



*Dorothy Fay Fontenot*

January 12, 1935 - September 17, 2021

Celebrating the Life of  
*Dorothy Fay Fontenot*

Friday, September 24, 2021 10:00 a.m.  
Broussard's Chapel  
Silsbee, Texas  
Reverend Clifford Crain

*"Thank You for Giving to The Lord"*  
by Ray Boltz

Obituary and Opening Prayer

*"Amazing Grace"*  
by LeAnn Rimes

Message of Comfort

Closing Prayer

*"Beulah Land"*  
by Casting Crowns

*"Lead Me Home"*  
by Jamey Johnson



***Dorothy Fay Biddle Fontenot***, 86, of Silsbee, left this earth and entered her eternal home on Friday, September 17, 2021. Dorothy was born in Saratoga, Texas on January 12, 1935, to Sarah Edith Cramer and Arthur Lee Biddle.

Dorothy loved the Lord and enjoyed sharing how good God had been to her with anyone who would listen. She was a devoted mother, a loving grandmother and great-grandmother, and a powerful prayer warrior. Her presence blessed our lives tremendously, and her absence will forever leave an enormous void.

Survivors include her daughter, Kathy Simpson; grandson, Heath Simpson; great-grandsons, Cole and Kade Simpson; special people, Wanda, Jerilyn, Brian, and Alicia; numerous nieces and nephews; and several special friends whom she loved dearly. She is preceded in death by her parents; infant son, Ricky James Fontenot; and brothers, Julius, Pat, and Jerry Biddle.













# *When The Autumn Leaves Are Falling*

*The autumn leaves are falling,  
The air is turning cool,  
This time of year makes me think of you.  
I remember when we were small,  
When we were getting ready for school,  
When the autumn leaves were falling, and the air was turning cool.  
The smell of the school supplies filling the air,  
On the bus, the little children laughing and talking,  
Some wiping their little eyes from sleep,  
They never got the night before,  
When the autumn leaves were falling, and the air was turning cool.  
As the years went by, I think of the good times we had together,  
When the autumn leaves were falling, and the air was turning cool.  
This is a precious time of the year  
with the smell of the fresh cut grass all around so near.  
I am old, can't do very much, but still think of you and that very sweet touch,  
When the autumn leaves are falling, and the air is turning cool.*















**Interment**  
Restaven Cemetery  
Silsbee, Texas

**Memorial Contributions**  
A Church or Organization of One's Choice



*Broussards*  
Established 1889

Please sign Ms. Fontenot's guest book and share your memories at  
[broussards1889.com](http://broussards1889.com)