### **Pallbearers**

Rodney Pauley Michael Pauley Devinn Pauley Samuel Garret Jr. Willie Broughton Nolan Staples

### Interment

Historic Woodlawn Cemetery 1502 W. Central Ave., Toledo, Ohio 43606

# **Arrangements Entrusted To**

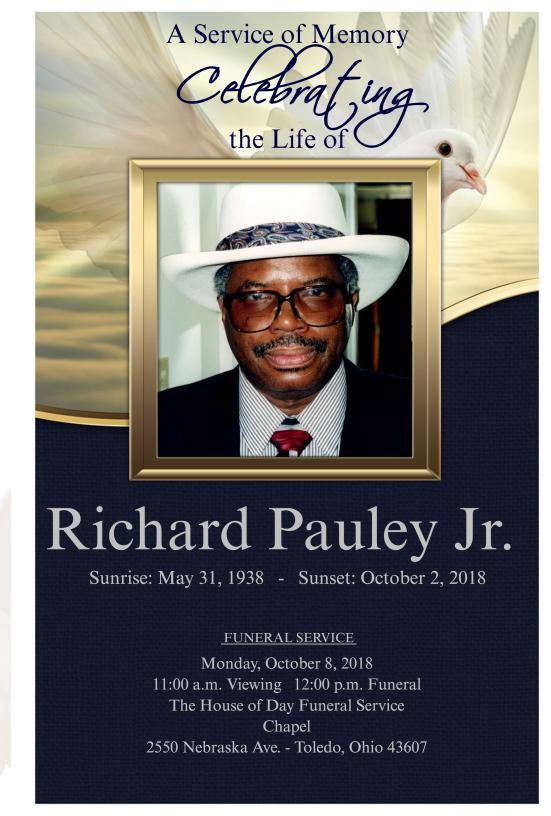


2550 Nebraska Ave. Toledo, Ohio 43607 Phone: 419.534.2550 Fax: 419.534.2570 Email: info@houseofday.com www.houseofday.com



# **Acknowledgment**

The family of the late Richard Pauley Jr. acknowledges, with sincere appreciation, your understanding, your prayers, and all acts of kindness shown at this time in bereavement.



# THE OBITUARY OF MR. RICHARD PAULEY JR.

Richard Pauley Jr., 80, of Toledo, Ohio passed away October 2, 2018. He was born in Depolis, Alabama to Richard Pauley Sr. and Hattie Owens.

Richard retired from Ford Motor Company after 30 years. He was an avid sports fan and he loved to watch the daily Judge Shows and Westerns.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Richard Pauley Sr. and Hattie Owens; aunt, Leola Thomas. Left to cherish his memory are his children, Ilene Holcombe-Pauley, Michael Pauley, Ramona Henderson, Rodney (Tara) Pauley, Reginald Evans, Jasmine (Martin) Schley, and Jamayla Pauley; sister, Lucy (Lige) Grant; brother, Archie Lewis and a host of grandchildren, family and friends.



#### Revelation 21:3,4

With that I heard a loud voice from the throne say: "Look! The tent of God is with mankind, and he will reside with them, and they will be his people. And God himself will be with them. And he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away.

### ORDER OF SERVICE

Scripture: Reve	lation 21:3,4	Rodney Pauley
0	nt of Condolences	Devinn Pauley
Remarks	3 minutes, please	Friends & Family

### Remember Me

Remember Me:
To the living, I am gone.
To the sorrowful, I will never return.
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore, gazing at a beautiful searemember me.

As you look in awe at a mighty forest and its grand majesty - remember me.

As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity - remember me.

Remember me in your heart, your thoughts, your memories of the times we loved,

the times we cried, the times we fought, the times we laughed.

For if you always think of me, I will never be gone.

By Margaret Mead