

Jason Todd Rouse



Jason Todd Rouse—known to everyone simply as Todd—was a force of nature, full of love, laughter, and an undeniable presence. Born in Baton Rouge and raised in Denham Springs, Louisiana, he had a gift for making people feel like they belonged. He never met a stranger, only friends he hadn't gotten around to knowing yet. His presence was magnetic—loud, full of life, and impossible to forget.

Todd had a way of bringing people together, whether through his quick wit, his love of music, or his ability to make anyone feel at home in his company. Music wasn't just something he listened to—it was something he shared, a way he connected with the people he loved. He lived for good conversations, great food, and the simple pleasure of a day spent fishing. He was always chasing the next experience, always ready to embrace whatever life had in store.

Above all else, Todd loved his family. He is deeply missed by his daughters, Lairah Rouse and Landrie Rouse; his nephew, Brandon Rouse, whom he raised like a son; his sister, Michelle Rouse; and so many friends who were lucky enough to be part of his world. But in his passing, he is reunited with his parents, MaryAnne and Carl Don Rouse. And without a doubt, his beloved mother—who always called him her "Pic"—is holding him close once again, her heart finally at peace now that he's home.

Todd was a man of faith and no matter where life took him, he always called upon God. There will be a visitation held at Immaculate Conception Catholic Church in Denham Springs, Louisiana on Saturday, March 29, 2025 from 9:30am to 10:30am. His memorial service will follow starting at 10:30am.

To know Todd was to love him—deeply, effortlessly, and without hesitation. His absence leaves an emptiness that can never truly be filled, but his love, his

laughter, and his spirit will live on in the hearts of those who will never forget him.