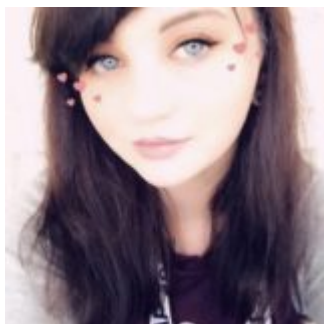


Kourtney Brendalyn Spillman & Rory Wells Spillman



August 24, 1997 ~ November 29, 2022

Kourtney Brendalyn Spillman & her unborn son, Rory Wells Spillman left this earthly realm on November 29, 2022. Kourtney was born on August 24, 1997 and was a native of Walker, La and resident of Baton Rouge, La. Kourtney & Rory are survived by her children, Mara Sofia Spillman-Lejeaune and Scoute Micheal Spillman-Lejeaune; Parents, Louis Spillman and Michelle Evans-Miglin (Alex); Brothers, Joseph Cole Spillman & Logan Michael Spillman; maternal grandfather, Edward Evans; paternal grandparents, Dale & Kathy Spillman; Aunts, Brenda Robbins (Larry), Angela Geddie (JR), Tamara Hawkins (Jerry), Kate Oliver (Aaron) and numerous cousins. Preceded in death by her maternal grandmother, Linda Baker Evans, maternal great grandparents, JC & Mary (Nene) Corsentino Baker; paternal great grandmother Katherine Thom and several close friends who also battled addiction. Kourtney was one of a kind. Free spirited, boisterous, intelligent, kind, loving, brash, unapologetically honest, beautiful and fearless. Her children were her world and she always wanted what was best for them. She was always there for a friend in need and never backed down from a fight. But her demons were strong and her choices were her own. Her bright future was taken from her by the disease of addiction. We know that her soul is finally free of pain and her life was not in vain. She helped many friends along the way and that is how we will remember her. Fly high Konk, we will make sure your babies are safe and always taken care of down here. We hope you finally found the peace you so desperately sought over the years. You are loved and we will never let your memory fade. Til we meet again....

Visitation will be held on Monday, December 5, 2022 at Seale Funeral Home

beginning at 3:00pm with funeral services at 7:00 pm.

“All my strength is gone, all my fight has left, I’m but a shell of what I once was.
Hell has made its home inside of me.

I’ve lost my light, and I don’t know if I’ll ever get it back. “

All that we see or seem;

Is but a dream within a dream.

-Edgar Allan Poe (1850)