

**MEMORIAL FOR
HOWARD LYNWOOD LAWRENCE
PRESENTED AT THE MEMORIAL AND RECOGNITION CEREMONY
HELD IN THE
FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT
NOVEMBER 14, 2024
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
SHREVEPORT BAR ASSOCIATION**

GOOD AFTERNOON YOUR HONORS, MAY IT PLEASE THE COURT.

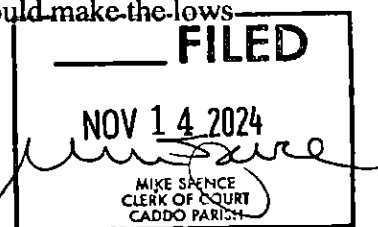
I have been asked to memorialize someone who I consider to be a legend. I struggled with how to eulogize a man, an amazing attorney, a loving father, a member of his beloved Justinian Krewe, who was a king, captain, teacher and someone I consider to have been my law father. He never really liked the term law father because he felt our ages were not that far apart. And though our ages were VASTLY different, I will honor his wishes and not refer to him as law father at all today. Regardless, I think we can agree that Lyn was taken from us at far too young of an age.

Lyn Lawrence was born on May 2, 1967 and passed away on October 19, 2023. He is survived by Angela Lawrence, and his three kids, Payton, Laura Leigh, and Harrison. Lyn was a graduate of LSU law school, and die-hard Tigers fan. Thereafter, he subsequently he subsequently became the Lyn Lawrence we all knew and loved, as a sole practitioner in Bossier Parish, where he was blessed with two of the best paralegals in this industry, Sandra Monroe and Robin Barr.

There will always be two versions of Lyn Lawrence, the one that came before and the one after the cancer diagnosis. I knew both. But I can honestly say that some things about Lyn's personality never changed, including his zeal for life, his absolute love of the practice of law, and most importantly, the love he had for his family.

I began to office with Lyn in 2015. I had started my own practice directly out of law school, and I badly needed guidance. If you know me, I have not always been the most optimistic person when it comes to this profession, but Lyn, through it all, ALWAYS exuded positivity about this profession, more so than any other attorney I have and will likely ever know. He would often tell me, "Bro (Not son), we are in the best damn profession in the world." I would roll my eyes like most "younger brothers" might do, but in the wake of his passing I can't help but repeat that mantra in my head. At least I try too.

In a lot of ways, we are blessed to do what we do for a living. It is an extremely difficult profession, but there is no doubt that having someone like Lyn Lawrence in it could make the lows



easier. If you were ever around him, you would know that his light burned the brightest (even more so than his suits). I have tried to carry his torch, and provide guidance for young lawyers, the same way he did for myself and Yves Verret. He taught me that we don't have to be enemies in this profession, we just need to show each other the same kindness and courtesy that we would want to receive.

I asked a few people to share some anecdotes about Lyn, and I think my main take away was that if he met you on the street, he would treat you like his red-neck friend, and most likely offer you his favorite beverage, a cold Miller Light. Lyn was always nonchalant, even in the face of the adversity he faced in his last few years.

As an example, he and I had a pretty serious criminal case in federal court several years ago. We had a certain federal agency, essentially put on a 30-minute power point presentation about all the ways they were going to beat us. I was disheartened, but Lyn just said, "Well bro we are screwed," but without missing a beat, he goes, "Mint?" And in the end Lyn ended up working out a phenomenal deal for the client.

Some people might take that laissez faire attitude as a sign that he didn't really care, but looking back, I think it was his way of disarming people to tell us that it was all going to be okay. He did the same thing with how he treated his cancer diagnosis. Make no mistake, the man was one hell of a litigator inside the courtroom and believe it or not one of the most knowledgeable and brilliant attorneys I will ever have the privilege of knowing.

Lyn was a once in lifetime spirit. To summarize, Lyn Lawrence was one HELL of a lawyer, one HELL of a friend, and one HELL of a father. And despite any faults he may have had, I hope that we can all aspire to treat life the same way Lyn Lawrence did.

Respectfully submitted on this 14th day of November, 2024, in Shreveport, Caddo Parish, Louisiana

Christopher Stahl