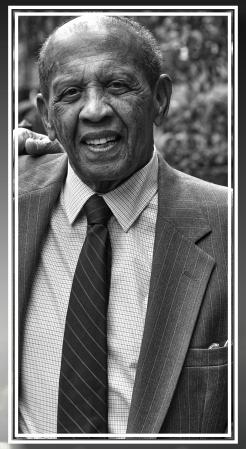
In Loving Memory of



Paul Richards Sunrise: October 20, 1927 Sunset: July 29, 2017

<u>Service</u> Thursday, August 10, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

175 Second Avenue • Bayshore, New York 11706

Obituary

"To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven" - Ecclesiastes 3:1

"A Time to Be Born"

Paul Durel Richards was born on October 20, 1927. His parents were Maurice Richards and Letitia Francois. He was one of five boys, Clarence, Lawrence, Morris and Alton. Paul spent his early childhood on the west bank of New Orleans, Louisiana in an area called Algiers. He was baptized and confirmed at All Saints Catholic Church. He spent most of his youth hanging out with his brothers. All of them were artists and together they were sought after for their creativity and artistic gifting. He was never an idle youth.

"A Time to Live"

Paul was educated at All Saints Catholic School, L. B. Landry High School and later graduated from Gilbert Academy. He was drafted to the US Navy in 1946. After his service he attended Xavier University, worked for the Navy as a property clerk, the Army Corps of Engineers, and the United States Postal Service. He later moved to Brooklyn, New York and worked as a machinist for Davidson Aluminum. He was later promoted to vice-president and remained with that company until he retired in 1991.

Paul was a very active young man while living in Algiers. His artistry led him to designing carnival floats and organizing with brothers and friends the first African American carnival club on the west bank of New Orleans, the "Jugs Social Aide and Pleasure Club," as part of the Krewe of N.O.M.T.O.C. He was the last of the charter members. Paul loved gardening, fishing and most sports. He played in the Negro baseball league for the "New Orleans Black Pelicans" and often told stories about playing against Satchel Paige and Jackie Robinson. He was an avid Yankee fan.

"A Time to Love"

Paul married Dolores Thomas of New Orleans in 1947. Three children were born from that union. After their divorce Paul moved to Brooklyn, where he met the love of his life, Ada Ruth Mincey. They had a whirlwind courtship and were married in 1957 and continued living in Brooklyn. Having children gave them great joy! Paul and Ruth showered all the children with love and affection and was always there for them. They later moved to Bay Shore and became very involved in the community. They lived a full, productive, and a happy life. As they grew older they were showered with grandchildren that brought them even greater joy. Paul and Ruth were married for fifty-four years until her death. This brought him great sadness.

"A Time to Die"

After a lengthy illness Paul went home to be with the LORD and reunited with his beloved wife Ruth on July 29, 2017. He was preceded in death by: his parents, Maurice Richards and Letitia Francois; his brothers, Clarence Bowie, Larry Bowie, Morris Richards, and Alton Richards; one daughter, Janice M. Richards Henderson; and one granddaughter, Kelly Lynn Lambert Smith.

"A time to Mourn"

He leaves to cherish his memory: his beloved children, Paulette (Ricky), Ronald Sr., Marcia, Barry (Denise), and his baby, Catherine; eleven grandchildren, Kim, Nick, Lilyan, Omar, Erin, Tommye, Helane, Ronald, Jr., Ryan, Kai, and Myles; twelve great grandchildren, Justin, Jaylen, Cole, Ethan, Logan, T.J., Chevis, Jr., Jana, Asia, Kala, Cameron, and Nehman; and a host of family and friends.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude	
Processional	
Prayer	
Hymn of Comfort	"Precious Lord'
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament	
Remembrances	
Song Selection	Jenci Banks
Acknowledgements	
Obituary Reading	
Song Selection	Russell Banks
Eulogy	
Benediction	

<u>Interment</u>

Recessional

Pinelawn Memorial Park Farmingdale, New York I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave behind,
When the day is done.

-Helen Lowrie Marshall

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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