

Steve Hebert

October 27, 1958 - December 12, 2022

Celebrating the Life of
Steve Hebert

Thursday, December 15, 2022 2:00 p.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Nederland, Texas

Pastor Travis Cox

“Stairway to Heaven”

by Heart

Reading of the Obituary

“While My Guitar Gently Weeps”

by George Harrison, Paul McCartney, Eric Clapton,
Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne, Steve Winwood,
Dhani Harrison, & Prince

Eulogy

Closing Prayer

“Five More Minutes”

by Scotty McCreery



Steve Hebert, 64, of Nederland, died Monday, December 12, 2022. He was born October 27, 1958, in Port Arthur, to Audrey Vernon DeVille and Otis Hebert.

Steve is survived by his beloved wife, Elizabeth “Liz” Darlene Hebert, daughter, Chrystal Hope Lundy, his twin daughters Jessi Lee Hebert & Jodi Gabrielle Hebert (and fiancé Ashton Burkett), and step-daughter, Natalie Solonenko (and husband Sergei). He also leaves behind his grandsons, Aythen and Archer Lundy, and step-grandson, Gus Solonenko.

He is survived also by his Mother, Audrey Hebert; his Siblings and their Spouses, Glenn & Cyndi Hebert, James & Linda Hebert, Carolyn Hanley, Debbie & Ryn Holland, and Dennis & Christi Hebert, along with many nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in Death by his father, Otis Hebert, his brother, Wayne Hebert and his nephew Bryan Hebert.

Steve was born in Port Arthur and was a lifelong resident of Southeast Texas. He raised his daughters in Groves, and later turned traitor and moved to Nederland.

He graduated high school from Port Neches-Groves in 1977, and then went on to earn his Associate of Applied Science Degree in Computer Electronics and Robotics Technology from Lamar University in 1990 when his daughters were very young.

He was beyond proud of his education and the work he excelled at in his long career. He fostered a love of learning in his daughters who all went on to pursue higher education.

He retired earlier this year after spending more than half of said career designing robots for manufacturing and packaging companies all across the Continental U.S.

He later transitioned into instrument and electrical design work in various local plants and refineries.



Steve was utterly obsessed with his daughters from the very first day he laid eyes on them. He was always around, and spent his entire adult life bragging about them to anyone who would listen.

He took an active interest in their lives and when they decided to play softball, he dove into the sport headfirst; he went to clinics, read books, and memorized the rule book as soon as a new version dropped, annually, so that he could argue most effectively with the umpires. He only got thrown out of a handful of games, surprisingly. If you were around back then, you will all know he was the man who absolutely could not keep his mouth shut. He was nothing if not passionate and opinionated.

Coaching the girls, spending countless hours after work practicing, traveling to tournaments on the weekends, and seeing each of his daughters go on to play at the Collegiate level was one of his greatest joys in life.

His love of sports really knew no bounds, as he was a lifelong avid fan of the Dallas Cowboys and the Houston Astros, and would willingly chat for hours about all the ways they messed up a play, why Verlander should have very clearly thrown a slider but he threw a fastball anyway, and why Jerry Jones is the ultimate demise of his beloved Cowboys. Steve also never let a little league sports season go by without repeatedly demanding that Chrystal send him the boys' schedules, and making as many games as he and Liz could physically attend.

Outside of screaming at his TV during gametime, Steve adored spending time with his wife Liz, cruising on his Harley with friends in West Texas and Arkansas, and adventuring anywhere else a cool breeze would bring them. He loved being on his boat or hanging out on the sandbar with his friends at Toledo Bend, often fishing but rarely catching, and spending time riding his side-by-side with his sweet angel dog, Millie.

