



Fern "Maw" Alvarez
August 25, 1938 - November 6, 2020

Celebrating the Life of
Fern “Maw” Alvarez
Thursday, November 12, 2020 12:00 p.m.
Broussard’s Chapel
Beaumont, Texas
Reverend Dathanial Campbell

“Amazing Grace”
by George Jones

Reading of Her Obituary

“Take My Hand, Precious Lord”
by Elvis Presley

Sermon

“Go Rest High on That Mountain”
by Vince Gill



Fern Alvarez, 82, of Fannett, Texas, died Friday, November 6, 2020, peacefully at her home, surrounded by all of her loved ones. Mrs. Alvarez was born August 25, 1938, in Cape Girardeau County, Missouri, to Charles W. Crites and Lucille (Price) Crites.

Mrs. Alvarez was a homemaker extraordinaire. Her joy was found in caring for her family and she did it better than anyone. She loved baking and cooking for family and friends, her dogs (Dude and Sophie), gardening, and John Wayne. She was known for her selfless care of others and her generosity.

She is survived by her son, Randall (Randy) Alvarez of Fannett, Texas; granddaughter, Allyson Alvarez; sister and brother-in-law, Larry and Debbie Kinner; brother and sister-in-law, Dean and Mary Crites; sister-in-law, Tessie Alvarez; nieces and nephews; and other relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her husband of 53 years, Daniel Alvarez; two sons, Daniel Alvarez, Jr. and Russell Lyn Alvarez; her parents; and brothers, Jack, Charles, Earl, and Ricky.







I miss you. I miss calling you and talking for over an hour. I miss getting your texts that started with “Good morning, my beautiful rose.” I miss seeing your beautiful face. I miss getting you fish from Pine Tree Lodge. I miss cooking Thanksgiving dinner with you. I miss your jambalaya and cornbread dressing. You’ve left an aching hole in my heart! Thank you for loving me! Thank you for choosing me. I love you more than chocolate, and you know how much I love chocolate. Loving you always, Deb.





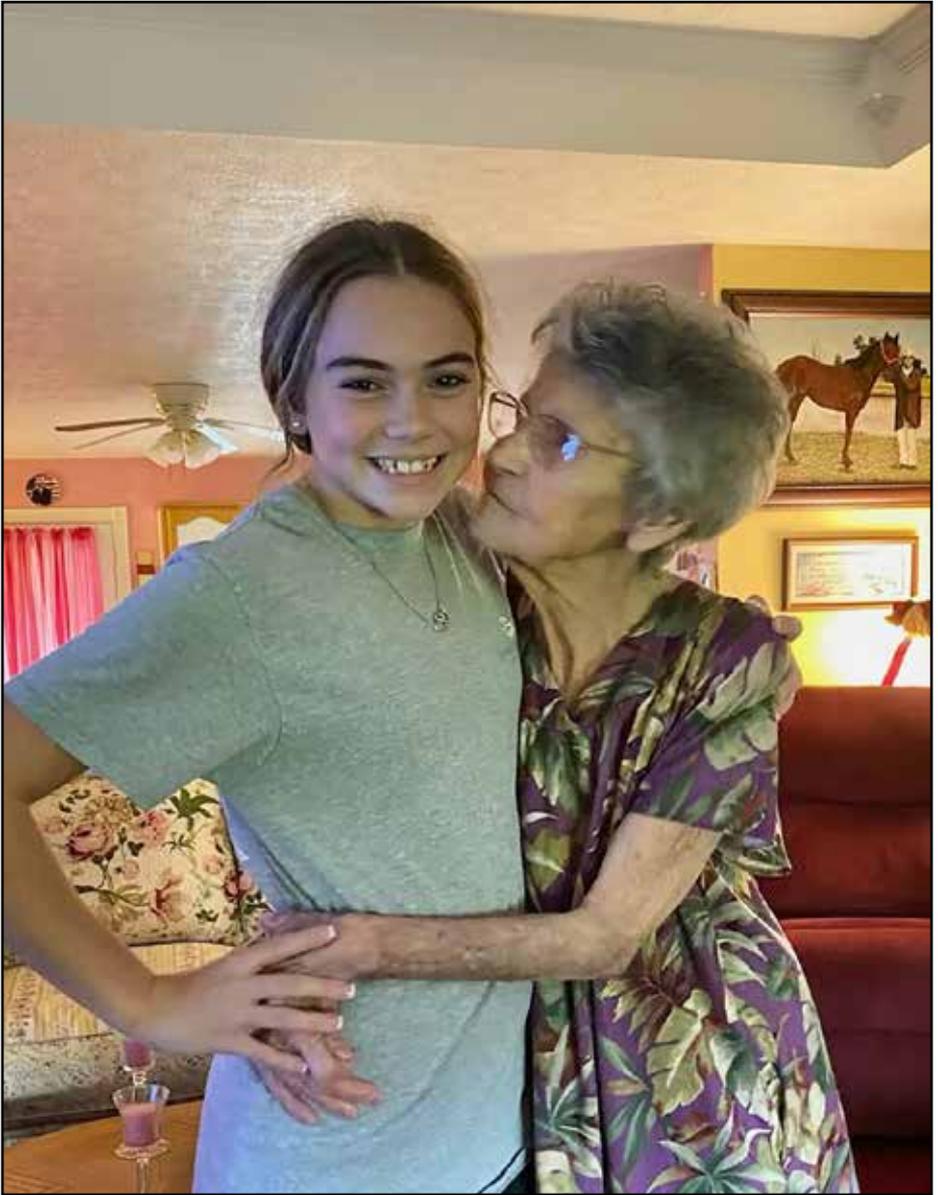


When you find your soulmate, love is like a book. I was blessed by parents who were heavenly soulmates. They kept going through the chapters of love til the very end. Now the end has come and they are reunited. Mom, you will be remembered for your unconditional love for people and all animals. The world could surely have learned about love from you. Love you, your son Randy.





