



Paul Howard Wilcox

February 4, 1970 - May 26, 2021

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Tribute Wall



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Evergreen Memorial Gardens - July 03, 2025 at 07:06 PM



“ *Such a shock to hear of my good friends passing. Paulie lived with me for a number of years and he was more of a brother to me than a friend. I've been back in New Zealand for the last 3 years and I wish I could be there today to pay my respects to you mate. Many good memories. I love you my brother, sort out the best golf courses and places to get a beer up there mate so I can try to kick your butt at golf when I get there. Till we meet again mate... Paul Eastman (Kiwi)*

Paul Eastman - June 11, 2021 at 12:00 AM

“ I have so many memories with Paul over the last 8 or 10 years we have known each other. From cooking food at each other's houses or indulging in sushi at our favorite place, to going to a concert and a basketball game, to just sitting together rooting for our favorite NFL team, the Green Bay Packers, to our inside jokes or just chatting about anything and everything under the sun. He was able to talk to just about anyone and enjoyed being around people. He looked out for others and always tried to lend a hand when possible. He always stayed busy and consistently had a work project going. The last time I saw him before he got ill was about a year ago when he came to my new house to help with some electrical fixes. I wish I had kept better touch with him after that as it was a complete shock to hear he was not well. Yes life gets busy but it's amazing how important and easy a quick phone call can be when you don't have that chance to call anymore. I will always regret that. I know nothing helps you prep for this type of situation but I would have loved to have had more memories to add to my life chapter with Paul. The last two memories I will cherish forever: one was when he was still alert in the hospital and the other was when he was starting his final journey through this existence. To see his face and body light up when he saw I was there and to be able to have one last long conversation complete with his joking nature and smile is something I will never forget. It felt amazing to feel so loved and appreciated by someone for doing something so simple...just being there with him...just being me. The second time involved no conversation on his end. I was given the honor of being by his side when his soul took flight. It was the hardest thing I've ever had to do but yet once again so simple...just being there with him...just being me. Always staying busy until the end, Paul left this world teaching me in the last few days of his life more about the love, compassion and empathy I have inside of me than I've learned in the 41 years prior and I will never forget the mark he left on my world. Certain things hold new meaning, certain words are forever sacred, I feel an empty void in my heart that will never be filled quite the same again I appreciate and love him for everything he was and everything he wasn't because that is what made him so special in being able to

*accept all of us for everything we are and everything we are not.
One day down the line we can pick up where we left off my friend.
You still owe me a fish dinner!*

Catherine Hickman - June 04, 2021 at 12:00 AM