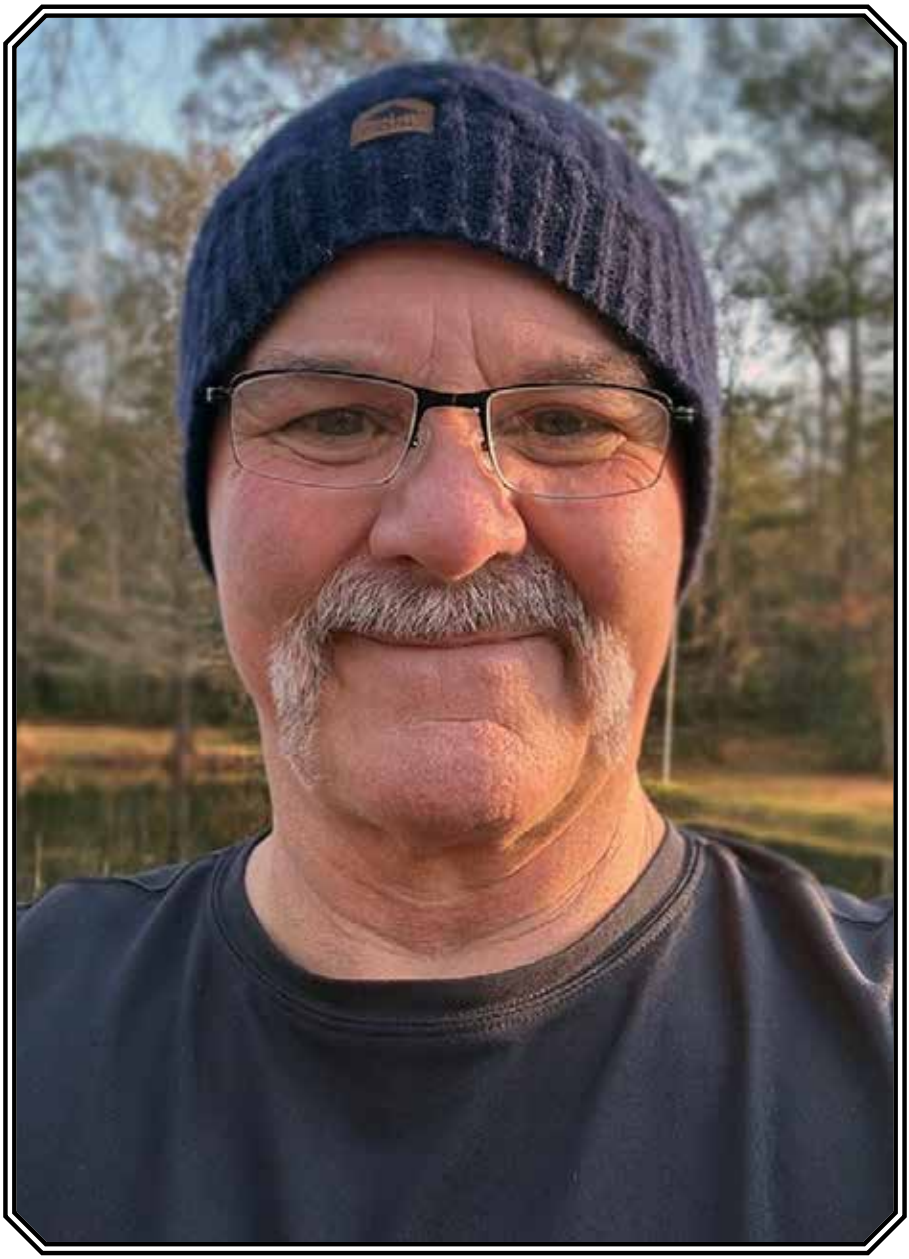
Celebrating the Life of



Norris Melvin Eason, Jr.

December 26, 1957 - July 14, 2025

A loving Husband, Father, Uncle, and Friend

Norris Melvin Eason, Jr., 67, of Thicket, passed away Monday, July 14, 2025. He was born on December 26, 1957, in Houston, to Mary Helen Collins Eason and Norris Melvin Eason, Sr.

