



Kenneth J. Vidrine

MAR 7, 1954 - APR 22, 2015



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Kenneth J. Vidrine

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Kenneth James Vidrine passed away on Wednesday, April 22, 2015. He was born on Sunday, March 7, 1954 to Juanita Sharp and Thilman Vidrine. A native of New Orleans, he drove for United Cab Co. for over 20 years.

The beloved father of Nicholas Schackai; he is survived by his brother - Craig E. Vidrine (Dorothy); one sister - Gwen Ann Tate; and was uncle to Jonn and Tiffany Vidrine, Harleigh Tate and great uncle to Kyleigh Tate and Braelynn Callendar. His parents precede him in death.

Relatives and friends are invited to gather in celebration of Kenneth's life from 4-6:00 PM on Saturday, April 25, 2015 at E.J. Fielding Funeral Home, 2260 W. 21st Ave. Covington, LA 70433. Interment at Pilgrim's Rest Cemetery next to his mother will take place at a later date. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made.

Sign the family guest book or offer condolences on our tribute wall at www.ejfieldingfh.com.



Events


Kenneth J. Vidrine

MAR 7, 1954 - APR 22, 2015

Celebration of Life

 **Saturday**, April 25, 2015

 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM CT

 **E.J. Fielding Funeral Home & Cremation Services**

2260 W 21st Ave, Covington LA 70433





Tribute Wall

Kenneth J. Vidrine

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Karen Levine posted:

It's been over a month since you left us. I think about you often. Something happened today that made me really miss you. I still have all your things in boxes, I'm going to go through them once again and find a special something I can keep always to remember you by. It's hard sometimes for me to believe you're really gone. I'll always miss you. You'll always be in my heart, my sweet list boy. Bye for now.....until.....

May 26 at 4:08 PM



Charlene Vickers lit a candle in honor of Kenneth.



April 29 at 10:05 AM



Charlene Vickers April 29 at 10:05 AM
:(R. I. P. Cousin Kenny.



Karen Levine sent a virtual gift in honor of Kenneth.



I wish I could tell Kenny's family all the other wonderful things I remember and knew about him. I wish he was still here and things were different. He was so gentle and caring, a true romantic. Kenny kept so many aspects of his personality hidden safely inside. He was afraid of allowing himself to be totally open, and open to hurt and rejection. He had a different way of seeing things than I did on some major topics, but was always willing to listen to another view and could agree to disagree. I wish Kenny had gotten medical care before it was too late. There are still so many things I wanted to learn about him. I'll miss him. We had a special bond and he will live in my heart forever. Rest well, my friend. XOXOX

April 27 at 4:12 PM



Tribute Wall

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Pamela Roth lit a candle in honor of Kenneth.

Karen just about shared all of my same memories, but I will add that Fat City was our group's stomping grounds for a while and also some clubs in town. We had a blast. I remember Kenny always wearing a jacket with the collar turned up and also his sleeves pushed up. Very good dresser. Very hot looking. He was part of our special group who hung out and did everything together, including the camping and tubing trips at Tickfaw. Always smiling. Never a bad word to say about anybody. Just a really nice, happy go lucky guy. He's someone who touches your life and leaves a lasting impression forever, and I will never forget him.



April 26 at 11:29 AM



Karen Levine lit a candle in honor of Kenneth.

Kenny was a clown. He was funny as hell sometimes. But Kenny was a lost soul. He was like a little boy looking for approval. Kenny, you always had mine. I feel so sad now that you're gone. I'll see you again one day. I know it.



April 26 at 3:37 AM



Ron Pennison posted:

Rest in Peace my Friend. Kenny was one of the first people I met when I started driving a cab for U.C in 1995. He was generous with hints and advice to make it a better job ...we became lunch pals and would break bread once or twice a month ...he confided his trials and tribulations and I would respond with mine !!! Sort of like group therapy / venting on a one on one group !! He chose Jo Ellen Smith ...cause it was close to my home which made me available to help him out as much as He'd ask...Karen was also very dependable for his difficult needs ...I will miss him greatly ,he was very caring and sharing with every aspect of his short time here. I could go on ...Great picture...

April 25 at 8:12 AM



Karen Levine lit a candle in honor of Kenneth.



April 25 at 5:12 AM



Tribute Wall

Kenneth J. Vidrine

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KL

Karen Levine posted:

I can't narrow it down to just ONE memory of Kenny. I first met Kenny 40 years ago. He was part of our crowd. He was quite the ladies' man, always polite, well dressed (always with his shirt unbuttoned & his jacket sleeves pushed up to his elbows), he loved a great meal, loved to dance & have a good time. He was shy at first, but once you got to know him, he was polite, fun, & a really funny guy. Most of the girls in our crowd had a crush on him, & I'd be lying if I said I wasn't one of them. We called him "hot, unattainable Kenny". He had the most beautiful eyes and smile. He was part of countless camping trips, tubing trips, Sunday football games at the lakefront, parties & spring trips to FL, where on one occasion we were all asked to never come back. And his friend Kenny Watson, who we called Kentley was always at his side. They were known as *the two Kennys*. One of the girls in our group forgot Kenny's name, so he told her "just call me Fred". She called him Fred from then on. We were young, wanted to have fun, got into a bit of trouble, & basically thought we were all invincible. Like many friends do as they grow & begin their adult lives, we lost touch with Kenny. I found him a year ago on Facebook. We quickly became very close, talking & chatting every day. We spent a lot of time remembering the good times & catching up on the present. He knew he was sick & we talked about that a lot. During the summer of 2014 we spent time together, going to lunch & sitting at the lakefront on the northshore. Kenny could always make me laugh when I was mad or down. By then, he was sicker than he knew. Last October I moved Kenny in with us, I thought I could take better care of him than he could of himself. I took him to his appointments & knew about his illness. Kenny & I had the same tastes in music & movies, even if we'd seen them dozens of times. We spent a lot of time watching movies & listening to *our* music together. Recently it became clear I couldn't give Kenny the care he needed, but he believed up to the end that he was going to make it. As sick as he was, a small part of him never gave up. I wish Kenny's family could've known the Kenny I knew. He wasn't perfect, he had his faults like all of us, but he was a good guy. I hope all of you, his family and friends, can now find peace and acceptance with Kenny's passing, especially his son Nick. He loved you Nick. Never doubt that. I love you Kenny. You'll always have a special place in my heart. I'll miss you, my dear, dear friend. Rest well. Be at peace. No more pain, no more suffering. Goodbye.

April 24 at 8:57 AM

PD

Philip D. Doucet lit a candle in honor of Kenneth.

To the family and friends that loved and will miss Kenny most, I send you my deepest, heartfelt sympathies. May God bless you and comfort you through this difficult time.



April 24 at 8:57 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Kenneth by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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