

In Loving Memory

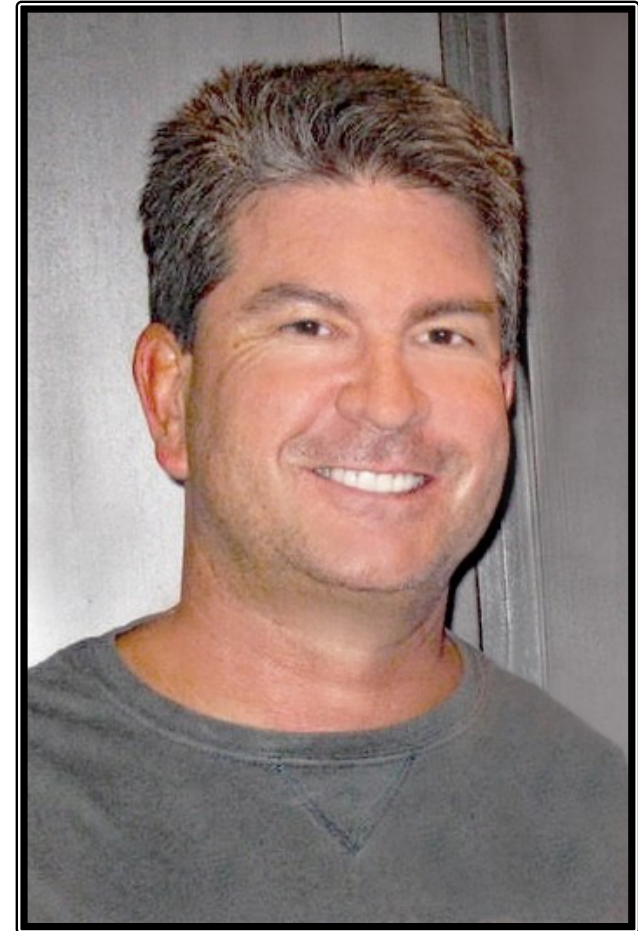
Do Not Weep For Me

Do not weep for me for I have not gone.
I am the wind that shakes the mighty Oak.
I am the gentle rain that falls upon your face.
I am the spring flower that pushes through
the dark earth.
I am the chuckling laughter of the mountain stream.

Do not weep for me for I have not gone.
I am the memory that dwells in the
heart of those that knew me.
I am the shadow that dances on the
edge of your vision.
I am the wild goose that flies south at Autumns call
and I shall return at Summer rising.

I am the stag on the wild hills way.
I am just around the corner.

Therefore, the wise weep not.
But rejoice at the transformation of my Being.



PAUL DOUGLAS PAPPAS

1960 ~ 2021

PAUL DOUGLAS PAPPAS

BORN

May 1, 1960 ~ Reno, Nevada

DIED

February 10, 2021 ~ Draper, Utah

SON OF

Paul James Pappas and Juna Rae Berg

FATHER OF

Zoe Kristene and Gaby Rae



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Wednesday, June 16, 2021 ~ 12:00 P.M.

Le Jardin at the Rose Shop

1910 East Dimple Dell Road

Sandy, Utah

MEMORIAL SERVICE
Mitch Anderson, Conducting

Memories of Paul

Elaine Sargent (*sister*)

Gary Sargent (*brother-in-law*)

Janean Priest (*sister*)

Bill Butram (*friend*)

Gary Golightly (*friend*)

Scott Waxton (*friend*)

Klaudette or Jimmy Christensen (*friend*)

Lindsay Christensen (*friend*)

Bret Zockle (*friend*)

Poem

Anne Evans (*friend*)

