



Mrs. Birdie Lawson

FEB 1, 1942 - DEC 18, 2017



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Mrs. Birdie Lawson

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Mrs. Birdie Lou Lawson was born February 1, 1942 in McComb, MS. Birdie was the oldest of four children born to the union of J.C. Holmes and Arica Alberta (Butler) Holmes. She later relocated with her parents to New Orleans, LA and attended Booker T. Washington High school. She and her oldest daughter, Stella, moved to Houston, TX where she met and married her late husband, Emanuel Lawson. To this union, six more children were born. She resided in Houston, TX most of her adult life and united with St. Paul Missionary Baptist Church and Canaan Missionary Baptist Church. She formerly worked overseas as a KBR employee and was employed with Goodyear Tire Company, Southwestern Bell, and Jefferson Davis Hospital during previous years. After becoming ill, Birdie went to live with her son and daughter-in-law, Patrick and Rene Lawson, where she remained until her death.

Birdie was a good person and never met a stranger. As a widow, she raised her seven children and left a legacy of strong family values and instilled within them determination and independence.

Birdie was preceded in death by her husband, parents and grandparents - John and Estella Butler. She leaves to mourn, three sons - Patrick Lawson (Rene) of Mobile, AL, Andre Lawson and Kares Lawson both of Houston, TX, four daughters - Stella McCall (Douglas), Lashonda Lawson, Samantha Lawson, Porscha Lawson all of Houston, TX, four grandchildren - Aarion Fogle (Monique), Amber McCall, Karestiah Lawson, Christopher Lawson, and one great grandchild - Elijah Evans, one brother - Willie Holmes and three sisters - Linda Tatum, Lottie Martin and Robmonique Miller, all of New Orleans, LA, one sister-in-law Juanita Leslie (Charles), two uncles - Jamie Butler and Jimmy Walter Robinson Sr., two aunts - Lula Mae Butler and Evelyn Butler, and a host of relatives and friends.



Events

Mrs. Birdie Lawson

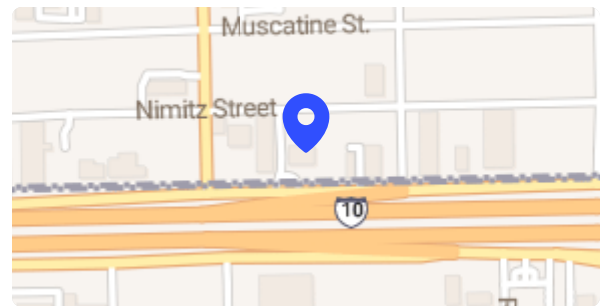
FEB 1, 1942 - DEC 18, 2017

Visitation

 **Saturday**, December 30, 2017


 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM CT


 **San Jacinto Funeral Home**
14659 I-10 East Freeway, Houston TX 77015

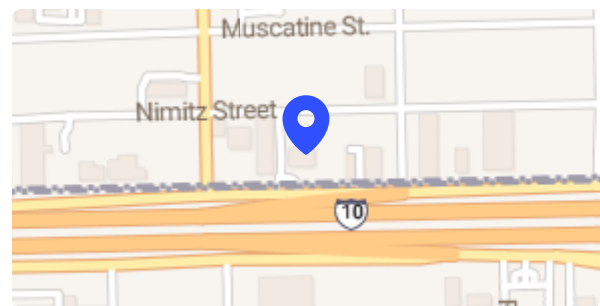


Funeral Service


 **Saturday**, December 30, 2017


 12:00 PM CT

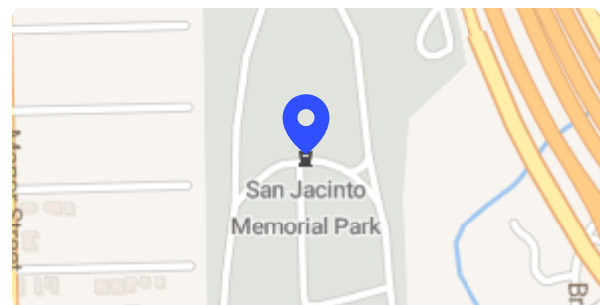
 **San Jacinto Funeral Home**
14659 I-10 East Freeway, Houston TX 77015



Cemetery Details

 **San Jacinto Cemetery**
14659 East Freeway, Houston TX 77015

 **(832) 239-8858**





Tribute Wall

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Karestiah Lawson lit a candle in honor of Birdie.

She was my cool glass of midnight elixir. I woke up one night enveloped in the lukecool glow of television light. I felt so damn rested. I haven't felt that way in such a long time... I looked up from my sleepy haze and she was such a muse. Slick, smooth skin on her shins; in contrast to her dewy and hydrated chocolate icing like complexion on her face neck and chest. Her forearms were perfectly smooth in complexion like a Hershey's kiss. As my eyes ran up her arms her skin lessened texture like a fresh rose petal and more like the smooth silk of chocolate . I don't know how many people know this, but she had bedroom eyes. She was cool as a cucumber with prettiness that infected her air. She had a love and grace for me in her eyes that made me feel so free to be myself. I remember being shallow and caniving. Arrogant and with the wrong values. Birdie Lou always saw those sides of me. Whenever I heard myself at such a young age make comments that gave me the ick, Birdie Lou was right there knee to knee, head to chest with me. Her eyes carried sooo much acceptance and lack of judgement. She had a signature smirk, because at many a time of my worst- i genuinely made her laugh. But my quirky comments were in such contrast to her domineering air of inner beauty and dainty feminine character. She embodied and exemplified the stature of serenity. She carved out my journey towards being a woman of beauty and intelligence.



February 27 at 4:59 AM



Anonymous sent a Sentiments of Serenity Spray to the Lawson family.



December 28 at 4:49 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Birdie by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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