MawMaw's jambalaya and cornbread dressing...nothing like it in the world. Her perfect smile and sweet Southern charm brought so much light to every room she was in. One of my favorite memories was getting to sit next to her at the Ryman Auditorium, while Vince Gill serenaded us with his flawless vocals. She ADORED him! MawMaw, you will be missed by all of us, but we know that you're in a far better place. I'm so grateful that I had the honor of knowing such an amazing lady. Love you forever, Amanda.



One of my favorite memories of MawMaw, was when she came to visit us in Tennessee. We got to see one of her favorite artists, Vince Gill, on that trip. She had so much fun, but she said he looked a little “fat.” She cooked for us one night and made the best chicken fried steak. Her cooking was always the best. No one can make jambalaya like she could. Holiday dinners at her house were always the best.
Love, Daniel.



Maw, you've been gone just a few days. Oh what I'd give for one more phone call on my way to work. What I'd give to make us a cup of coffee and sit and talk football with you, or watch a John Wayne movie. What I'd give to trim your rose bushes back one last time. What I'd give for another pan of your cornbread dressing. You're going to be missed! Sweet memories!

Love you always, Chris (BoJo).



The greatest lesson you ever taught me was to put my husband first. I remember talking to you when Dathaniel was in the hospital and telling you how much I missed being at home with Drayton. You said I was doing the right thing by staying at the hospital because a good marriage equals a strong family. You bought me my first iron skillet and made sure I knew how to fry chicken fried steak. I always loved our early mornings cooking Thanksgiving dinner, and spending Christmas Day at your house was always the best. We would cook dinner, eat, and then cuddle up on your bed and watch a Christmas movie. We usually stayed in our pajamas all day and it was always perfect! Especially the year it snowed and we got a “White Christmas” in Southeast Texas! Life won’t be the same without you.
Love you to the moon and back again, Amberly (Amma).



Sis, thank you for being the mother you didn’t have to be. Thank you for teaching me to work hard and always be kind and generous to others. I will never forget you.
Love, Dean.



I called her Slick and she called me Moon Pie. Slick was one of the most giving, selfless and funny people I ever had the pleasure to know. I spent most days and nights at the Alvarez home through high school and after. I worked with Randy on the milk route for a time, waking up at 4 a.m. Slick was always up to offer breakfast, not once taking a morning off. Perhaps to make sure we didn't sleep in. Once our day was done, you can bet there would be a lunch ready and waiting for us. Slick was easy to talk to and enjoyable to visit. Many times we would sit, cut up and laugh about what Randy was doing and who with. I was fortunate to see her a couple weeks ago, after being away so long, and our conversation picked up right where it left off. That's what great friends do. I wish I could have spent more time with her. I will think of her often and miss her. She is now with Dan and keeping him in line for sure.
Troy Lewis (Moon Pie).

My precious Fernie, how can I tell you in a few words everything you meant to me and my family? I won't be able to tell you everything that's in my heart. I know you worried, especially in these last few years, that you were a burden to us. You never were. You were a gift. You were a light in this world. You touched so many lives. We both knew without a doubt that God brought us into each other's lives at the right time. He knew you would need me and I would need you. Your friendship has been one of the greatest blessings of my life. I will forever thank God for you. You filled our days with so much love and laughter. Thank you for always encouraging me to see the good and to appreciate the blessings. Thank you for always listening and keeping my confidence. Thank you for your words of wisdom when I needed wise counsel. Thank you for sharing life's stories with me, I never got tired of hearing them. We will cherish all the sweet memories we have of you and the times we had together. One day when God calls me home, I will hear you say as I did so many times when I would call and say, "Fernie, I'm coming over." and you would say, "Come on." I will look forward to that day my precious friend. We love you!! You will forever live in our hearts. Connie, Cowboy, Caleb, Bon Bon, David, Janet (Snoop) & Carol Ann.



MawMaw, thank you for loving me unconditionally. I'll never forget how you taught me to bake and make homemade cinnamon rolls, and us laughing in your kitchen that you named after me. All the fun times we had with Monique, Dude, and Sophie, and you jumping on the trampoline with me. I love you, MawMaw, and I'm gonna miss you more than ever! Say "hi" to my Nana for me! I love you so very much, MawMaw. You always said I was your little angel and now you are mine. Love, Allyson

Maw, first of all we want to thank you for taking in our dad and his siblings when you knew how hard it would be. Your strength was unwavering. They all know love because of you, and for that we are grateful. Thank you for always welcoming us with a hug when we saw you, which was never often enough. You will be dearly missed.
Love, Deano (Bear) and Brandy.



Pallbearers

Caleb Thompson
Billy Savant
Troy Lewis
Randy Spacek
Chad Plake
Derek Edgar

Interment

Forest Lawn Memorial Park
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Humane Society of Southeast Texas
P.O. Box 1629
Beaumont, Texas 77704



Broussards
Established 1889

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