

Love is Patient, Love is Kind... Love never ends.



Hattie Martin

April 28, 1929 - January 15, 2017

Celebrating the Life of

Hattie Martin

Thursday, January 19, 2017 10:30 a.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Nederland, Texas

Reverend Scooter Wenner, Officiating



“In The Sweet By and By”

Scripture Reading and Prayer

Obituary

Remembrances

“God Be with You Till We Meet Again”

Message

“How Beautiful Heaven must Be”





Hattie Martin, 87, of Labelle, Texas went home to be with her Lord and Savior on Sunday, January 15, 2017. She was born in China, Texas on April 28, 1929 to Donnette Melanson and Mack Naquin. Hattie died peacefully at Oak Grove Nursing Home where she was surrounded by her family. Hattie Martin was a lifelong resident of LaBelle and was a devoted Christian, wife, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. She was very much a woman of faith and a follower of Jesus Christ, who helped

lead many individuals to know the Lord. Mother was a woman who always stood by her beliefs and was an inspiration to many. She loved being surrounded by her family and friends and her home was always a gathering place where everyone was welcome. Her family was her passion and the gift of her love will never be forgotten. Throughout her life, mom exhibited her strength, courage and the ability to overcome many obstacles in her life. Her greatest gift was her unconditional love to each one of her children and grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her husband, RG Martin, who was the love of her life for 65 years. She is survived by her daughters, Ann Picou and husband Steve of Fannett and Charlotte Holden and husband George of Cypress; sons, Alton Martin and wife Leslie of LaBelle and Robert Martin and wife Kathy of Fannett; grandchildren, Steve Picou Jr., Jill Chavers, Andy, Josh and Sean Martin, Robby, Erik and Cody Martin along with 12 great grandchildren.

Our family would like to extend a special “Thank You” to her lifelong friend, Martha Lou Murff, and her family for their compassion and love for our Mother. We would also like to thank Carolyn Hayes for her loving care of both our Mother and our Father, the staff of Oak Groves Nursing Home and Heart of Texas Hospice for caring for our mom during her illness.



God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, "Peace be Thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.





Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

Proverbs 31:10-11



She stretcheth out her hand to the poor;
yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

Proverbs 31:20



Strength and honour
are her clothing;
and she shall rejoice
in time to come.

Proverbs 31:25







Her children arise up,
and call her blessed;
her husband also,
and he praiseth her.

Proverbs 31:28











Favour is deceitful,
and beauty is vain:
but a woman
that feareth the Lord,
she shall be praised.

Proverbs 31:30









Message from the grandkids

Grandma, we'll always remember that special smile,
that caring heart, that warm embrace that you always gave us.
You being there for all of us through good and bad times,
no matter what.

We'll always remember you Grandma, because there will never be
another one to replace you in our hearts,
and the love we will always have for you.

Author Unknown

Your mother is always with you.
She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street.
She's the smell of certain foods you remember,
flowers you pick and perfume she wore.
She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well.
She's your breath in the air on a cold winter's day,
the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep,
the colors of the rainbow. She is Christmas morning.
Your mother lives inside your laughter
and she is crystallized in every teardrop.
A mother shows every emotion...happiness, sadness, fear,
jealousy, anger, helplessness, excitement, joy, sorrow...
and all the while, hoping and praying
that you will only know the good feelings in life.
She is the place you came from, your first home,
and she's the map you follow with every step you take.
She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy,
but nothing on earth can separate you.....
Not time.....Not Space.....Not even death.
~ We love you, mom





"The sweetest thing I've ever known is loving you"

Pallbearers

Steve Picou, Jr.

Andy Martin

Josh Martin

Sean Martin

Robby Martin

Erik Martin

Cody Martin

Honorary Pallbearer

Jill Chavers

Interment

Oak Bluff Memorial Park

Port Neches, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Alzheimer's Association

700 North Street, Suite M

Beaumont, Texas 77701



Please sign Mrs. Martin's guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com