



## Donald Paul Boudreaux

February 27, 1936 - September 29, 2014

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In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made in the name of Don P. Boudreaux to the American Heart Association for research, [www.donate.heart.org](http://www.donate.heart.org).

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Donald Paul Boudreaux passed away on Monday, September 29, 2014 surrounded by his family at his home in Covington, LA. He was born on February 27, 1936 in New Orleans, LA to the late Clovis Boudreaux and Euranie Galiano Boudreaux.

Don was married to his beloved wife, Jean Parker Boudreaux for 50 years and together they had five children children, Julie A. Boudreaux (Charles E. Merrill, Jr.), Katie J. Boudreaux, Becky B. Giardino (Marco), Cindy M. Boudreaux, and the late Glen E. Boudreaux.. He was the loving grandfather of Abbey Barrs and Harrison Barrs. Don was the brother of the late Carrol Boudreaux (Betty). He was the uncle of Raymond Boudreaux (Clara) and Susan Boudreaux. He is predeceased by his in-laws, Walter J. Parker and Amelia Deris Parker, to whom he was a loving and devoted son-in-law.

Don worked as a civil and structural engineer for 50 years, consulting and designing construction in New Orleans and across Louisiana. He was a thoughtful, kind, and loving husband and father. He was a devoted and loyal friend. A humble man, he had a sharp mind and loved exercising his wit.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the Funeral Mass on Friday, October 3, 2014 at St. Benedict Catholic Church, 20370 Smith Rd, Covington, LA 70435 at 11:30 AM with Visitation from 9:30 AM until service time. Following Mass and cremation, interment will take place privately in Lakelawn Metairie Cemetery, Metairie, LA. In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made in the name of Don P. Boudreaux to the American Heart Association for research, [www.donate.heart.org](http://www.donate.heart.org). Please sign the online Guest Book at [www.ejfieldingfh.com](http://www.ejfieldingfh.com).

Eulogy: Donald Paul Boudreaux

Daddy was a quiet and humble man by nature. Certainly, he could barely get a word in with 5 women in the house. He had the patience of Job. Friends lovingly referred to him as, "Saint Don."

When he did speak, however, we and other people listened. We knew that we were about to learn something. It seems that for almost any situation, he had an appropriate anecdote or joke.

He was knowledgeable about almost any subject. I cannot remember a time when we were somewhere, anywhere in the world, that daddy did not know something about its history or story about that person or place. He never stopped teaching us, thereby living his belief in the value of education. He was always there to help with homework or any school project. It did not matter which subject, or grade level we were in, daddy could figure it out. From early on, my sisters and I would save our money to buy books at the Symphony Book Fair. When we got home, he taught us how to catalogue the books according to the Dewey Decimal System. There is no doubt that my love of science and books comes from him.

There certainly was no structure or building that I ever walked in with him where he did not start talking about his favorite subject, his passion in life, the engineering and design that allowed that structure to stand. Just a year ago, while being rolled into an angiogram at East Jefferson Hospital, he asked the nurse which wing of the hospital we were in. When she said, "Wing B," he said, "Good, I designed this wing."

He was a true engineer, earning his Masters in Civil Engineering from Tulane University. He worked as a Civil and Structural Engineer for over 50 years, designing and working on hundreds of projects. It appealed to his meticulous nature. He was fascinated by it; always eager to learn the newest methods and dedicated to the advancement of the profession. Mostly I think, however, his passion for it came from the logic behind the calculations. He was intrigued by it. He loved to solve a hard problem or puzzle. In fact, he never stopped designing. He had just finished designing the foundation of our house in Belize and was writing a book on foundations and pilings, a reference guide to help young engineers.

He was always thinking of and helping others, putting their needs before his own. Even as he lay suffering in the hospital these past two weeks, he was asking about the deacon's wife who had become ill. I cannot remember a time that he did not drop what he was doing to do whatever mama asked of him. Whenever I asked him to help me solve a problem or fix something, he came through for me, and usually in a creative way.

He loved nature, history and museums. He was fascinated by maps and bridges. He enjoyed travelling. He had no fear of heights and would go up anything: walking up every tower to see how it was designed and unafraid in the world's largest Ferris Wheel in Austria because he understood the structure would not come down.

Above all things, daddy dedicated his life to his family. His love for my mother, his wife of 50 years and his love for us and his family were evident in every action throughout his entire life. He was a hard worker and did his best at everything he tried. He never had a bad word to say about anyone.

So although daddy did not say much, we all knew, without a doubt, that he loved us. We will miss him forever.

# Events

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**OCT** **Viewing** 09:30AM - 11:30AM

**3**

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St. Benedict Catholic Church  
20370 Smith Rd., Covington, LA, US, 70435

**OCT** **Funeral Mass** 11:30AM - 12:30PM

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St. Benedict Catholic Church  
20370 Smith Rd., Covington, LA, US, 70435

# Comments

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“ A tribute video has been added.



E.J. Fielding Funeral Home & Cremation Services - October 02, 2014 at 05:32 PM

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“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Donald Paul Boudreaux.



October 26, 2017 at 06:23 PM

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“ Don, Jean, Lynne and me (Jerry) used to go to the afternoon movie in Covington. Don and Jean would bring the popcorn in 4 separate bags and Lynne and I would bring the cokes. They were carried into the theater in large sacks, we were never stopped and searched. After the show, we would go to the Olive Garden for dinner. Every year Lynne and I would have Don, Jean, John & Clare over for Don and John's birthdays. We will miss these activities very much. Jean do not forget, if you need anything at all, or anything done at the house do not hesitate to call.

Love you  
Lynne and Jerry

Lynne & Jerry Bothman - October 03, 2014 at 03:00 PM

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Richard S. Fielding, II - October 02, 2014 at 10:45 AM

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“ So sorry for your loss. I hope that everyone coming together is some solace, and perhaps even a joyful reunion in the midst of all the memories.

Thinking of all of you. (en particulier mon petit chou)

Rafe

Rafael Major - October 02, 2014 at 09:50 AM

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“ Dear Mrs. Boudreaux, Julie, Katie, Cindy, and Becky, Abbey and Harrison,

Our deepest sympathy to you and all your friends on the death of Mr. Boudreaux. We are keeping you all in our prayers.

John Norris and Steve Hopkins

John Norris - October 02, 2014 at 08:03 AM