Norris was a loving husband of 44 years to Terrie; they shared so many happy memories throughout their marriage but also shared some of the worst heart aches a parent could ever imagine. He was a loving father who lost his son way too soon. But now he is rejoicing in the embrace of his beloved son watching over us. I'm sure his and Blake's embrace was the biggest bear hug heaven has ever seen.

He was also a beloved friend to so many. He worked at the Papermill for 31 years. He was one of the last few old school guys who would make you work and tell you you were doing it wrong in his own unique way. So many men have come and gone through those doors of the Paper Mill, especially on the number two machine, that learned to love and respect his work ethic and ability to lead.

Hunting was his passion. He had a wonderful group of guys, his friends, his buddies, that spent every fall together. They spent their time together telling stories and helping each other to feed their families through the hard times of "the good old days," and just enjoying the brotherhood they had developed over the years.

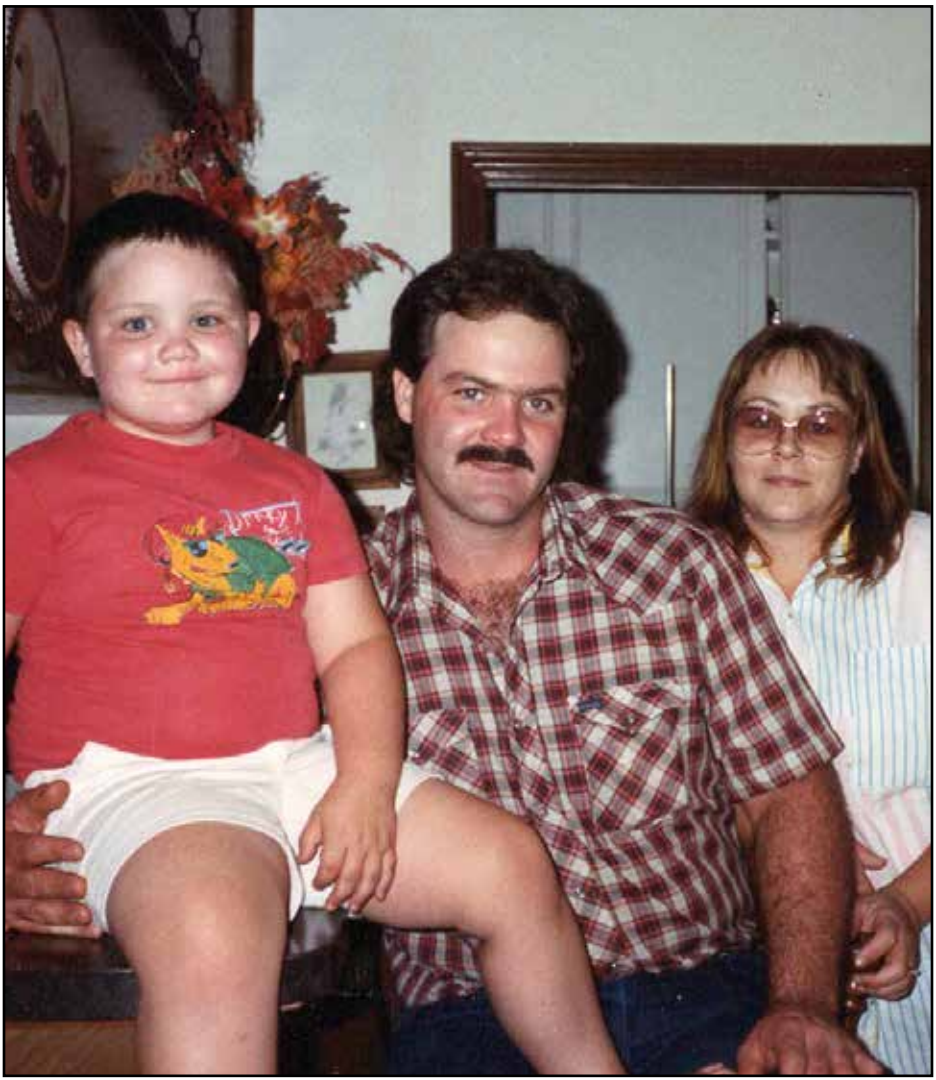
He had fine tuned his love of gardening and just loved being outdoors. He loved spending his days on his four-wheeler riding through the woods listening to nature and talking to God. He could normally find the answers and peace he needed sitting in a deer stand listening to the trees.

