.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the visitation from the chapel of Brandon G. Thompson Funeral Home, 1190 Hwy 51 N, Ponchatoula LA 70454, on Saturday, October 22, 2011 from 9:30 a.m. until 12:30 p.m., with recitation of the rosary at 12:00 p.m. The Mass of Christian Burial will be held at St. Joseph Catholic Church in Ponchatoula at 1:00 p.m., celebrated by Fr.

John Dominic Sims.

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

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

Tribute Wall



“ I am so sorry for your loss. My prayers are with each of you in this time of your sorrow. God has picked another beautiful flower for his garden.##imported-begin##Kathy Fayard Norred##imported-end##

October 25, 2011 at 09:39 AM



“ Tommy,So sorry to read about your Mom. She was truly an amazing woman and loved by many people as I read about stories from others. May God grant you peace as you travel this journey this time in your life. Class of '73 PHS##imported-begin##Kay Cooper Short##imported-end##

October 22, 2011 at 12:29 AM



“ MAY GOD BE WITH THE BERGERON FAMILY IN THE TIME OF SORRY. SHE WILL BE MISSED BY ALL.##imported-begin##Barbara Whittington##imported-end##

October 21, 2011 at 07:37 PM



“ Our thoughts and prayers are with you.##imported-begin##Gordon Anderson##imported-end##

October 20, 2011 at 01:53 PM



“ Julie,
I am very sorry for the loss of your mother. She was truly loved by many and will be missed. I have so many great memories of your mom and dad. Every time i see a donut, i think of Mr. Tommy. I know they are in heaven together with smiles on their faces. Please know you and your family are in our prayers. Many Hugs!##imported-begin##Vickie Vampran Jones##imported-end##

October 20, 2011 at 12:58 PM



“ *May God wrap you in His Loving Arms and comfort you in your time of grief. I loved your mom like a sister and so glad she was part of my life for so many years. My prayers of comfort and strength are with you all. Love, Velma##imported-begin##Velma and John Mccrory##imported-end##*

October 19, 2011 at 08:21 PM



“ Julie, Timmy, and Bud,

There are no words to express the sorrow I feel for your loss. Aunt Lorraine was a very special person as I'm sure you're aware of. She was special to me because she accepted me as I was. If there is anything I can do to help just let me know.##imported-begin##Kyle##imported-end##

October 19, 2011 at 06:54 PM



“ My Aunt Lorraine was special to me in many ways. The first and foremost was that when my Mother married my Dad she never once said "Shelda's daughter". She accepted me into her life and family as if I was born into the family. I was always included into any of the functions just as her natural nieces and nephews were. I was never slighted in anyway or made to feel like an outsider. I loved to go stay with my cousin Julie, because in the mornings we would either get beignets that were made with a special device which made them look like butterflies or we would get coffee and toast, which we dipped into the coffee. It made me feel like a grown up and special. She allowed us to play in her bedroom and never told us not to touch. I loved the way she would smile when she got tickled about something. My only regret is that after I got older I didn't go see her or Uncle Tommy and lost touch with Julie. Aunt Lorraine, you shaped my life by accepting me without conditions and by showing a little girl that felt like an outsider, how to show others kindness by touching them with your heart.##imported-begin##Kyle Archilta McCarroll##imported-end##

October 19, 2011 at 12:00 AM