



Leo Bastien

March 9, 1955 - January 30, 2022

Leo Bastien, 66, surrounded by his family, peacefully went to be with the Lord on Sunday, January 30, 2022.

Leo enjoyed making memories with this family, which often involved home repairs, making sausage, and fishing trips. Leo will be remembered for his huge heart, warm embrace, and his ability to bring laughter to any situation.

He is preceded in death by his parents Stan and Helen Bastien and sister, Jean (John) Poehler.

Left to cherish his memory are his loving wife of 32 years, Teresa Bastien; daughter, Brandi (Justin) Trosclair; son, Stanley Bastien; grandsons, Kaden and Houston Trosclair; brothers, Fred Bastien and Paul (Sue) Bastien; sisters, Terry Dressler, Sue (Benji) Frishberg, Doris Bastien, Ruth (Ken) Kummer, Rita Crosby, and Karen Bastien.

Friends and family will be received February 12, 2022 at 11:00 am to join in a celebration of life at The MET Church, 11301 N. Riverside Drive, Fort Worth, TX 76244. On-line condolences may be shared at www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com.

Arrangements are under the direction of Terri Slay and Slay Memorial Funeral

Center.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

FEB 12. 11:00 AM (CT)

The MET Church
11301 N. Riverside Drive
Fort Worth, TX 76244
<https://metchurch.com/>

Tribute Wall

KB

“ *Karen Bastien lit a candle in memory of Leo Bastien* ”



Karen Bastien - February 18, 2022 at 06:48 PM

“ *My Big Brother Leo*

My earliest childhood memories are full of adventures and misadventures with Leo. He was a great companion in play and work projects.

We played hide n seek in the hay loft, played on tire horse and swing, went to the swimming hole, rode bikes over teeter totters made of leaves from Mom's table (ONCE), set gopher traps, made snowmen, snow forts, tree houses, and a play house together. We hammered, sawed, played, sang, worked, and fought together. Many hours of imaginative play were spent in the barn or in a sand box or wandering through field and pasture.

We loved growing up on the farm and having room to roam with a creek/swimming hole on the property. We had out buildings to play in and practice our carpentry. We had many animals on the farm and raised chickens and pigs that won prizes at the county fair each year.

Leo was always adventurous and imaginative and that was evident in some of his culinary experiments even at a young age. His little sisters were his favorite guinea pigs/posse/playmates/cohorts in crime.

Leo was also a reluctant rodeo trick rider. We once had a black angus steer named Muley that was a semi pet that we sometimes rode around the barnyard. Coincidentally we had new spring-loaded pea shooter pistols one Spring at the same time Leo was riding on Muley and I was practicing my aim on his rump. The results were hilarious from my viewpoint reminding me of those cartoons where the character hangs in the air for a minute with arms and legs flailing before they splat on the ground.

We created our own western wear to play MAVERICK or GUNSMOKE from old feed bags that were cut into fringed vests, chaps, or skirts with a stick as our trusty steed. My mother was held hostage dozens of times and forced to feed us lunch at gunpoint or bandage our wounds while we hid out from the law or outlaws alternately.

Leo was also handy to help lift those large balls of snow into position on top of a snowman, sculpture, or fort for his little sisters.

Minnesota winters provided a nearly limitless supply of raw material for our winter playground.

We were raised in a home full of music and Leo showed talent in that area as he learned to play many instruments including the piano, banjo, accordion, and several horns. He played the tuba in the school marching band but his first attempts were loud and just a bit discordant which caused Mom to banish him to the barn for his practice time. It didn't seem to discourage him as he became quite good and played for several years.

I recall when Leo first moved to the DFW area near we two sisters living here and was waiting tables for a short time. When he worked at Red Lobster he was concerned about a beautiful young lady he met there. He thought she was too young for him. As it turns out he had reason to be concerned since that beautiful young lady soon captured his heart and they have been together for many years creating the close, loving family that feels his loss so much now. I know we will all miss Leo's big loving and generous heart, quick wit, occasional shenanigans, and laughter.

Ruth Kummer - February 10, 2022 at 11:15 PM

TA

“ *Tabitha lit a candle in memory of Leo Bastien*



tabitha - February 10, 2022 at 06:08 PM

SF

“ There are many things about my dear brother, Leo, that will be missed: his big smile, his warm hearted embrace, his upbeat attitude and his big, caring heart.

I remember playing on our 4-H softball team with him and cheering each other on. I enjoyed watching him play on our High School marching band, always with a big smile on his face. He & I would pick apples off of our apple trees so Mom could make apple pies for our family dessert. Always one of our favorites.

So I will hold onto the love and not the loss. Its hard to forget someone who gave you so much to remember.

Thinking of you & wishing you moments of peace and comfort during this difficult time,

Sue and Benjamin Frishberg

Sue & Ben Frishberg - February 10, 2022 at 05:33 PM

JP

“ If the people we love are stolen from us, the way to have them live on is to never stop loving them.” – James O’Barr

No one can ever replace Leo. My thoughts are with you during this time

Jim Poehler - February 07, 2022 at 07:54 AM

JC

“ *John & Linda Cauchy lit a candle in memory of Leo Bastien* ”



John & Linda Cauchy - February 05, 2022 at 03:32 PM