He always kept us on our toes with his quick wit and ability to crack a joke. It's too bad the Dallas Cowboys aren't here today to let him down one last time.

I know while we are all here saying, "We will see you again in Heaven." He is saying, "Yes, indeed." And to his dearest friends he is saying, "Yes indeed, good buddy, yes indeed."

Survivors include his loving wife, Terrie Eason; niece, Sarah Taylor; nephew, Rance Taylor; great-niece, Hailee Taylor, and great-nephew, Lucas Taylor.

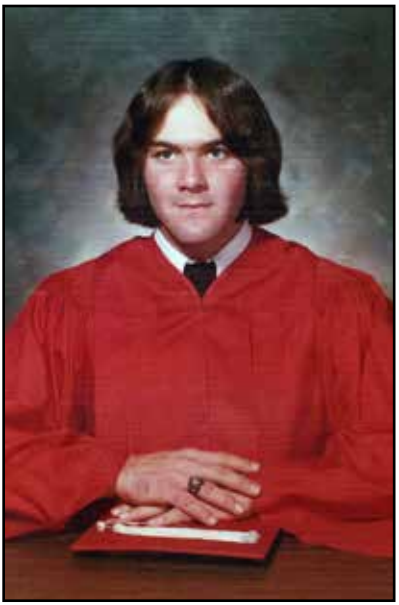
He is preceded in death by his parents; and son, Blake Anthony Eason.

