



## Paul Chmielewski

February 21, 1952 - July 8, 2016

Paul Chmielewski, of Sterling Heights, passed away July 8, 2016, at the age of 64. He is preceded in death by his parents, Edmund and Lucille Chmielewski. Loving brother of Joann (Mike) Henson. Dear godfather of Karl Emmerich. Also survived by many loving family members and longtime friends. Paul was retired from the Ford Motor Company and an IBEW Union Member.

Friends and family will gather Saturday, July 30, 2016 at 1 p.m. until the 2 p.m. Memorial Service at the Wasik Funeral Home, Inc., 11470 Thirteen Mile Road (West of Hoover) Warren. Memorial donations may be made in Paul's name to a charity of your choice.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

JUL 30. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home - Warren  
11470 Thirteen Mile Road  
Warren, MI 48093  
(586) 751-3131  
warren@wasikfuneralhome.com

## Memorial Service

JUL 30. 2:00 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home - Warren  
11470 Thirteen Mile Road  
Warren, MI 48093  
(586) 751-3131  
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# Tribute Wall

KE

“ I have so many memories of Paul as we were growing up in the 1950's and 60's. But one poignant memory has stayed in my heart and mind over the decades. We vacationed with my parents and siblings and Paul with his parents, my aunt Lu and Uncle Ed (Joann was just a twinkle in her parents eye as they say) in Point Pelee Canada. We were all in the same cabin and after endless hours of swimming and playing in the sand the 4 kids, me, Maxine, Michael and Paul would share a bed. Stretched out and snuggled together Uncle Ed sang to us every night. Over the years that song has stayed with me and brings back that scene like it was yesterday. I sang the song to my kids and my to my granddaughter. My Uncle Ed and Paul are singing together now.

*"You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away"*

*I hope Paul knows how much he was loved and will be missed.  
Love.....Kris Emmerich*

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**Kris Emmerich** - July 29, 2016 at 09:10 PM



“ Recently my family lost a great member. My Godfather, who is my Mothers cousin passed in a tragedy. A first for me that wasn't from old age or the obvious health issues. At first it was disbelief but after accepting my mind has been overwhelmed with amazing memories of someone who's importance to me was more than he realized. More than I realized too.

*I'm not about seeking sympathy and I know people mean well. My message is more of what my Godfathers passing put into perspective about life and connections with friends, family and associates. How many times have we said "I wish I would have called" or "spent more time" with someone who has deceased? Even those still living. More than we realize probably. Reach out.*

*His passing also reminded me to be aware of the silent killers. Inner demons and what people do not see. I know of friends who suffer from these and help is there if you seek. If you can admit it you are halfway there. However we can't help if you don't help yourself.*

*Once again Paul has influenced me without even knowing. Life is precious. Short or long. Appreciate those who are in your life. God put them there for a reason. Rest in peace Godfather, you are missed.*

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**Karl Emmerich** - July 25, 2016 at 11:02 AM

RZ

“ I always looked up to my cousin Paul. He was older than me and he had that incredible wall of rock and roll albums.

Unfortunately we didn't see each other very often and I lost track of him a long time ago.

We became reacquainted with each other briefly when he ventured north of Rochester to attend my mother's memorial at her house. I didn't do much talking that day.

Paul made it a point to seek me out in the group and we spent some rewarding time discussing current events and politics. It was the best conversation I had that day.

Raymond J. (Rayme) Zak

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Raymond Zak - July 24, 2016 at 04:33 PM