



Alice Scioneaux McGuire

October 7, 1921 - July 15, 2015

Alice Scioneaux McGuire passed away on Wednesday, July 15, 2015. She was 93, a native of Vacherie and a resident of LaPlace, LA. Beloved wife of the late James F. McGuire. Mother of Richard McGuire, Patricia Nichols and Carolyn Madere. Daughter of the late Wilson and Eva Scioneaux. Sister of Hazel S. Roche, Olga S. Englade and the late Wilson 'Toot' Scioneaux, Jr., Edwin Scioneaux and Nelva S. Oncale. Grandmother of Holly Hymel, Clayton Madere, Amanda Hayes, Tiffani McGuire and Chris Nichols. Also survived by 7 great-grandchildren.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the Funeral Service at Millet-Guidry Funeral Home, 2806 W. Airline Hwy., LaPlace, LA on Friday, July 17, 2015 at 10:30 a.m. Visitation from 9:00 a.m. until 10:30 a.m. Interment in St. John Memorial Gardens Cemetery.

To view or sign the online guest book, please visit www.milletguidry.com

Cemetery Details

St. John Memorial Gardens Cemetery

2205 W. Airline Hwy.
LaPlace, LA 70068

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 17. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Millet Guidry Funeral Home
2806 W Airline Hwy
Laplace, LA 70068
(985) 536-7700
info@milletguidry.com
<https://www.milletguidry.com>

Service

JUL 17. 10:30 AM (CT)

Millet Guidry Funeral Home
2806 W Airline Hwy
Laplace, LA 70068
(985) 536-7700
info@milletguidry.com
<https://www.milletguidry.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Alice Scioneaux McGuire*

October 05, 2023 at 08:59 AM



“ *Your uplifting spirit was always a gift to family and friends..Welcome home to your heavenly Father and your James..Peace be with you and yours..*



Terri McGuire - July 16, 2015 at 09:10 PM

CM

“ *Funeral Poem : Miss Me, But Let Me Go.*

*When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in gloom-filled rooms,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little--but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low;
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me--but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And busy your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me - but let me go.*

Betty Miller



Cyndi McGregor - July 16, 2015 at 07:17 AM