

Martha Mims Comeaux



March 2, 1940 ~ July 6, 2021

A native of Delhi, LA and resident of Denham Springs passed away on Tuesday, July 6, 2021 at the age of 81. Visitation will be held at Seale Funeral Home, Denham Springs on Saturday, July 10, 2021 from 5:00pm until 8:00pm. Visitation on Sunday will resume at 8:00am. Rev. Harry Reeves, Sr. will conduct funeral services in the funeral home chapel at 10:00am. Burial will follow in Chamber's Cemetery. She was preceded in death by her husband, Calvin Comeaux, mother and stepfather, Ruth Parks and Jack Walker, father and stepmother, Herman Lee Mims and Edith Dodey, and her son, John Comeaux. She is survived by her daughter, Jennifer Comeaux, three sons; John Comeaux, Mason Comeaux and wife Julia, and Wendall Comeaux, six sisters; Dot Sibley, Shelia Thompson, June McDonald, Frances Taylor, Dana Oglesby, and Rina Tardic, four brothers; Jerald Mims and wife Martha, Jerome Mims, Kenneth Mims and wife Theresa, and Herman Walker, Jr. and wife Phyllis. She is also survived by eight grandchildren; Sommer Ortiz, Stacy Scott, Jame Scott, III, Jeffery Scott, Kasey Comeaux, Mason Comeaux, Jr., Katherine Comeaux, and Jamie Inman, nine great-grandchildren; Jordan Comeaux, Erik Ortiz, Matthew Ortiz, A.J. Ontireras, Zaylie Ortiz, Emma Ortiz, Allie Scott, Jadlayn Scott, and Miles Scott, two great, great-grandchildren, Logan and Piper Ortiz, and numerous nieces and nephews. Mom was a nurse who deeply cared for her patients and the spirit of healing. She began her nursing career at Dixon Memorial in the mid 70's. She later moved to Our Lady of the Lake in Baton Rouge, The first hospital down on the Mississippi. I remember her speaking of the water sparkling in the morning as she rounded the curve to the hospital. She said it looked like diamonds. She assisted in the move to the new facility on Essen Lane where she worked as a Surgical Nurse for years. Her work was rewarding to her. She loved many things and many people, most of all, my dad, her children, grandchildren. She loved the Blue Ridge Mountains and all the

beauty they provided. She was an artisan of family heirlooms; her love went into everything she touched. We are so great full to the family and friends that took every step of this journey with us. Dot, Aunt Martha, and my Aunt Ola Mae. You gave what she needed the most, love & time. The 2 things in life that can't be replaced. Aunt Ola Mae and my mom began their friendship in the 8th grade. It was a blessing to see her at my mom's side right up to the end. Those kinds of friendships rarely happen these days. My Aunt Ola Mae is rare and one of a kind. She defines the word friendship. Loyal, dedicated, and devoted. Aunt Ola Mae, I can only hope to be as good a friend to someone as you were to my mom. We would also like to thank the owners and staff of Fidelis White Road. The attention, Love and care that your organization went above and beyond in all matters. You became our family; we love and appreciate each of you and you will forever be in our hearts. Please sign the online guestbook at