



## Claudine Thompson Decoteau

January 5, 1955 - April 13, 2018

Claudine Thompson Decoteau passed away on Friday, April 13, 2018 at the age of 63. She was born in Enid, OK and was a resident of LaPlace, LA.

Beloved wife of Kyle Decoteau. Mother of Michael Green and Bobby Thompson. Sister of Roy Thompson, Lynn Corff, Brenda Astin and the late James Thompson, Walter Menyer, Barbara Wolfe and Flo Treloar.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the memorial gathering at St. Martin Community Center, 15008 Lemoyne Blvd., Biloxi, MS on Friday, April 20, 2018 from 5:00 p.m. until 10:00 p.m. Arrangements by Millet-Guidry Funeral Home.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Gathering

APR **20**. 5:00 PM - 10:00 PM (CT)

St. Martin Community Center  
15008 Lemoyne Blvd.  
Biloxi, MS 39532

# Tribute Wall



“ *Claudine Thompson Decoteau*

October 05, 2023 at 08:59 AM



“ *My aunt was the most wonderful woman sweetest woman caring woman I've ever met ,she kept me out of many whooping when I was a kid. The best times we have ever had was when mardi grow came around boy I tell you we had was lit bk then but she will be truly missed and loved by all our family and friends*

**amber treloar** - April 18, 2018 at 03:29 PM



Amelia  
Miller

*There isn't enough kind words to explain how wonderful this woman was. I remember as a kid she would come home from working all day. She worked in factories so the work was hard and long hours. She would come home and make homemade root beer all the time. She would bring us gum and dance with us all the time. When I was around 10 she took me and all the kids to the drive in . When she moved to Louisiana we still went and visited her. When I was thirteen my family moved to Tennessee. I was devastated. Over the years she road the grayhound bus to visit me and momma. When I had my first daughter at 18 ,I road the bus to Mississippi and she picked me up. I was so over joyed to see her. When I was 23 I went and spent a week with her , by then I had two daughters. She took us to Mardi gras parade , ate poh boy sandwiches and bought watermelon. I cried when we left. When I was 35 I seen her again. When I was 42 she come to see my momma in the hospital. We all got together in Arkansas at my uncle Roy's and aunt Debbie's. We cooked out , listening to good old country music , sang the night away and had a ball. She loved her family , as we loved her and always will. Bless you my beauty I will forever cherish and miss you.*

**Amelia Miller** - April 18, 2018 at 07:59 PM