

Paul Curt Schipfel

MARCH 13, 2018

Paul was freed from his pain on Tuesday, March 13, 2018 at the age of 73 years. He is remembered by his daughters, Linda (Andy), Suzanne and Shelly (Rob); grandchildren, Adam, Brian, Kimberly, Cordelle, James and Lyle; great grandchildren, Clayton, Aaliana, Zach and Sophia as well as numerous brothers, sisters, nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his loving partner Marjorie. A Memorial Service to celebrate Paul's life will be held at a later date.



Messages of Condolence

So sorry to hear about Paul. Our sympathies go out to your family.

— **Kim and Gary Barrett**

We will miss our brother Paul, who had a gentle soul, his sister Frieda, brothers Wilfred and Alfred (twins), brother Arthur, his twin brother Philip, his sister Renah. His brothers Werner, Rolf, and David, sisters Vera and Dorothy. We will always remember you and your kindness.

— **Frieda Krakowetz and family**

Paul it's hard enough to loose a brother, but a twin brother is harder. So, sorry Paul you passed, on Kancy's birthday, she sure loved you Paul. Frieda said you had a gentle soul/ so, true. Was thinking of our time in German & growing up, (you milking the cows). Well I will have time to think now of more things we did together. Your loving brother always.

— Philip Schipfel & (Arlene)

I met my cousin when I was a young girl. He and his twin were larger than life to me and both were more handsome and charming, as if they came straight from the movies!

We reconnected at a family reunion and had the pleasure to meet his devoted partner. We shared stories, laughed and laughed even more. It was so wonderful for my sister and I to renew our Canadian family ties. Paul was handsome and charming just as I remembered.

I also recall cousin Paul to be a gentle and quiet soul. Soft spoken yet with a sparkle in his eyes...kind of like the movie star I remembered.

I wish you peace, my dear Paul. I wish his family solace in the loss of their dear brother, dad, granddad and greatgranddad.

With loving fondness, your cousin Ursula

— Ursula Stelzner-O'Neale

It is very hard to believe that you are no longer with us! Sadly that makes you the first of the 12 Schipfel siblings "to cross over Jordan". Although you were not the oldest in the family (you passed away just 2 months short of your 74th birthday) you had a very important place in the family and in my heart. I will miss you, dear Paul!

My fond memories of Paul were mostly from my childhood. Since I was part of the 3 youngest siblings I didn't have the experience of growing up with you. You were the "big" brother from Calgary who came for Christmas, Easter and in the summertime or fall to get cherries, peaches, apples to take back to the city to share with Wilf, Art & Donna and your twin Phil.

You took us to the beach at Kal Lake, to Dairy Queen for an ice cream cone (chocolate dipped of course!) where we tried to eat the cone before it melted in the hot Okanagan sun and messed up Wilfred's red Mustang convertible. Aaahhh, those were the days. You also gave Dorothy & me a wonderful time at the Calgary Stampede. I remember you bought us both big white cowboy hats. We loved those hats and we even wore them home on the plane. It was an exciting adventure to stay with you and Wilf and be treated like royalty!

Paul was a great brother, quiet, gentle and generous. You and Phil brought some beautiful crystal necklaces back from Germany when your tour with the Canadian Army ended. It was the best Christmas present ever and Dorothy and I loved you for it and wore those necklaces so proudly because they came from our big brothers.

In later years as adults we didn't see much of each other. Just the occasional visit or talking on the phone. However when I realized you wouldn't be able to attend my wedding in 2013 in Vernon because of your health, Roy and I flew out to

Calgary to visit you in hospital. That was a special time, we talked about the past, I had brought a photo album to remind you of those times, picking apples and working on the farm with your brothers, looking so smart & handsome in your army uniform, skiing in the Alps, posing in front of the Christmas tree with the whole clan, well, who ever was home at the time.

I will always remember your sweet smile, the way you almost always agreed with everything I said (yep, ah-ah, right), your shy laugh, your patience with kids and with those who didn't seem to "see" you in the background of family gatherings. When I saw you for the last time, you talked about wanting to see your mother, Hulda Schipfel who died so young at 39 and left you and your siblings feeling so lonesome and sad. I believe you and others in the family never got over that loss. You said that you wanted to go to heaven to see her and I think God recognized your faith and trust in Him and the power of your love for your mom and that you are with her and with dad, J.C. Schipfel. May these words and description of the wonderful man you were bring comfort, the hope of eternal life and the peace that passes understanding and bring precious memories to those who are grieving along with me.

Your "little" sister, with so much love, Vera Schipfel, Vernon, British Columbia, Canada

— **Vera Schipfel**

Forever in my heart I was the last person to see you before you left bravest man I ever known true hero <https://youtu.be/rXE18n1ILmo> this song is for you rest easy my best friend I know your watching over us now

— **Cordelle Lewis irvin Oesch**



<https://www.myalternatives.ca/obituaries/schipfel-paul-curt>

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