


## Paul Horne

When Jim asked me to write a note my thought was "no problem". All the things I say to myself or feel in my heart do not sound the same on paper. He was my heart - soul - and my reason for the days in my life. And now ache with a pain that will never end until I end and see him again.



He was a transplant from June 71 till Aug. 08. Was able to see his 2 youngest grandkids and enjoy all the things they did. Then after he broke his hip Dec. 07, did some home, but in March he really lost ground and I knew he would fight till his grandson graduated high school. But his great heart finally gave out. After that.

We were together 16 years. one mind - one heart at the end.

He never wanted to waste a minute. And he lived out his time that way.

I will miss the pic's given he always gave me of his kind & gentle touch. But most of all the love I knew he had in his heart for me

E. J. Horne

