

In Loving Memory of

Paul Edwin Kurlfink Jr.

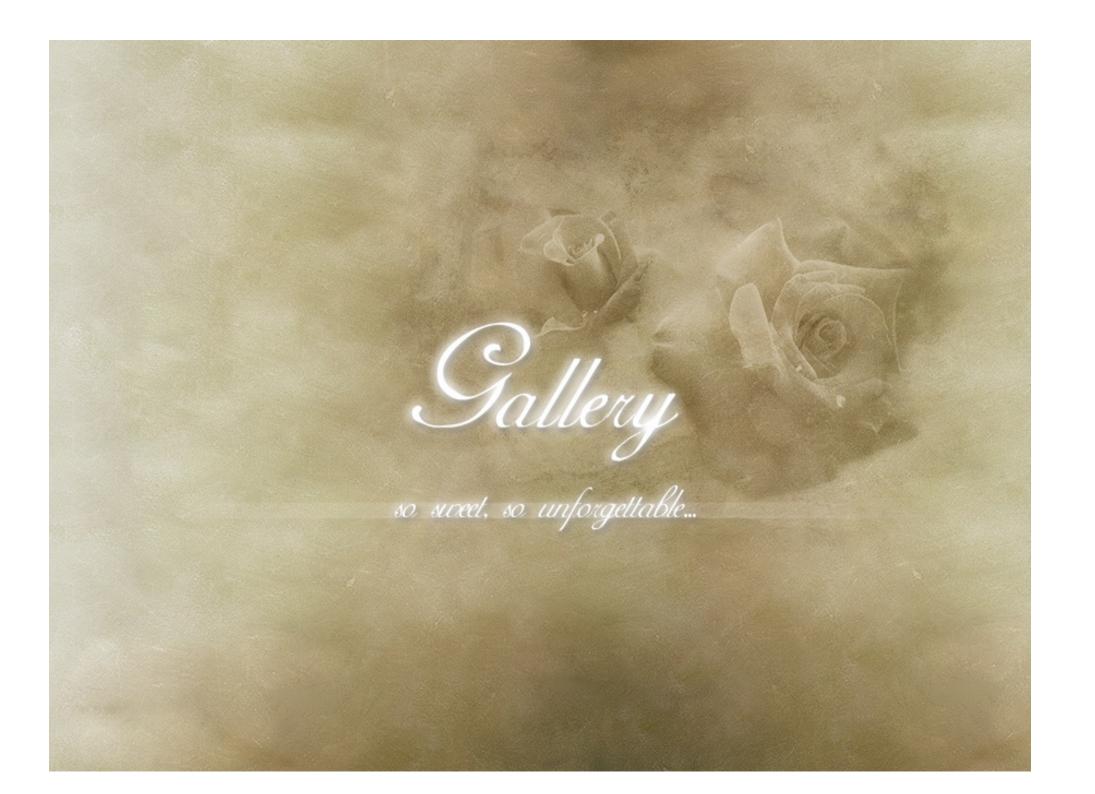
(October 12, 1976 - May 4, 2007)



Be of good cheer about death and know this as a truth --that no evil can happen to a good man, either in life or after death.

Socrates

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Paul Edwin Kurlfink Jr.** who was born in **United States Pittsburgh Pa.** on **October 12**, **1976** and passed away on **May 4**, **2007** at the age of **30**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.