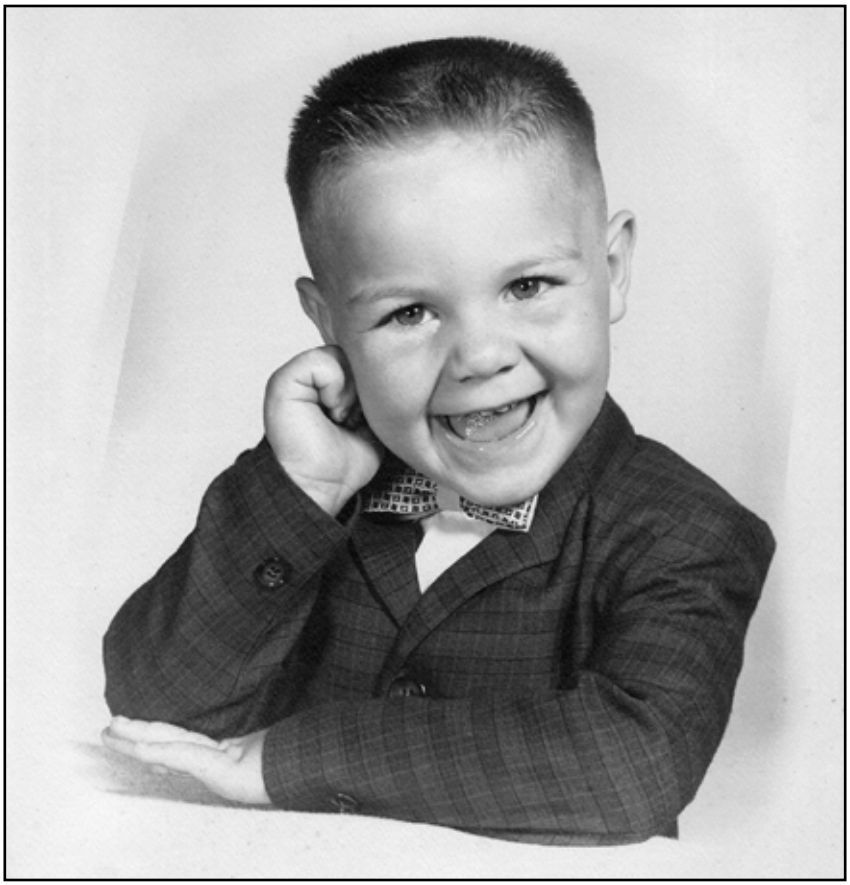


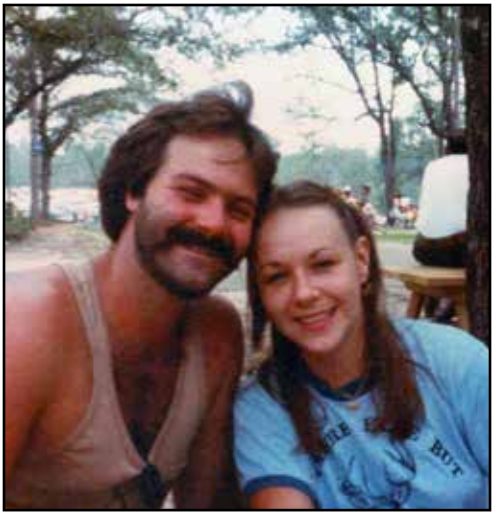
Matthew 11:28-30

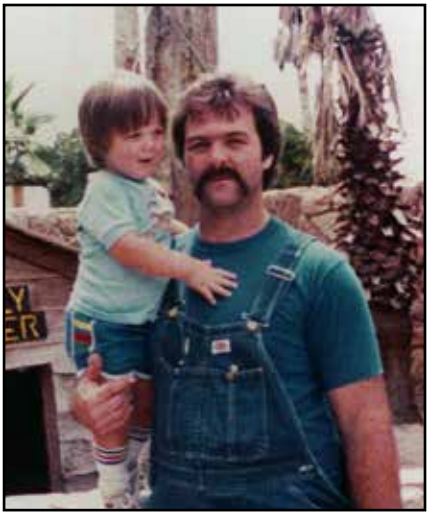
Come to me, all of you who are weary and carry heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you. Let me teach you, because I am humble and gentle at heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is eay to bear, and the burden I give you is light.

