



Sidney J. Remondet

May 18, 1940 - June 10, 2016

Sidney J. Remondet, age 76, passed away on June 10, 2016. He was a resident of Ormond Nursing and Care Center. He was born on May 18, 1940 in Reserve, LA. Sidney is survived by his sister, Marie Landry and brothers, Ralph (Suzanne) and Dennis (Darlene) Remondet. He was preceded in death by his parents, Edward J. and Anastasia Klibert Remondet, sisters, Eva Idom, Denise Lambert and brothers, Claude, Edward, Charles and LeeRoy Remondet. He was godfather to Linda McCarty and Roman Remondet. Sidney was retired from Riverlands Terminix, Inc. A prayer service will be held at St. Peter's Church Chapel, 1550 Hwy. 44, Reserve on Tuesday, June 21, 2016 at 10:00 a.m. Interment in St. Peter's Cemetery in Reserve, LA.

Cemetery

St. Peter Cemetery

1550 Hwy 44

Reserve, LA, 70084

Events

JUN **Memorial Service** 10:00AM

21

St. Peter Catholic Church

1550 Hwy 44, Reserve, LA, US, 70084

Comments



“ You all know.. My parrain Sidney was "one of a kind". I think he was the biggest jokester and prankster in the family. I have a lot of memories of him, this one makes me smile.

I made coconut balls for a dessert for my mom and dad's house. Sidney was there and when the coconut balls were almost gone he said he wanted the rest of them. I said no you have to share.. then in a blink of an eye he grabbed them all and began licking them all over so no one else would want to eat them. I think only my paran would do something like that....hahahaha.. and of course he ate all the rest of the coconut balls.

My parrain bought me a walking doll that was as tall as I was which put the biggest smile on my face when I was a child.

He taught me how to throw a fast ball.

He taught me how to drive.

He paid for my wedding dress when I was 19 years old.

He brought me lots of rabbits that he killed when he use to hunt.

He came every month for years and sprayed my house for roaches & insects for free.

My Paran gave me a Christmas present every year of my life up until the year that I moved to Mississippi...and that was when I was 51 yrs. old.

He wasn't a perfect man.. he wasn't a very responsible man.

He was child like in many ways, but that made him who he was.

And who he was I will miss.

RIP Parrain.

Linda L. McCarty - June 20, 2016 at 04:42 PM