FILED

2 -

OUT 3 U 2001

DEPUTY CLERK OF COURT

MEMORIAL FOR
J. PHILIP GOODE, JR.
PRESENTED AT THE MEMORIAL EXERCISES
HELD IN THE
FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT
OCTOBER 30, 2001
UNDER THE AUSPICES
OF THE
SHREVEPORT BAR ASSOCIATION

J. Philip Goode, Jr. was born on July 18, 1942, in New Orleans, Louisiana, and succumbed to lung cancer on March 22, 2001, after waging a courageous year long fight against the deadly disease.

Philip graduated from C. E. Byrd High School in 1961, Louisiana Tech in 1965, and L.S.U. Law School in 1968. Upon graduation from law school, Philip returned to Shreveport where he engaged in the general practice of law until his untimely death in late March of this year. Philip worked very hard for his many clients, always striving to protect their interests and to achieve a just result for them. He was their advocate; a spokesman who would champion their cause in a court of law without regard to their particular station in life - - for he gave his all to every client.

Philip was a quiet warrior. In dying, Philip taught those around him a lot about living. For the last year of his life, while locked in mortal combat with that dreaded disease of lung cancer, Philip simply did not complain; he never engaged in self-pity; he never once expressed any bitterness about his luck to his many friends. He remained Philip - - that last year; exhibiting an inner strength that reflected a human being at peace with himself, and his God. I was there as Philip fought his last desperate battle, and I saw a man of dignity; of composure; of a person able to manifest to those at his bed-side that though his end was near, life for those of us left behind would continue, and that the pain would cease in time. Though he suffered an untimely death; he would want each of us to go forward living every day of the rest of our lives to the fullest, appreciating the things in our daily affairs that we often overlook - - a good friend, family, a laugh, a beautiful sunset; a star-filled night sky. Philip saw and felt the good that this life has to offer. And I truly believe that he wanted those who were there at the end to never forget the goodness that family; friend; profession; indeed, life, itself, have to offer. Those were the feelings I had, when I walked from Philip's bed-side on the last

evening of his life.

Philip enjoyed his time with those of us in the noon day group at the downtown Y. M.C.A. He was an active member of the fatman's club, engaging in the daily banter that we enjoyed among one another. He would give and take with the best of those in our club. He was, perhaps the first person who engaged in the daily dining at Theos to have a lunch item named in his honor - the Goode Special; which consisted of grilled chicken, whole wheat toast and sliced tomatoes, with dressing of choice. It became an instant hit, a real specialty at Theos. We often kidded Philip that he should receive a percentage of the Goode Special, but Philip did not want the money, nor the fame. This menu description aptly characterized a man who indeed was special.

You learn a lot about a man through shared experiences. In the early 80's, at Lake DeGray, in Arkansas, Philip and I were in about the middle of the lake when suddenly a storm came out of nowhere. It began to hail, and it was large. As we scrambled to cover ourselves in this boat, we began to laugh uncontrollably. The more we laughed, the larger the hail became. Suddenly, Philip, in his dry wit exclaimed, someone isn't finding this situation as funny as we are, and I think he's throwing stones at us to get our attention. Maybe we need to re-think our situation and return to shore. We did, and often recalled this event as the day all hail - h-a-i-l - broke lose on Lake DeGray.

Philip was a loving husband and while he worked hard, his family was the center of his world. He is survived by his wife, Janice Flinn Goode; son James Philip Goode, III; and daughter, Kathryn Elizabeth Goode. Philip also leaves behind his mother, Suzanne Littlejohn Goode; brothers, William Littlejohn Goode and Robert Bayer Goode; and sister, Susan Goode Balenger, along with numerous in-laws and cousins.

To his family, on behalf of the bar, I express the profession's deepest sympathies. Philip was a star in our legal community. His work ethic bore no ill will towards others. He worked his cases; he did his job; he performed it well. He fought for his clients. He was a fine professional. His untimely death removed from our ranks a person of integrity and fortitude, whose commitment to excellence should be a model for all of us to follow.

J. Philip Goode was a man of integrity, who personified the good that our profession has to

offer. It was my privilege to have known Philip Goode for over the last twenty years, and I consider him one of my dearest friends. I will miss him, as I know many others will too. Now to his widow, Janice, on behalf of his family and friends, and to this Honorable Court, I submit this memorial to the memory of J. Philip Goode, and ask that it be inscribed in the records of the First Judicial District Court, Caddo Parish, Louisiana, and that appropriate copies be presented to his family.

Dated this 30th day of October, 2001, in Shreveport, Caddo Parish, Louisiana

A. M. Stroud, III