

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF
BRITTNEY
Guidry



Gifted to the World: December 15, 1984
Called Home to the Lord: June 2, 2026

HER JOURNEY

"A life well-lived leaves a legacy of love."

Brittney "Niko" Guidry, a beloved daughter, sister, aunt, and friend, passed away peacefully on June 2, 2026, at the age of 41. Born on December 15, 1984, in Houston, Texas, Brittney was the cherished daughter of Marilyn J Guidry and Ralph D Whitaker. Her life was marked by love, laughter, and a profound dedication to those she held dear. From an early age, Brittney's vibrant spirit and infamous sense of humor were evident to all who knew her. A graduate of Elsie High School in Alief, Texas, class of 2003, she was a lifelong learner, most recently pursuing studies in photography at Southern New Hampshire University.

Her journey was driven by a passion for capturing the world's beauty, even as her health began to decline. Brittney's career was as diverse as her interests. She explored various fields but found her true calling as a patient advocate for dialysis patients in Houston. Her dedication to this role was unwavering, and she was eagerly planning to attend a patient advocate conference in Miami later this year. Her compassion and advocacy left a tremendous mark on countless lives, embodying her deep commitment to helping others.

A faithful member of the Higher Dimension Church in Houston, Brittney was baptized under the guidance of Reverend Terrance Johnson. Her faith was a cornerstone of her life, nurtured by attending church with her mother and aunts from a young age. This foundation was reflected in her love for 80s and 90s gospel music, which she turned to for comfort and inspiration.

Brittney's interests were as unique as they were passionate. As a connoisseur of all things true crime, she thoroughly enjoyed mysteries and stories, especially during Halloween, her favorite time of year. Her love for museums, particularly the National Museum of Funeral History and the Texas Prison Museum, spoke to her unique curiosity and appreciation for life's journey. Art in all its forms captivated Brittney's heart. She found joy in music, photography, and fashion, often expressing her creativity through her distinctive style. Yet, her greatest joy was found in her family, especially her nieces and nephews, whom she supported wholeheartedly through every milestone and celebration. Brittney's wit and humor were legendary, her quick comebacks and contagious laughter bringing joy to every room she entered. She embraced life with an adventurous spirit, always ready to try new recipes, embark on spontaneous road trips, and seek out new experiences that refreshed her soul.

Brittney is preceded in death by her grandmother, Mrs. Ervin Holman; her aunt, Faye Trotty; her uncle, Tommy E Holman Sr.; her nephew, Tristan Guidry; and her brother, Terrence J Guidry. She leaves behind a loving family who will forever cherish her memory: her devoted mother, Marilyn J Guidry; her grandfather, Tommy H Holman; her cherished furdaughter, Layla Pill Guidry; her sisters, Laquita O Guidry and Chenedra Richardson (Jerry); her brothers, Corey A Martin, Dauterive Sly (Shanese), and Dallas J Guidry III (Camelia); her Bonus Dad-Dallas Guidry II (Annette), her aunts, Frances Daniel, Louise Trottie, and Charlotte Holman (Richard); her uncles, Willie E Trotty, Wayne Holman, Trenton Holman Sr. (Nancy), and Clinton Holman Sr.; her nephews, Christopher Trent (Cristina) and Terrence J Guidry Jr.; her nieces, C Lavonne Martin, Vivica K Daniels, Korin Phillips (Kaleb), Milaya T Guidry, Ja'Meria J Porche, and Devyn M Isaac; her great-nieces, Sofia Marie (Biscuit) and Emmy Rose (Moonie) Trent; and a large, loving extended family of cousins, friends, and those she lovingly considered her siblings.

ORDER OF *Service*

Processional

Clergy, Pallbearers, Family

- Parting View -

Musical Selection

Wanda Thomas
"I Shall Wear A Crown"

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 Christopher Trent
New Testament: Matthew 11:28-30 Milaya Guidry

Prayer of Comfort

Pastor Eleanor Colvin

Musical Selection

Christina Davis
"His Eye is On the Sparrow"

Reflections of...