Steve rarely missed an opportunity to tell his people that he loved them, and he absolutely loved fiercely and with his whole heart. If he loved you, you knew it, and he'd protect you with all he's got. He loved spending time with his family, and missed them before they'd even left the house. He adored his kids and grandkids, and wanted nothing more than for them to be safe and happy. Steve was an encourager of his girls being "strong independent women who don't need no man", and made sure they had all the tools (literally and figuratively) to be able to fend for themselves, no matter what. Steve was as loyal as they come, and was blessed enough to still be close with his childhood best friend, Ronnie Boudreaux, who he always spoke of fondly and with all the love one could have. He was endlessly thankful for a friendship so long-withstanding, and would often regale everyone with stories of their many adventures and shenanigans. Such a friendship doesn't come around often or for everyone, and he didn't take that fact lightly.

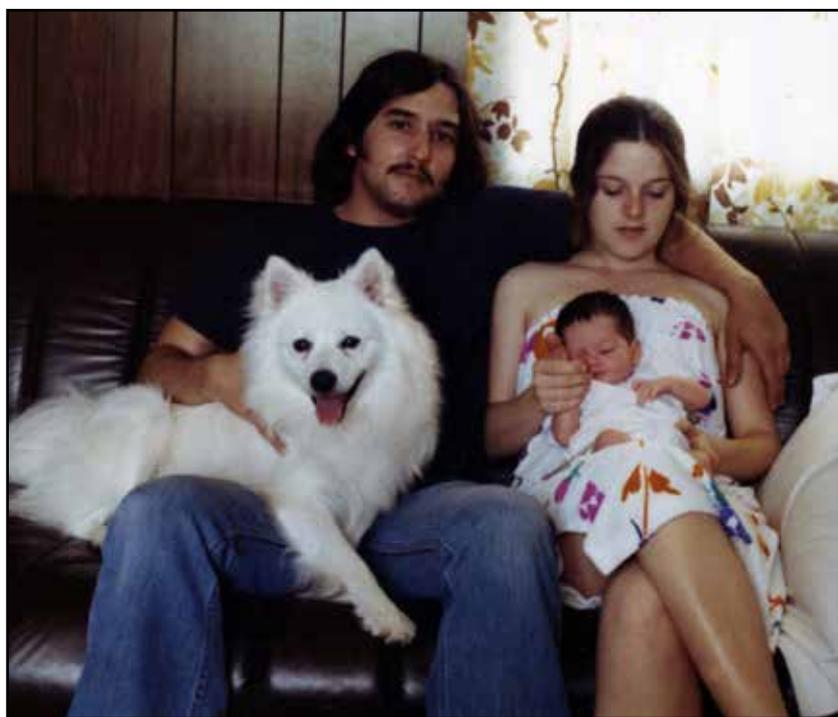
To say that Steve, Dad, and Pawpaw will be missed, is an understatement. His untimely passing, at an age that is far too young, seems unjust. This loss is a tragic one, and will be felt by many for the rest of their lives.

You know, the Greeks didn't write obituaries. They only asked one question after a man died, "did he have passion?" We can certainly and wholeheartedly say that Steve Hebert had endless amounts of it. And for that, we could all stand to live and love a little bit more like Steve.



