



Paul G. Mowett

December 3, 1942 - December 7, 2024

Paul G. Mowett passed away Saturday, December 7, 2024, at the age of 82 he was preceded in death by his wife of over 50 years, Christine. He is survived by daughters: Kellie (Rich) Gristchuk, Shannon (Steve) Dipiazza, Son Keith (Chris) Evola. Eight grandchildren: Paige Carl, Dohnavin Dipiazza, Savannah Dipiazza, Crystal (Matt) Bennett, Steven (Kaitlyn) Dipiazza, Ashley (Kevin) Demar, Jennifer Evola, and Jason Evola. He is also survived by seven great grandchildren, many nieces and nephews, and cousins.

Our parents met over 60 years ago over a loud muffler, and it's been love every day!! They were meant for each other. They are now reunited in Heaven and together again for eternity.

He loved his horses, classic cars and his dog Mindy. Our Dad had many catch phrases but consider yourself lucky if he ever called you an old "beater" or an old "opossum". Our dad will be missed dearly by all who were lucky to know him.

His Celebration of Life will be held at a later date to be announced.

Memorial donations in Paul's name may be sent to the following organization:

The KG Foundation aids and assists shelters and rescues, specifically dogs. Donations may be made online. www.thekgfoundation.org

Tribute Wall

CJ

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



CAROL JACKLYN - December 15, 2024 at 04:12 PM

CJ

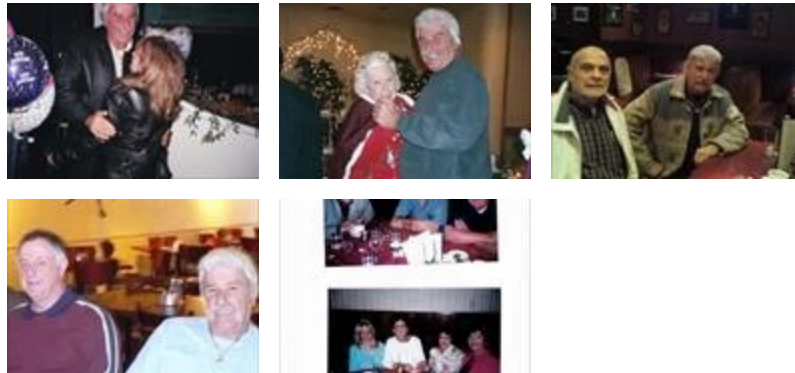
“ MY COUSIN PAUL -----

Oh my goodness but he was a handful. He was a unique, one-of-a-kind person who either viewed you as a friend – or not. He was full of love, laughter, and shenanigans. Oh the shenanigans he would pull. Very little about Paul was sedate or subtle – clothes, cars, drinking, horses and dogs. He fiercely loved his family and friends. He loved and took good care of his Mother. He would joke that every car he gave her was a foot shorter when she turned it in from all the accidents she was in. But, he would still supply her with yet one more car.

And oh how he loved his cousins and our “cousins’ club”! For years we would meet every couple of months. He never missed. We would talk and share old stories. We would laugh until tears were streaming over stories we had told and heard so many times before. It was all being part of family.

A COUSIN is a little bit of childhood that can never be lost.

He’s already missed. Always will be.



CAROL JACKLYN - December 15, 2024 at 04:08 PM



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Kellie Gristchuk - December 15, 2024 at 03:17 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Kellie Gristchuk - December 13, 2024 at 09:06 PM



“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Kellie Gristchuk - December 13, 2024 at 09:05 PM