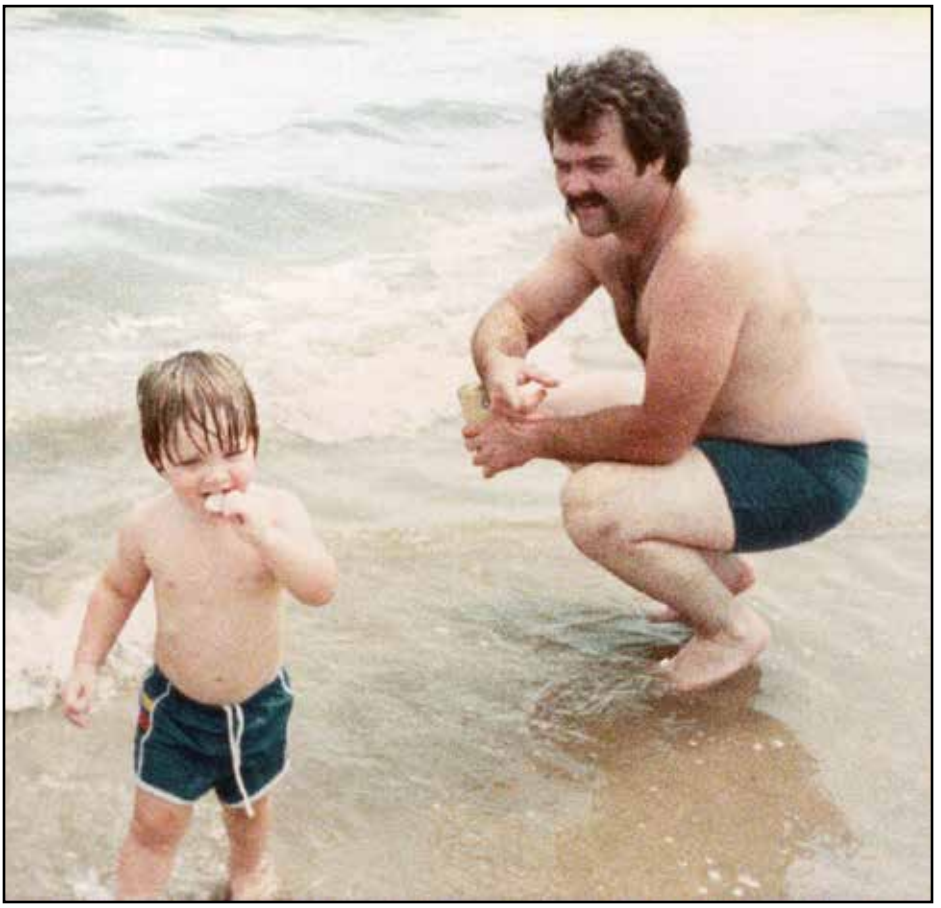

INDIANS
51

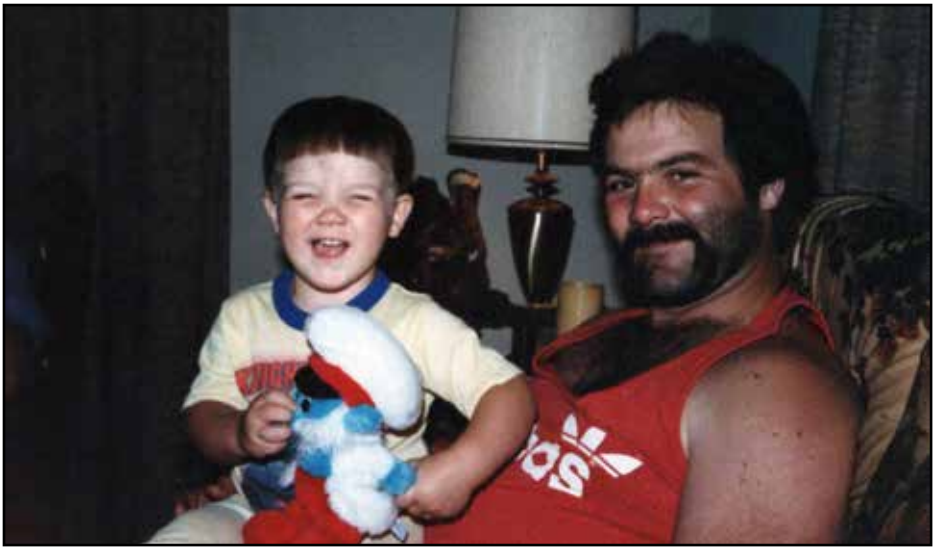






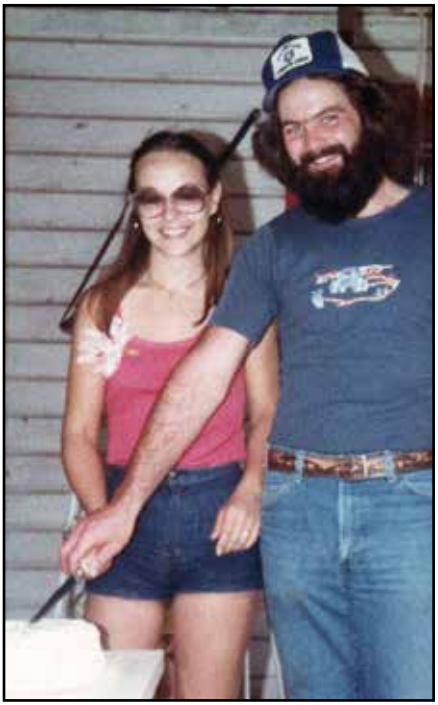


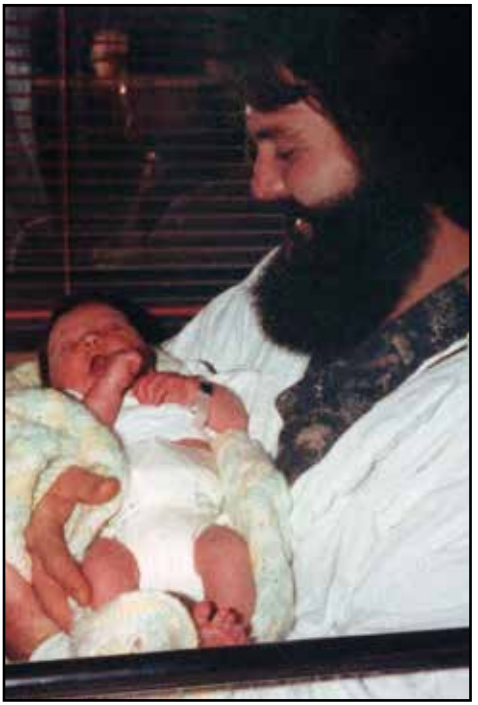


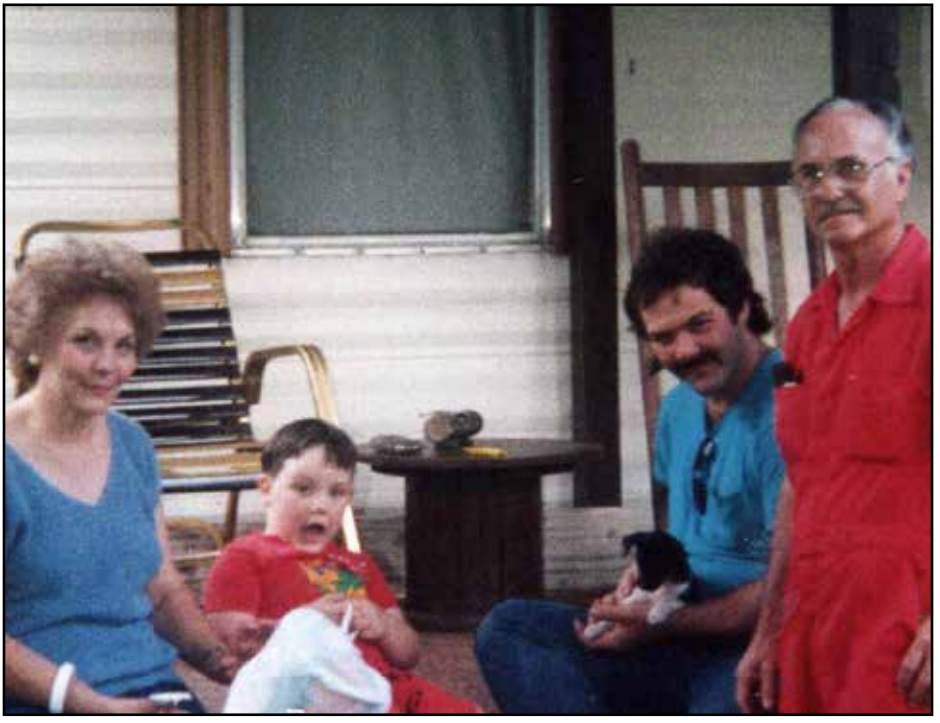


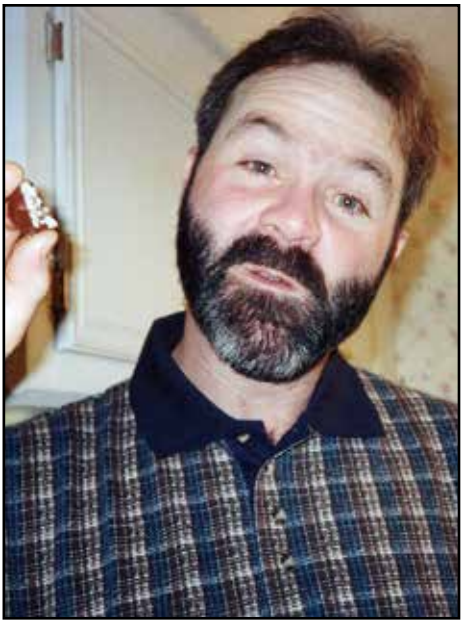
Corinthians 1:3-4

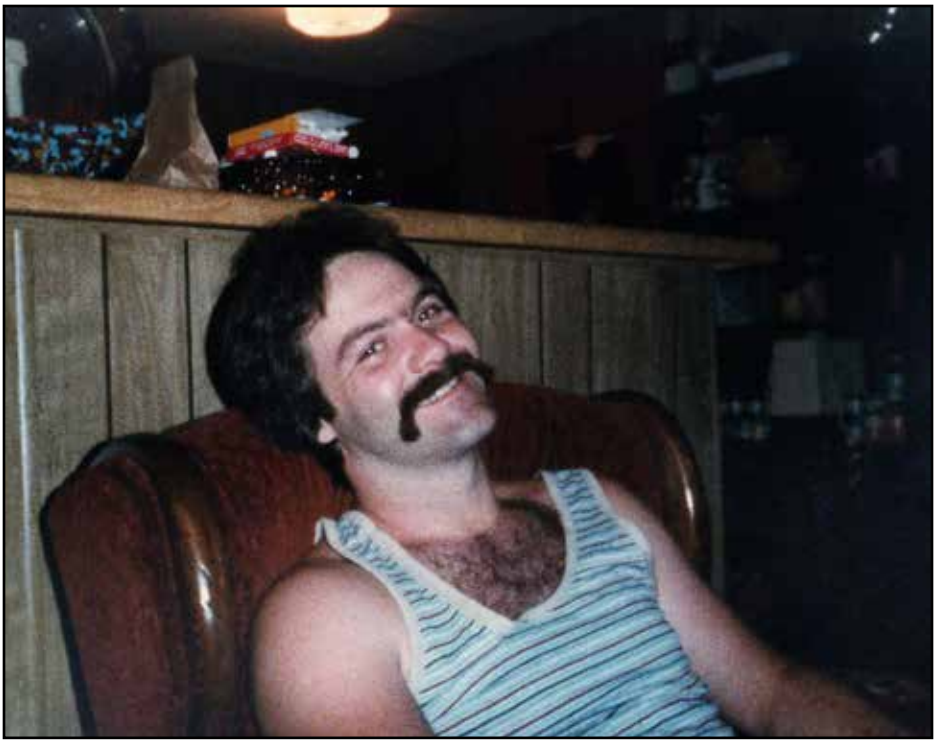
All praise to God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. God is our merciful Father and the source of all comfort. He comforts