"My Daughter"

Christopher Trent
on behalf of Marilyn Guidry

"My Sister"

Christopher Trent
on behalf of Laquita Guidry

"My Auntie"

C. Lavonne Martin

"Our Friend"

Jennifer Clark & EJ Samuel

Musical Selection

Christina Davis
"God Will Take Care of You"

Eulogy

Evangelist Patrina Mitchell

The Second Line Recessional

Clergy, Pallbearers, Family



Saturday, June 13, 2026
11:00am

Westbury United Methodist Church

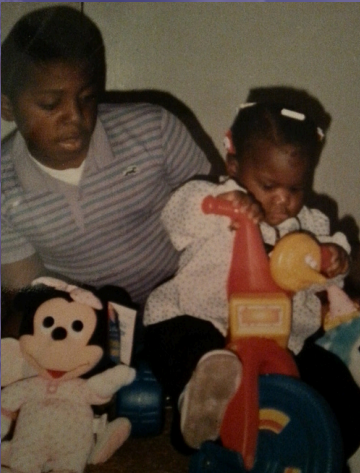
5200 Willowbend
Houston, Texas 77035

Pastor Eleanor Colvin,
Officiant

Evangelist Patrina Mitchell,
Eulogist







Tribute to My Baby - Brit

There are not enough words to explain the pain in my heart. From the day you were born I have held you so very close to me. It has been you and me and our God forever. He has always protected us. Throughout childhood and adulthood it has been you and me and me and you; it's all I know. Losing you and your brother so close together has taken something from me that I can't explain. An ache, pain, a hole in my heart. I will find comfort in knowing both of my children are in Heaven rejoicing together. As heavy as my heart is right now and for as many tears that I will cry I know peace will come for me. I know our Heavenly Father saw your pain and suffering and said time for you Child to rest. No more pain for you and your brother. Rest in Heaven. Until we meet again!

Loving you always, Mama & Layla

Britt Brat,

What a life you've lived, what a race you've run, and now my baby sister you sit in the most coveted spot as a believer; at the feet of Jesus. You sit with Terrence, free of pain, stress, and strife in a brand new body gifted by God. I will always think of you trying to convince me that Kurt Carr was singing, "We wear our HATS in the sanctuary. We lift our HATS to give You glory." You brought so much joy and laughter to my life I don't know how I will go on from here. I know you loved me and you knew I loved you but, I know Terrence is your favorite so I'm not even mad that you asked him to stick around for a bit so you two could go together. You always told me that I was the strong one and I would always tell you that God knew who to give what to. You were stronger than you realized and everyone who knew you agreed with me. You loved us fiercely and you stood up for us even though you were the baby. BrittBrat my heart is completely shattered and I don't know how I'll go on without you and Terrence but I know God makes no mistakes. And though it is in shambles my heart carries you both and all of our memories forever. I don't know what I'm going to do with these kids because you know I don't like SpongeBob like that and the only video game I play is Ms. Pacman. We will make do until we see you again. Take your victory lap, you have earned your just reward.

Love, Your Big Sister

To My Auntie,

I find myself conflicted with my emotions as I try to process the reality that you are gone. I don't know what to do without you here. My heart is broken, yet I am grateful that you are no longer enduring pain. Only you truly knew the weight of everything you carried, but everyone knew that you never stopped fighting. You were another example in my life of a strong, determined woman who faced a difficult season with courage and grace. No matter how hard things became, you kept going. This moment reminds me of the day Granny and I dropped you off at the airport as you prepared to leave for New York. Watching you walk away felt like my heart was shattering. The pain I feel now brings me right back to that moment, except this goodbye is so much harder. Yet even in my grief, I find myself thanking God. Thank you for healing my Auntie from her pain. Thank you for letting me talk with her one last time. Thank you for allowing our final words to be, "I'll see you later, I love you." Auntie, you were my go-to person for all of life's crazy side quests. You got me. You understood me and I understood you. I would give anything for one more conversation or one more laugh, but I know you fought your good fight and are finally at peace. Until I see you later, Auntie, I love you.

