

Do not stand at my grave and weep,  
I am not there, I do not sleep  
I am a *thousand winds*  
that blow,  
I am the diamond glint on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you wake in the morning hush;  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight.  
I am the *soft starlight* at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry.  
I am not there, I did not die.

- Anonymous

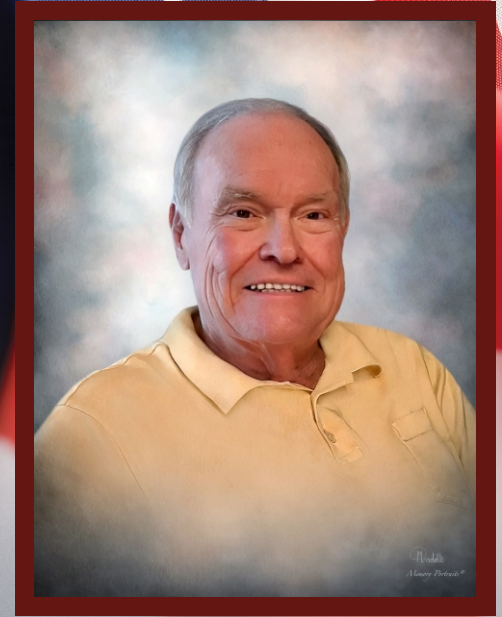


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*What a comfort...*

For us to know that our burden of grief  
was shared by our family & friends.

*~ Thank You*



2 Timothy 4:7 "I have fought a good fight, I have  
finished my course, I have kept the faith"

Paul Edward Turner

July 3, 1944 - May 20, 2024



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Mr. Paul Edward Turner, 79, of Lincolnton Highway, Elberton, Georgia died on May 20, 2024, at Athens Piedmont Hospital. He was born on July 3, 1944, in Byron, Georgia. He was preceded in death by his parents, the late Paul Preston Turner and Vernon Harrison Turner of Dawson, Georgia.

Paul battled pancreatic cancer since 2017 and Chronic Lymphocytic Leukemia (CLL) since 2021. He was a graduate of Terrell County High School in Dawson, Georgia, and was a graduate of Georgia Southern College in 1971 with a B.B.A. in Finance. Paul served as president of Delta Sigma Phi twice while at Georgia Southern College. He was a U.S. Army Veteran of the Vietnam War having served honorably in the National Guard Army for two years where he earned a sharpshooter expert award and four years active duty in the United States Navy where he served national security with distinction in the field of intelligence as a Communication Technician (CT) in the Philippines. While living in Augusta, he was a member of Curtis Baptist Church where he and his wife Kay volunteered to drive the children's van. He also served as secretary of the Augusta Exchange Club.

While living in Elberton, Paul and Kay were members of First Baptist Church in Elberton. After moving they joined Woodlawn Methodist Church in 2020. He was employed by Sanders Furniture for 29 years. He was a loving husband, father, grandfather, and a friend to all. Paul was a firm believer in a hard work ethic. Whether it was baiting a hook, planting a tree, mowing the grass, hunting a deer (or pig) or working in his garden, Paul enjoyed being outside. He was a true sports fan of the Elbert County Blue Devils and the Georgia Bulldogs. He volunteered as a softball coach for Elbert County Little League. His one true passion was music, but his greatest pleasure, happiness, and joy was his love for God, his five beautiful granddaughters, and his loving family and friends.

Paul showed incredible courage facing life's challenges and always had a smile and his usual silly jokes. Despite the pain, Paul stayed strong and positive until the end. Paul's winning personality showed his cheerful demeanor, gentle spirit, loving heart, and he could be counted on to leverage his sharp humor to lighten the mood. He was willing to roll up his sleeves and pitch in whenever anyone, stranger, or friend, needed an extra hand. His generosity was evident when one Methodist minister mentioned his loving spirit at his mother-in-law's funeral, "There are not many men who would sell their homes and everything in the house to live with their mothers-in-law as you did, Paul." In the last years of his life, Paul proudly acknowledged he had outlived all of the Turner men before him, none of whom had reached the age of 79!

Paul is survived by his wife of 55 years: Kathryn (Kay) Jones Turner; four children: Richard Turner (spouse Heather), Melissa Turner, Jennifer Holland (spouse Jeff), and Alan Turner. He is survived by his loving granddaughters: Grace, Abigail Fish (spouse Jonathan), Kaylynn, Kathryn, and Ansley. Also surviving are sisters: Margaret Hardin and Penny Tellis; nephews: Will Potter and Joey Swords; nieces: Kay, Misty and April; brother-in-law, Ned Jones; as well as childhood friends: Jimmy "the Bully" (Rachel) DeLoach and Vernon Copeland; special friends: Jerry and Gloria Mauldin, Penny and Mark Langston, and Mark and Robin McCall.

He was preceded in death by his parents and sisters Mary Ellen Bishop, and Sallie Russell.

**Funeral Service**  
3 o'clock in the afternoon  
Friday, May 24, 2024  
Woodlawn Methodist Church

**Officiating**  
Rev. John Moore

**Interment**  
Elmhurst Cemetery

**Pallbearers**  
Scott Franklin, Clay Norman, Mark McCall,  
Stan Brown, Monty Dixon, Troy Ayers

**Contributions**  
T.J. & Friends Foundation  
PO Box 6161  
Elberton, GA 30635

Mercy Ministries at Elberton Pentecostal Church  
822 Heard Drive  
Elberton, GA 30635

*A Service of*  
*Berry Funeral Home*

*Respect* Honor

I know Paul lives on in spirit and in me. He has been with me always in my heart. I relished being seen by him, his nurturance, his love, and his humor. He lit a spark in the part of me afraid to love yet yearning for love. He taught me to trust in love, trust in him, and trust in myself. I am deeply grateful for the time we had together - it is the biggest gift of my life.

Loving him, losing him, grieving him - the entire experience of us expands my heart and my life in so many ways. My heart is still expanding, allowing me to leave pieces of him and our love in the hearts of others. My love for Paul leads me to hold my head up, open up my arms and my heart, embrace the world, embrace this life, this day, this hour, and this moment.

Paul was an exceptional man who always had time for others. He had such a positive impact on all who met him. He had a great sense of humor and always had a good joke to share. Paul had a laugh which emanated deep within his heart. To continue to experience this connection with Paul, we can find him in our dreams, songs, scents, or finding something special in odd places. A hollowed place within my heart is where he will always stay. He has now become an angel, guiding and supporting us.

I grieve Paul's loss and always will. Yet beyond grieving is healing and hope and the knowledge we will always be connected. My heart goes out to everyone in this difficult time. It is important to feel connected - we are all in this together, and together we will get through it. Love will prevail. Never lose hope.

*-Kay*