



The Love of Paul Gilroy

My dad Paul Gilroy entered this world on April 15, 1931. He grew up helping horses at a local ranch and was a very hard worker. He met a lovely young lady, my Mom, Tillie Alonzo. They were very smitten, fell in love and married Feb 7, 1963. Their love was true and strong as a rock. They lived by grounded morals and true values and shared their joy for life with all those that came near. My dad worked hard for the life they had at HB Zachry, which he retired after 25 years. Dad loved his family very much and lived the motto “A Happy Wife, A Happy Life.” They loved to laugh, dance, and travel and spending time with family. They would venture to far off places on narrow, little dirt roads to get to a casino or go ride a big paddle boat. My dad loved to go hunting every season and fishing any

chance he could. On August 25, 2013 Mom passed away, he lost his beloved wife. The whole family was sad and life was not the same without her. Dad still did some traveling to see family and felt best at home near Mom. He patiently waited for his calling to Heaven to be with Mom once again. On June 19, 2020 My Daddy was called to Heaven and is now with his Beloved and as the story goes..... They Live Happily Ever After.

He will be missed by his loving family and friends.