Love Always, Your Niecey

Brit,

As a soldier in God's army you took so many devastating hits, but you fought on anyhow. You fought gallantly with a positive determination to write your own story as you persevered. Your fight has ended now in the victory that has been promised to those who endure to the end. My prayer is that those of us who knew you will be able to use your life as an exemplary blueprint for continuing life through pain and suffering, yet standing resilient in hope and faith to keep pressing on. Sleep well my dear, you've done one extraordinary job of achieving your crown. I'll love you forever and will truly miss you, but I take comfort in knowing death here is just an earthly ending, while it is the beginning of the eternal promise.

Beloved Forever, Aunt Lou

Missing You,

Honestly Brit, I don't know how you did it. You showed real strength and determination over the years and you did it all with a smile on your face and an incredible laugh that I could never forget with jokes that had the whole room rolling. Words can't express how much I'm going to miss you. Who am I going to watch an entire season of SpongeBob with now? Who am I going to play video games with? Please watch over us up there and I can't wait to see you again. For now, requiescat in pace.

Jordan

My Nife,

Sometimes a person enters your life and makes a mark so deep that it cannot be erased. For me, that was you. For more than 25 years I have had the privilege of calling you my friend. Kind, loyal, sarcastic in the best way possible, a sense of dark humor unmatched by anyone, that is you. You came into my life at the right moment and saved me in so many ways. You stood by me when I was lost and encouraged me. You introduced me to EJ who would quickly become my closest and dearest friend. Our friendship wasn't always easy, experiencing love, loss, heartbreak, fear, and disappointment, but the road always led us back to each other. I loved you with my whole heart and you took a piece of it with you when you left. I will forever cherish every moment you and I spent together and every memory made. I loved you then I love you now I will love you always & forever.

Your Jen

Nico,

I met you when I was a fresh 18 years old trying to navigate life fresh outta high school. My mother wanted me to go to college but I chose to work instead. Little did I know walking into Steinmart I would've made a friend for life. You helped me navigate learning how to work and navigate life. You and your family embraced me like yall had known me for years. I'll never forget when I met Mom for the first time and she said you the one who been keeping Brittney out all night. I was so scared all I could do was chuckle and stare at her. Didn't even know your name was Brittney up until that point lol. We made memories that I will never forget. Everything happens for a reason and God put me in that spot at that time to meet you! I will love you always and forever! You will truly be missed.

EJ

Active Pallbearers

Clinton Holman Sr.
Trenton Holman Sr.
Christopher Trent
Jordan Trottie
Corey Martin
EJ Samuel

Honorary Pallbearers

Wayne Holman
Billy Daniel Jr.
Terrence Guidry Jr.
Walter Holman
Phoeshae Trottie
Tommy Trotty

The Repast

The Repast will be held in the church parlor immediately following the service.

Our Gratitude

The family extends their heartfelt gratitude to all who have offered love, prayers, and support during this time. Your kindness and gentle words will never be forgotten. In honoring Brittney's remarkable life, we remember her laughter, her love, and her unwavering dedication to those she cherished. Her legacy will live on in the hearts of all who were blessed to know her.

She Shall Be Laid To Rest

Monday, June 15, 2026

10:00am

Forest Haven Cemetery
Diboll, Texas

A Letter from Brit

Mamma,

I know the last few years have been trying.

But we always come through together.

Thank you for always being there in my corner even during times my behavior didn't deserve it.

Everyone I speak to hears of everything you've done to take care of me; the amazing things you've done in such short time with no notice. I say thank you so much because I truly appreciate the sacrifices you make for me to be able to thrive in my health.

I could never repay your hard work and love.

What I can and will do is be a testimony to your prayers by getting stronger and proving doctors wrong day by day. Thank you for your unconditional love, motivation, and support.

I love you!

Brit

Mother's Day 2022