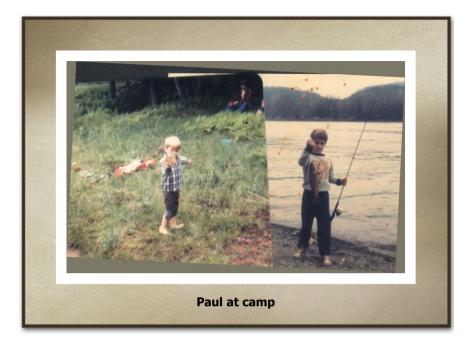


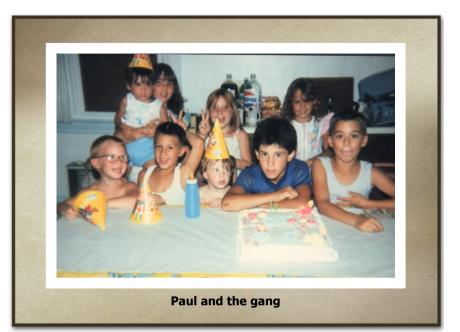
















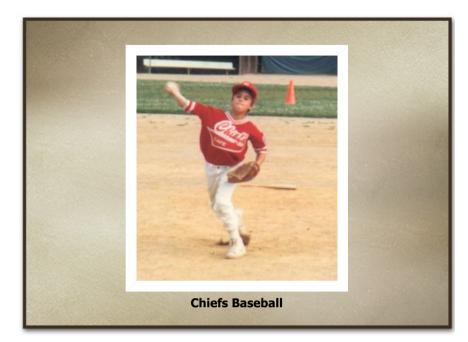


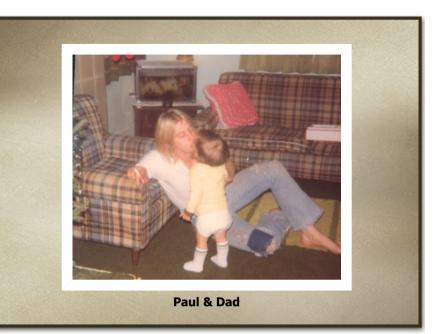


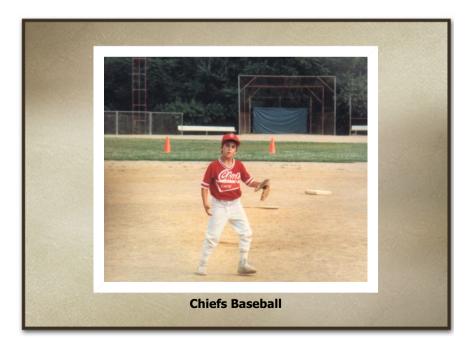
















09/24/2007

To All Who Need Hope!

May the Lord bless and keep you may his face shine upon you, may he keep you and your family,and bring you Peace!

09/21/2007

To my son

A candle to light your way. May you never walk in darkness again. I miss you so much. Love Mom



I was always told that time heals all wounds, but so far, thats not quite true...I would just like to say that I loved Paul very much and there is a part of me that seems empty. If it helps, there are a lot of people out there who really loved Paul and you should be so proud to have such great sons. I look at it from the point of view that, if we do in fact live for eternity in heaven, then these few years on earth are quite small, and it won't be long until we are all reunited again. If given the option to have Paul in our lives, even if it was for a short time, opposed to never knowing him at all, the choice would be obvious....The thing that i will remember most about Paul was his big smile....And through the tears I can't help but smile because of all of the memories I have...He is missed but never will be forgotten...Please don't ever hesitate to keep in touch..God Bless

Jennifer

To all of those who knew and loved Paul

September 26, 2007

Please remember that you have friends and family here to be with you on your worst days and your best. Please use us if needed. I personally did not know Paul, but thru his memories that I have heard I feel that I missed out on knowing a great guy.

Jennifer



all the gray you turned into colors...

Mam

Miss you, your laugh and your greeting of "Hello, Hello it's just me!" when you come through the door. I seem to always have a big supply of pop at the house. You are always on my mind and in my prayers! Miss you and Love you! Mam

Mom

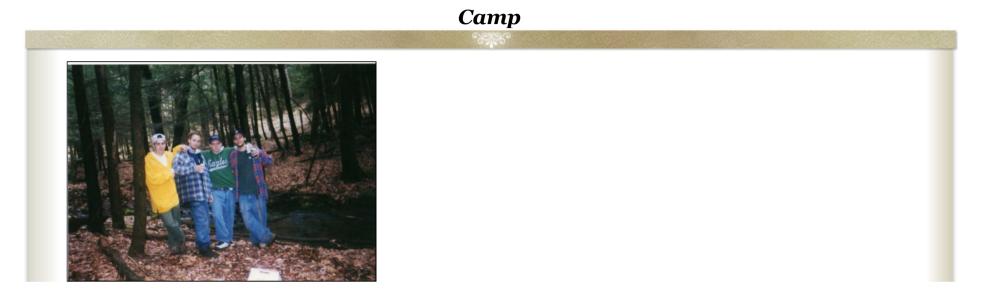
Happy Halloween Paul,

Having a sad night. Halloween was always special, since your birthday was so close to Halloween, it always took on a Halloween theme. Seems like yesterday when you and Matthew used to go trick or treating. I don't know who enjoyed the all the candy you and your brother or me and Daddy. Pillowcases full. No wonder I was always at the dentist. I think my favorite Halloween was the one when you and your brother wanted to dress up like girls. I think that was the most fun I ever had helping you get ready. My dresses, wigs, heels, makeup. You both looked so good and so funny. I finally had the little girls I never had LOL. I'll have to look for a picture. Love you. See you in my dreams. Love Mom

Jeff Adamski



Well I really don't know where to start or where to end. I have so many memories I could write a book. Hey maybe I will, and share the wealth with little Paul. Got Damn I miss you BRO!. We went through so much together. Hell, we even made it thru Shady's "Frank the Tank" days, and Tom's Chippendale's auditions...TOO MANY! I miss all you guys! Think about it...Paul was the glue that kept us together. He was the center of all our friendships with one another in our circle. Hopefully Paul will find a way to reunite us all. I wish you were here to be in my wedding this November. But it's cool, cause I know you will be watching! I love you dog, give Joel a pound, and my paps a big hug for me. Thanks for all the memories....I never forget you! Take a look at Ava!