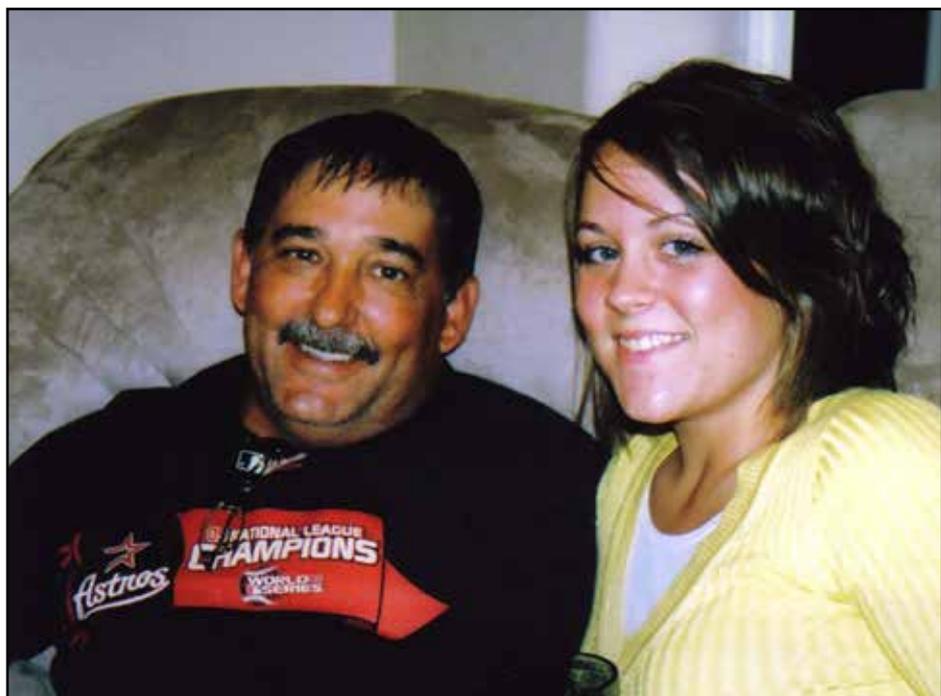


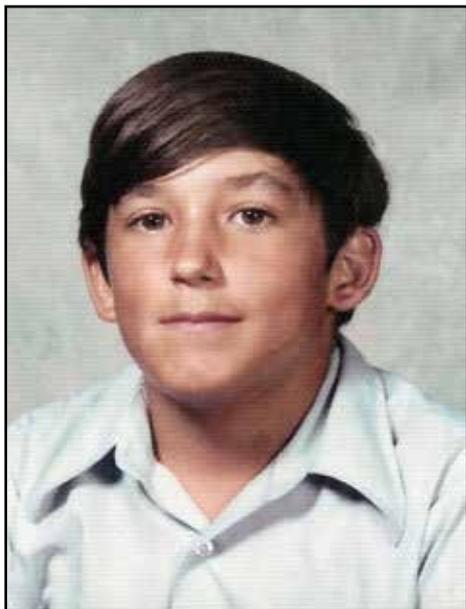


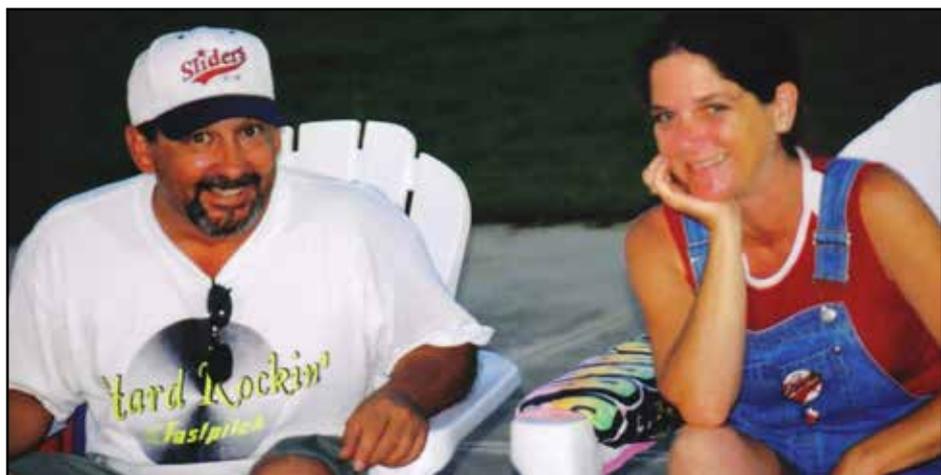
















Pallbearers

James Paul Hebert
Ryan Hebert
Jason Hanley
Ashton Burkett
Aythen Lundy
Archer Lundy

Interment

Oak Bluff Memorial Park
Port Neches, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Humane Society of Southeast Texas
2050 Spindletop Avenue
Beaumont, Texas 77705



Broussard's
Established 1889

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