



Kevin Bickham

May 10, 2014

Kevin Bickham peacefully departed this life on Saturday, May 10, 2014, with his wife and family by his side. He was 56 years old, a native of New Orleans, and a resident of Slidell, LA. Beloved husband of Lisa Bickham. Devoted son of Mary Davis Bickham and the late James Nolan Bickham. Stepfather of Carrie Fernandez (Jerome), Erin Bevrotte and Ryan (Daisy) Bevrotte. Grandfather of Camren, Sydney, Daniela, Mario and Gavin. Beloved brother of Brenda (David) Green, Denise Bickham and his twin Karen Bickham. Brother of Byron and James Lewis. Also survived by two aunts, Irene Nions and Odile Lewis; his nephews David (Jada) and Joshua (Lori) Green; nieces Dionndra Green and Jasmine Jones; two grand nephews and two grand nieces, along with a host of relatives and friends.

Relatives and friends of the family; pastors, officers and members of Fifth African Baptist Church, Historic Second Baptist Church and neighboring churches; employees of Langer Transport, USDA National Finance Center, Shell Oil, Wal-Mart (College Station and Bryan, TX), LSUHSC School of Nursing, Macy's, Interim LSU Hospital; and members of Masons Nehemiah Lodge 72 are invited to attend the homecoming service at 10:00 a.m. on Saturday, May 17, 2014 at Fifth African Baptist Church, 3419 S. Robertson St., New Orleans, LA Visitation: 9:00 a.m. Interment at St. Vincent Cemetery #2, 1950 Soniat St., New Orleans, LA. Arrangements entrusted to D.W. Rhodes Funeral Home, New Orleans. Please visit www.rhodesfuneral.com to sign the online guestbook.

Cemetery Details

St. vincent Soniat Cemetery

New Orleans, LA

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 17. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (CT)

Fifth African Baptist Church
3419 S Robertson St
New Orleans, LA 70115

Service

MAY 17. 10:00 AM (CT)

Fifth African Baptist Church
3419 S Robertson St
New Orleans, LA 70115

Tribute Wall

CA

“ Dear Paw-paw Kevin,
I remember those glorious days I got to spend with you. I remember those bright sunny days when my sister and I came over to see you and Gram. My favorite memory that I have of you is that time when you were outside smoking a cigarette. I came outside into the garage where you were, sitting there in a chair looking out into the beautiful rain as the sky became filled with stars and the color midnight blue. I remember having a chat with you; a chat so lovely, it made me feel as if you were my spirit animal. Looking back on that exact day, in which we talked for hours, I almost tear up because I miss you so. I hate that you had to leave us, but I am more than glad that you are no longer suffering. I love you dearest, we all do. To part with without you is very painful, but I must stay strong for you. I had a dream about you last night. You were there and you were so beautiful and healthy. I ran to hug you as tears fell down my cheeks, but you stopped me, pointed to Gram, and told me, "Everything is ok. You must be there for your grandmother, for she needs you most. I love you. Now go and feel pain, I am alright." You blew me a kiss, smiled softly, and faded away. I will never forget this dream. I will always hold you dearly to my heart. Rest easy Paw-paw Kevin.

Love, your granddaughter Camren

Camren - April 08, 2020 at 12:02 PM

LC

“ Dear Karen,

I am sorry for your loss. You and your family are in my prayers.

Lynn Cuiellette

Lynn Cuiellette - May 16, 2014 at 02:00 PM