us in all our troubles so that we can comfort others. When they are troubled, we will be able to give them the same comfort God has given us.

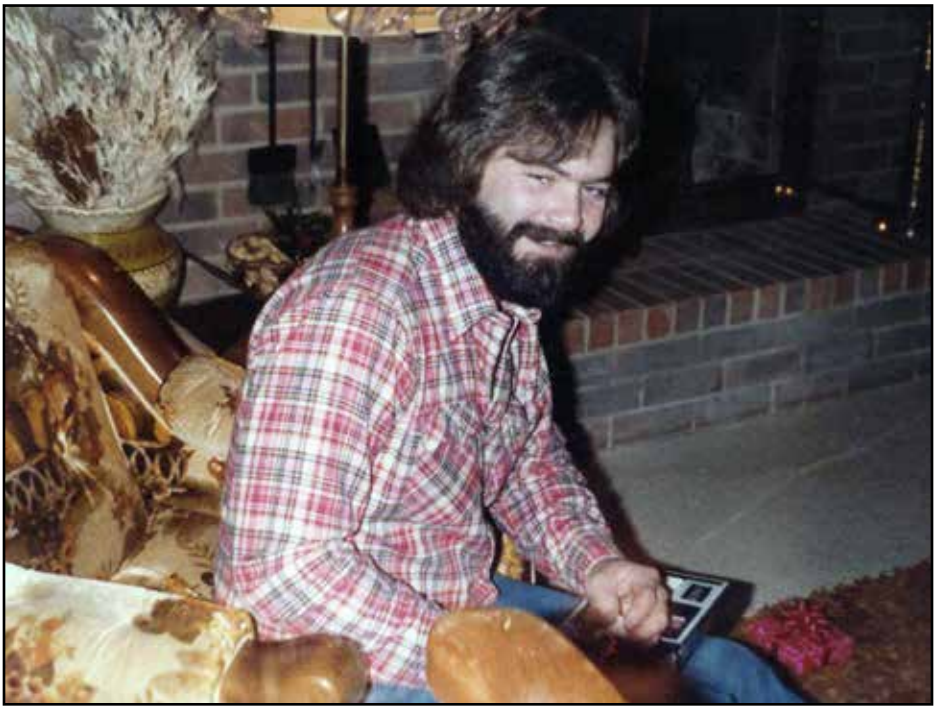












A Hunter's Prayer

May your spirit be embraced by the Creator, knowing that you have served your purpose, fulfilled your destiny. Thank you Lord for sharing Your incredible nature and creatures. Grant me always, wisdom and respect in the pursuit and keep me humble in the harvest. Please embrace this animal's spirit.

John 14:1-3

Don't let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, and trust also in me. There is more than enough room in my Father's home. If this were not so, would I have told you that I am going to prepare a place for you? When everything is ready, I will come and get you, so that you will always be with me where I am.

Broussard's
Established 1889

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