Jason Zielinski

Paul was my oldest friend and he'll be missed and remembered for the rest of my life. I met Paul walking to Kindergarden when we were just 5 years old. From that day on I considered him my best friend. We shared so many amazing times growing up in L.V. My fondest memories were probably hunting and camping with Paul, Matt, Whitey, The Cummings tribe and my father. It's really hard for me to write this because I'm getting married in November of this year and this past spring I was going to ask Paul to be my best man. He'll be mentioned and honored at my ceremony and he'll forever be a part of my life.

Paul, your missed more than you know!

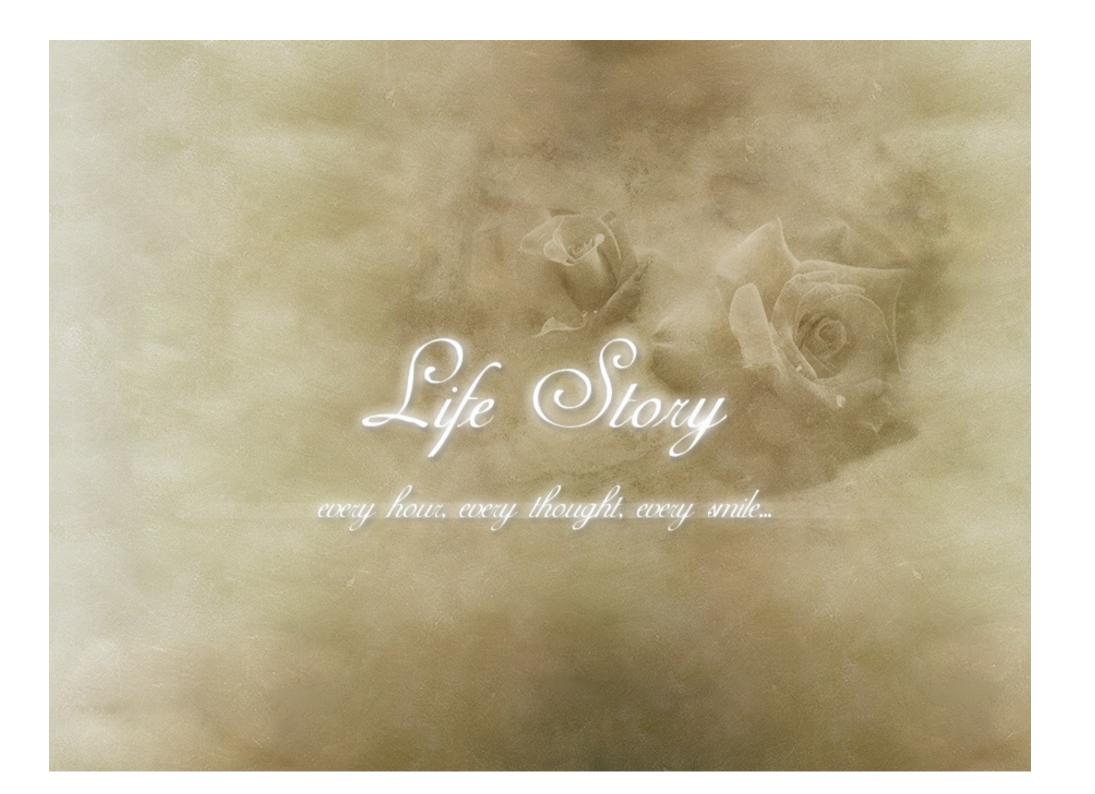
Tom Warywoda

this is pretty hard to write, but...the memories that i have are forever etched in my mind. Paul

was not just my best friend but truly my brother. Theres not a day that goes by that I don't think of him somehow. Although we were cut short, there is no doubt that we shared a lifetime full of laughter, as well as our share of rough times. From our adventures on German Hill, our first pad on Lockhart Lane, where the garage was bigger than the house, putting the towel over the cage so that the bird would think it was night time and finally stop whistling the general lee horn, sled riding in August, Shady peeing on us at my aunt's camp, waking up at my mom's house on christmas morning together, fightin' at Pearl Jam concerts and cuttin up beyond legal limits any time we were together. Theres a lot of memories.....most good, some not so good, but we always could count on each other to be there. I guess thats what brothers do. No matter how much time would pass in between us, we would always pick up right where we left off. The only thing that would be different would be Paul's beard. We learned alot together, and we ain't the same with out him. But I will always have the gift of having a great friend and brother for all these years. We always said ...friends till the end..... Damn, I miss you Paul.....

"Mother"

Awww yes, memories. Where do I begin? Too many to list, but I remember every one as if it were yesterday. Wasn't it just yesterday? Lets start with October 12 1976. Oh Paul, what a beautiful baby boy you were. The first time I looked into those beautiful big eyes you had me wrapped around your little finger. God blessed me with a precious gift and I was so proud to be your mama for the last 30 years. I always was and I always will be.



October 12, 1976

Born in United States Pittsburgh Pa. on October 12, 1976.

May 4, 2007

Passed away on May 4, 2007 at the age of 30.

