

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Paul Barnard

(January 13, 1967 - August 4, 2007)



*The Christian creed states " I believe in the resurrection of the body" Resurrection means that we will have bodies. God intended for our bodies to last as long as our souls. In the New Earth, this will be so. Resurrected bodies are not intended to just float in space, or to flit from cloud to cloud. They call for a **NEW EARTH** on which to live and work, glorifying God.*

from Heaven by Randy Alcorn

This memorial website was created to remember a gentle and beautiful man - **Paul Barnard**, who was born in **South Africa** on **January 13, 1967** and passed away on **August 4, 2007**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts. With love from all your family and friends.

Loving Son of

Adam & Carel Barnard

Brother of

Amanda & Carel

Loving Son-in-law of

Voula Tyropolis

Brother-in-law of

George & Lizinda

Ralph & Irene

Uncle of

Mika, Deane, Darren

Nina, Tayla & Yotta

Loving and Devoted

Husband & Father

To

Mary, Callia, Voulitsa and Zoe

Loyal and faithful friend to All.



*I said "God, it hurts so much!"
And God said, "I know."
I said, "God, I cry a lot."
And God said, "That is why I gave you friends."
I said, "God, I am so depressed."
And God said, "That is why I gave you loved ones."
I said, "God, MY loved one died."
And GOD SAID, "SO DID MINE."
I said "God, it is such a loss."
And God said, "I saw MINE nailed to a cross."
I said, "God, but your loved one lives."
And God said, "So does yours."
I said, "God, where are they now?"
And God said, "Mine is on my right and yours is in the light."
I said, "God, it hurts."
and God said, "I know."*

Author unknown



Goodbye Daddy

I always took for granted,
what I thought I'd never lose.
Because I never thought it would happen,
until I heard the dreaded news.
They say you were chosen for his garden,
His precious hand picked bouquet.
"God really needed him,
That's why he couldn't stay."

I think of you, and shed my tears
I wonder who, will still my fears.

I miss and love you, can't you see
I wish to hold, and talk with thee
So many things, I did not say
And now you've gone, so far away.

Your memories remain, inside my heart
My soul it seems, is torn apart

Saying goodbye is never easy,
It's the hardest thing to do.
But what hurts me even more
Is not the chance to say it to you.

So today, Jesus, as you are listening

in your home above;
Would you go and find my dad,
And give him all my love!

Author Unknown

Mary Barnard shares her Memories

Paul and I met at a shirt and hat party at the end of my first year at Law School in 1985. After chatting for a while we found out that we came from the same town, called George. We again saw each other a few days later, exchanged phone numbers, and a promise from me to introduce him to a girl friend of mine. About a month later, in December (1985) we all went out for drinks. As it turned out, Paul and I clicked and the introduction to my friend never happened.

In February(1986) we went back to University. Paul was in his final year doing his business degree. By July that year we were becoming worried about the separation that was to follow in December. Seeing it was his final year, he had to go to the military the following year(which was mandatory at the time for 2 years). We were looking for ideas on how we would not get separated. In that year Paul became interested in law(after watching me sweat it out) so we came to the brilliant idea that he was going to study law for the next few years. (I always used to joke and say he had me to thank for his law degree).

Paul and I dated "secretly" for close to 5 years. I came from a strict Greek family, who wanted me to marry a Greek boy. I did n't know how we were going to break the news to them that this was not going to happen. Ironically enough, when my parents did find out they were not opposed to the match...they both loved Paul from the day they met him.

We finished studying and moved to George. Paul opened up his own law practise and I went to work in the family business. We got engaged in August 1994, and 6 months later got married on my birthday, February 1995, close to 10 years after we first met and started dating.

After starting a family, we were starting to think about immigrating. Paul wanted to go to Australia, and I wanted to come to America. In 1997, we went to Australia to see whether we liked it. We both enjoyed Australia, but to be on the sure side (because we were only immigrating once) we decided we should see America as well. In 1999 we came to see America. As it happened, Paul got a job here and we went home to start organising our affairs. Paul left South Africa in March 2000 and I followed with the girls in April 2000.

Life in America was not always that easy. We came from a very spoilt lifestyle, we had 3 girls all under the age of 4, and we were separated from our family. I caved in many times and wanted to return, but Paul was the rock. He loved it in America, and as the years went by, our girls became little Americans. Paul's favorite saying to me was "it's all about the girls Mary, not about us". He was right about this, and as the years went by, and I made some close friends, America started feeling like home.

