



# Earl Marc Buras Jr.

DEC 31, 1942 - FEB 25, 2020



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## **Earl Marc Buras Jr.**

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**E**arl Marc Buras, Jr., age 77, passed away peacefully surrounded by his wife and children on February 25, 2020. He was born on December 31, 1942 in New Orleans, LA.

He is survived by his loving and devoted wife, Elizabeth Shiell Buras; his children Pamela Buras Martin (Michael, Jr.), Julie Buras, Terri Buras Barbazon (Leonard) and Earl "Marc" Buras, III; grandchildren Amy Martin Frederickson (Kevin), Joshua Gannon (Todd), Michael A. "Drew" Martin (April), Eric M. Martin (Brittany), Trey Barbazon, Matthew Willis, Taylor Barbazon McAllister (Cade), Zachary Scariano and Marisa Buras; and great-grandchildren Dylan, Avery, Kayleigh and Baby Martin coming soon. He is also survived by his siblings Darlis B. Fernandez (the late Kenneth), Loyce B. Randazzo (Henry), Diana B. Manint (Earl) and Gerald M. Buras (Irene); as well as numerous nieces and nephews.

Earl is preceded in death by his parents Earl M. Buras, Sr. and Kathlyn Wingerter Buras, and his nephews Earl "E.J." Manint and Dean Randazzo.

Earl served for 6 ½ years in the Army Reserve and Louisiana National Guard. He retired after 30 years with Boh Bros Construction Company and was a member of the Carpenters Local 1846. Earl enjoyed life to the fullest and had many hobbies, including hunting and trawling, but his favorite was watching his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren participate in their many sports and dancing activities.

The family would like to extend a special thank you to St. Tammany Parish Hospital, Home Health and Hospice for the outstanding care Earl received.

All services will be private. In lieu of flowers, donations in memory of Earl may be made to American Heart Association. Donations may be mailed to American Heart Association/ American Stroke Association PO Box 840692 Dallas, TX 75284-0692 or made at <https://www.heart.org/>.



## Tribute Wall

**Earl Marc Buras Jr.**

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PL

**Pat H Meilleur Lake** lit a candle in honor of Earl.

Betty I am so sorry for your lost. My prayers go to you and the family. I remember all the good times we had in the past. Love to you all. Pat H Meilleur Lake

March 5 at 9:08 AM



LT

**Lynn Tschantre** posted:

It is with great saddness that we send our heartfelt condolences to all the Buras family, especially my sister, Betty Buras, and 'Boy' and Betty's children: Pam, Teri, Julie, and Marc. No doubt Boy's passing has created a huge hole in your hearts. My fondest recollection of my brother-in-law was that he was a gentle man, full of life and talent. I marveled at his abilities to accomodate Betty's every wants and needs, whether it was upgrading their Picayune home to extend the dining room, and the property with decorative benches, walkways, and covered patios, or making a special board to add space to Betty's vanity in her bathroom. Boy was a hands-on kind of guy, always helping with cleanup in the kitchen after meals. (Betty, you trained him well!) While I've lived outside of Louisiana throughout most of their marriage, the times we did get together were infrequent but memorable: New Year's Eve 1996 at Teri's, a trip to the casino in Biloxi after Katrina, an outing to Bay St. Louis, and numerous southern banquets at the Buras Estate (sinfully good, I might add!) And who could forget that Boy loved his red beans with spaghetti!! WEIRD but it's actually pretty good. And potato salad... my husband says he's not had better. Boy probably did not contribute to the recipe, but it was Boy's everyday staple for years!! feel cheated that we were not able to spend much time with Boy and Betty because of the distance, but the times we did spend together, I was always 'envious' of their tight-knit family and huge family gatherings with the kids, spouses, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. With Boy's passing, I no longer have to explain why my brother-in-law's name is Boy. People would look at me oddly when I said his name... I'd explain: HEY, BOY, is what his father called him, and the name stuck. I kinda liked the name... Boy. It has a Southern touch to it. And for me, there will never be another BOY. That's okay. He was one of a kind ~To each and every one of you... CHERISH YOUR FAMILY! God blessed you with YOUR family, and there's nothing like FAMILY to be there for one another, especially during this difficult time of loss. We love you all! Lynn and John Tschantre

February 29 at 12:39 PM

TH

**Thomas Hofer** March 3 at 7:46 AM

Hi Betty and Lynn, I remember both of you. Your mother, Betty, and I were friends at Tulane. Lynn, I remember your wedding in 1974 at which I assisted, and Betty, I remember meeting you at that time, too. Five years later, I met you both again when your brother, Jeffrey, was critically injured in a traffic accident. Any more on Jeffrey? But I will pray for Earl and you both, too. Thomas Hofer, thofer47@att.net



# Memories only last if you share them

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



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