



Paul Michael Deyo

December 3, 1956 - January 15, 2022

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul that's set free. Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we knew and laugh at the things that we used to do. Miss me, but let me go

Tribute Wall

JO

“ Another year is almost upon us and i still miss you every day. I hope you are holding hands with mom and bob and playing your horn while they sing. I love you.

Joyce - January 09, 2024 at 05:12 PM

KW

“ Bless your soul.

Kristin Wahl - February 21, 2023 at 09:35 PM

JC

“ Miss a brother

Jerry Carico - July 11, 2022 at 10:17 AM

LC

“ I'll never forget you Paul and all the fun we had at softball! Rest in peace. You and Shannon were a beautiful couple. ❤️❤️❤️

Laurie Clemens - July 04, 2022 at 09:06 PM

SD

“ I am glad to have had you in my life my love

Shannon Deyo - February 27, 2022 at 01:39 PM

JD

“ I love you and miss you so much my dear big brother.

JOyce Deyo - February 23, 2022 at 11:51 AM