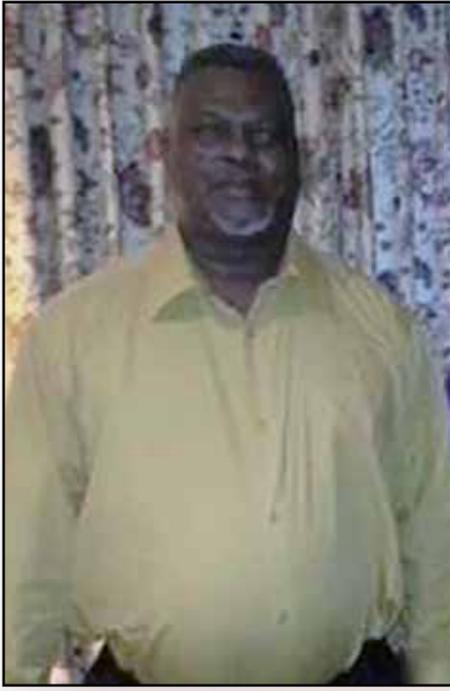


Celebration of Life Service for
Avery Guillory, Jr.
“Boss Hogg”

Sunrise
February 19, 1951

Sunset
February 20, 2022

Saturday, February 26, 2022 1:00 p.m.
St. Paul Baptist Church
Winnie, Texas



Avery “Boss Hogg” Guillory, Jr., 71, of Winnie, died Sunday, February 20, 2022. He was born February 19, 1951, in Beaumont, to Cora Riggs Guillory and Avery Guillory, Sr.

Boss Hogg was an alumnus of George Washington Carver School. He had a strong work ethic and served with many companies throughout the years such as DuPont, Timco, and Joe Rental Tools. His most recent employer was CMT Trucking where he was a truck driver for many years.

Boss Hogg loved to play dominoes and go to the casinos. He was known for his sausage links, cracklins, and boudain. Above all else, he will be remembered for being a loving and caring man. He never met a stranger and once you met him, you could never forget him.

Survivors include his daughters, Andrea Guillory, of Winnie and Veronica Hale and husband, Robert; son, Marcus Guillory, of Lafayette, Louisiana; grandchildren, Deondric and his wife, Cristen; Desmond; Sean; Devin; Sade'; Robert, Jr.; Rashard; and Marcus, Jr.; great-grandchildren, Khloe, Kinsleigh, and Kaison; brothers, Roosevelt Guillory and wife, Helen and Roy Guillory and wife, “Bertha”; and Robert Guillory and wife, Rosie; sisters, Mary Ella Thomas; Evelyn George and husband, Joseph; Genevia Thomas; Cora George and husband, Willie; Laura LeDay and husband, Lionell; Joann Deculus and husband, Bernard; numerous nieces, nephews, and a host of other relatives and friends; stepchildren, LaQuinta, Rigsby, and Antonio Joubert; and step grandchildren, Trequinn, Queen, Elgin, Cherish, and Zurie Gibson.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Cora and Avery Guillory, Sr.; first wife, Gary Guillory; brothers, Eugene Sr., Randy, and Warren Guillory; sisters, Lillian Ceaser and Faye and Deama Guillory.



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
all filled with tears for me;*

*I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things,
we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me,
as much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;*

*But when tomorrow starts without me,
please try to understand,
that an Angel came and called my name,
and took me by the hand,*

*and said my place was ready,
in heaven far above,
and that I'd have to leave behind,
all those I dearly love.*

*But as I turned to walk away,
a tear fell from my eye,
for all life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.*

*I had so much to live for,
so much yet to do,
it seemed almost impossible,
that I was leaving you.*

*I thought of all the yesterdays,
the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
and all the fun we had.*

*If I could relive yesterday,
just even for awhile,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you
and maybe see you smile.*

*But then I fully realized,
that this could never be,
for emptiness and memories,
would take the place of me.*

*And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
my heart was filled with sorrow.*

*But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me,
from His great golden throne,*

*He said, "This is eternity,
and all I've promised you".
Today for life on earth is past,
but here it starts anew.*

*I promise no tomorrow,
but today will always last,
and since each day's the same day,
there's no longing for the past.*

*But you have been so faithful,
so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things,
you knew you shouldn't do.*

*But you have been forgiven
and now at last you're free.
So won't you take my hand
and share my life with me?*

*So when tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.*



Order of Service

Reverend James Blue
Master of Ceremony

Processional

Hymn

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer for Comfort

Choir

Resolutions

Acknowledgements

ObituaryRead Silently

Solo

Remarks

Eulogy Pastor A.D. Petrie

Choir

Recessional

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;

a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;

a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;

a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;

a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;

a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;

a time for war, and a time for peace.



Revelation 21:1-5

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.



Broken Chain

*We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.*

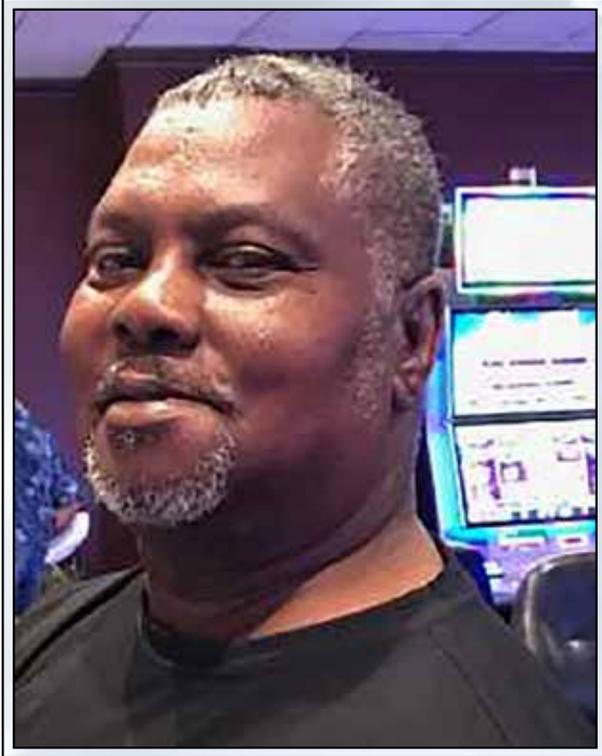
*It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.*

*You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.*

*Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.*

Author: Ron Tranmer





His Journey's Just Begun

*Don't think of him as gone away
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.*

*Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.*

*Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.*

*And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched
for nothing loved is ever lost
and he was loved so much.*

Pallbearers

Everett Guillory
Brandon Green
Robert O'Neil Guillory
Kenneth Grace
Billy Ray Thomas
Willie George
Patrick Denton
Eric Sebile

Honorary Pallbearers

Roosevelt Green
LeRoy Green
Joseph Batiste
John LeDay
Thomas Harmon
Joshua Moore
Donald Ray White
Sean Malveaux

Interment

Fairview Cemetery
Winnie, Texas

Repast

KC Hall - Winnie
1300 St. Martin Street (Buccaneer Drive)
Winnie, Texas 77665

Broussards
Established 1889

Please sign Mr. Guillory's guest book and share your memories at broussards1889.com