



Nathalie "Cooky" Maryrea Reese

February 25, 1956 - July 24, 2018

Nathalie "Cooky" Reese peacefully ended her long and complicated struggle with cancer on July 24 at her home in Folsom at the age of 62. She was the loving mother of Melissa Allison (Travis) and Ricardo Gutierrez, stepmother of Janice Gutierrez Jones. Daughter of the late George Eugene Reese and Louanna McPherson Reese. Sister of Joan Reese and Sue Myler(James) of Baton Rouge, Katy Wells(Glen)of Denham Springs, Genny White(Roy) of Walker and Paula Reese(Buddy). Preceded in death by her brother, John "Buddy" Reese. She is survived by her grandchildren, Dayna, James, Travis Jr, Kory, Jared and Alysia and many neices and nephews. She was born in Miami, Florida and grew up in Bogalusa, La. She spent most of her adult years in St. Tammany Parish where she raised her children and gained another family over the last 8 years as a hard worker and leader at Hobby Lobby in Covington, La. Cooky was a passionate, determined and loving woman. Her courage and strength could never be measured or fully expressed in words. She wasn't worried with other monkey's and their circuses and she wasn't one to back down from a fight. Also, one of the most caring, creative and independent people you could ever meet. Everyone knew her name by the time they left the room and would take with them an unforgettable memory of her. She worked in almost every industry and experienced so many amazing and also devastating things and carried wisdom from each one. No matter what the trial she would smile and carry on with grace and defiance and she taught others to do the same. There are not enough words to describe her or how much she will be missed by her family and her many friends. She asked that we not have a service or memorial where everyone stands around and cries but for everyone that loved her to take a shot, smile and laugh at all the good times you had. May she live on in the hearts of us all. It isn't goodbye, it's see ya later.

Do not stand at my grave and weep

I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow,

I am the sun on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush

I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die
-Mary Elizabeth Frye

Comments



“ I've known Cookie since our Gibson st days. She was an amazing person . Just from listening to her you could tell that she was a warm and caring person. Heaven has another Angel. Tell my mom hi for me

Mary Burke - July 31, 2018 at 10:22 AM



“ I always think fondly of Cooky during Easter, as that is when I would see her when I was a little one. She was a no nonsense woman who said what was on her mind and made sure us kids were staying on the strait and narrow. I will cherish the memories forever.

With love,
Chris B~

Christopher M Baudot - July 31, 2018 at 10:05 AM



“ I worked briefly with cooky but I like her fro the day I met her she will be missed greatly as she was one of a kind

kathy - July 31, 2018 at 03:50 PM



“ Cooky was a sweetheart and would help you anyway she could. Most of all she was one tough cooky! Thanks for taking care of me a few times my friend.

Georgette - August 02, 2018 at 02:23 AM