



Harold Anthony Gournay

October 21, 1919 - November 7, 2019

Harold Anthony Gournay passed away on Thursday, November 7, 2019 at the age of 100. A Funeral Service will be held on Saturday, November 9, 2019 at 1:00 PM at Quirk and Son Funeral Home of Eunice with his grandson, Scott Doyle, officiating. Burial will follow at Mt Calvary Cemetery in Eunice.

Harold served in the Army - Air Force from 1941 to 1945 during the World War II conflict. He was a bombardier in a Boeing B-17 flying fortress.

Harold was shot down in Yugoslavia and captured by the Germans. He was sent to Stalag Luft III POW camp in Berlin. The prisoners, which included Harold, were liberated by General George Patton.

Harold was also an active member of the Masonic Lodge in Eunice as well as a Shriner. At the request of family, visitation will be held on Friday, November 8, 2019 from 4:00 PM until 10:00 PM at Quirk and Son Funeral Home of Eunice and will resume on Saturday, November 9, 2019 at 8:00 AM until time of Services.

Harold is survived by two daughters, Gloria Byars and husband Fred, Paula Gournay and spouse Melanie Kershaw Gournay; three grandchildren; twelve great grandchildren; one great great grandchild.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Corbet A Gournay and Blanche Miller Gournay; his wife, Bessie Quirk Gournay; one brother, Hill Gournay; one sister, Thayer May Seely.

Cemetery

Mt. Calvary

1400 East Laurel Avenue
Eunice, LA, 70535

Events

NOV 8 Visitation 04:00PM - 10:00PM

8

Quirk & Son Funeral Home - Eunice
121 S. 6th St., Eunice, LA, US, 70535

NOV 9 Visitation 08:00AM

9

Quirk & Son Funeral Home - Eunice
121 S. 6th St., Eunice, LA, US, 70535

NOV 9 Service 01:00PM

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Quirk & Son Funeral Home - Eunice
121 S. 6th St., Eunice, LA, US, 70535

NOV 9 Burial 02:00PM

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Mt. Calvary
1400 East Laurel Avenue, Eunice, LA, US, 70535

Comments



“ May peace and comfort be with you and your family at this difficult time.

Sheriff Bobby J. Guidroz - November 18, 2019 at 01:56 PM



“ I will miss Mr. Harold more than almost anyone will know. It seems like I can remember him all of my life, and I guess I have known him all of my life. He used to pull my teeth out when I was a kid, but they were going to fall out within a day or so anyway. However, he made it quite serious to me because he always found the biggest pair of pliers that he could find to do it. I also used to paddle him around a little cove at Indian Village so he could do some fly fishing for bream and sunfish and that was always one of his greatest pleasures, fishing. he and my dad, Frenchie Fontenot, were great friends and also taught me to swim in the same cove where I used to paddle him around. He and my dad just picked me up and threw me out of the boat and into the water and would keep moving the boat away from me until I could finally swim to the boat and then they picked me up and finally let me back into the boat just before I thought I was going to drown, but I did learn to swim enough to save myself and continue to get better. My dad got a little worried a few times but Mr. Harold was laughing and told my dad that I would make it and they would not let me completely drown. He was a great man, a great friend of my dad, and last but not least a great friend to me who always remembered me and never failed to have a little time to talk to me. I loved you a lot Mr. Harold and will carry those memories and love with me until I die.

To his family, I send my love and condolences, and also great memories of Mrs.Bessie, Gloria, and Paula.

Gerald "Soybean' Fontenot

Gerald J Fontenot - November 12, 2019 at 01:06 AM