

My words on the passing of my son, Paul by Edith Ford

Paul, my son, for a while you visited us. You made our life beautiful. You have left us. We miss you so. You have gone back to the stars.

Paul was an enormous soul. He was so large.

Paul was authentic. He knew what falsehood was---he knew he was capable of falsehoods because he knew truth. It obsessed him. He sought to have a life lived in truth. His struggle was to express his truth. This was his guiding principle. He sought this over everything—love, money, friendship, family.

Yet his ideal life was all that—friends, love, family, and money. Paul was interrupted. He was not done—he was unrealized-- but along his journey he left treasures. These treasures developed although he never seemed to rest in them as achievements.

Paul loved his friends. He would do anything for them. His ideal life would be to live with all of them. Everyday he could welcome the day with them.

Money was not something he pursued. He liked it, but not as something he should sacrifice his precious time to gain. His ideal was to bring his creative energy together with his friends to produce beauty. He sought to create a world of this truth as well as appreciation for the beauty of nature and god's creation. He loved being surrounded by creatures and plants.

Paul shared his soul. He would gladly share his last dollar even with a total stranger. This was part of his truth—a harmony with the very essence of God's creation. He sought to live this harmony even in his non action. He sought a simplicity of life—simple and gentle.

Paul loved his family. His eyes always lit up when he saw Eva, his sister, or thought he was going to see her. He spent the last three to four months with us. He came to help us during this time of virus. I said, "Paul, you need to see your friends." He would say "If I leave, I can't come back. I need to help you".

Jesus said, "In my father's house are many rooms". Surely Paul has a room there. He had a kingly spirit. Paul loved the "Tao"--"the Way and its Power". He sought to live the "Tao"—to let go.

Paul left behind him the Obscurity out of which he came—to embrace the Brightness into which he has merged.