However, there was a cloud hanging over us, and that was our Greencard. Paul was here on a working visa and there was always the possibility (although unlikely) that our greencard application could be denied. While the attorneys had submitted our application, I became adamant we should both enter the Greencard lottery. For some unknown reason I had a strong feeling we were going to win, if we entered. In April 2005, the letter arrived that I had won the lottery, and if we did it all right we would have our Greencards within a year. In April 2006, we received our Greencards...our happiness had no end! For both Paul and myself, we felt a sense of security, knowing that there was n't much that could go wrong

now!

We found Campland in San Diego a few years ago. We enjoyed camping there with 3 families every year. We booked a year in advance because it was such a popular campsite. As the days were approaching for our annual camping trip, I for some reason did not want to go. On Friday, the 3rd of August, I saw my neighbour at Cosco and said to him that I really did not want to go to Campland...his answer was "then don't go". I so wish I had taken his advice.

On Saturday, 4th of August, we spend a lovely day together. At about 2pm in the afternoon, I wanted to leave Campland. I suggested to Paul we take the girls to Seaworld. I remember so clearly he put his arms around me and said "its such a beautiful day, lets rather go cycling and go tomorrow as planned". We went cycling with the girls and that is the last beautiful memory I have of all of us together. My youngest daughter, Zoe, has mentioned its so hard to believe that such a beautiful day turned out to be such a tragedy, that would change our lives forever.

On the 4th of August, 2007 at 5:30pm, Pauls life came to a tragic end. The unimaginable happened, I lost my husband and my girls lost their father.

Now, 2 and a half months later, its still so hard to believe this could have happened...for me, Paul was bigger than life, a vibrant person, a calm person and the best there ever could be. I regard myself as so lucky to have been married to him and to have spend such a big part of my life with him. We have 3 beautiful girls that can carry on his legacy, because in each of them there is a part of Paul.

My second (more positive) shock came when I saw how people rallied to help us, whether it was dinners every night for more than a month, the thoughtful giftcards, the money to put in college funds for the girls, or the kind and loving words of support. I could not have gotten through my darkest days without the support of my family, friends, acquaintances and even people I had not met before Paul's passing.

The one thing I'm certain of in this very uncertain world, is how much Paul loved his three daughters! May his memory be eternal for them, for me, our families and all the friends that loved him.

I love you Paul, and I will carry you in my heart until we meet again.



Voulitsa Barnard shares her memories

Dear Daddy,

I love you so much and really miss you. I wish you were here right now. You were a very good dad to me. I liked to fish with you, the first fish I ever caught was with you. I remember the good times in Big Bear with you, when you said to us that it was a no rules weekend...

I loved that because you let us do whatever we wanted to do. I loved going on the kayak with you, the ocean was fun but I loved it more when you let us put the kayak in the pool, that was way more fun...

Have fun in heaven daddy, I will miss you but one day we will be together again and we can both be angels together.

Lots of love always, Your daughter

Voulitsa. By the way, I got straight A'S in my progress report.



From the SAFRICANS

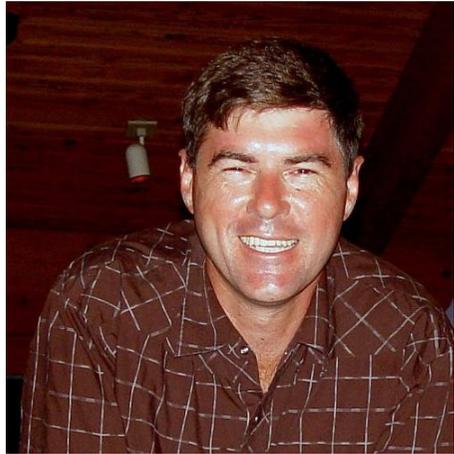
Dear Paul, today the South Africans won the Rugby World Cup 2007. We all missed you so much, you were never far from our hearts and our thoughts, and we know you were there with us. You will always be a part of EVERYTHING, we all love and miss you so much.



The image features a textured, olive-green background with two roses. One rose is smaller and positioned higher and to the left, while the other is larger and more open, positioned lower and to the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

Gallery

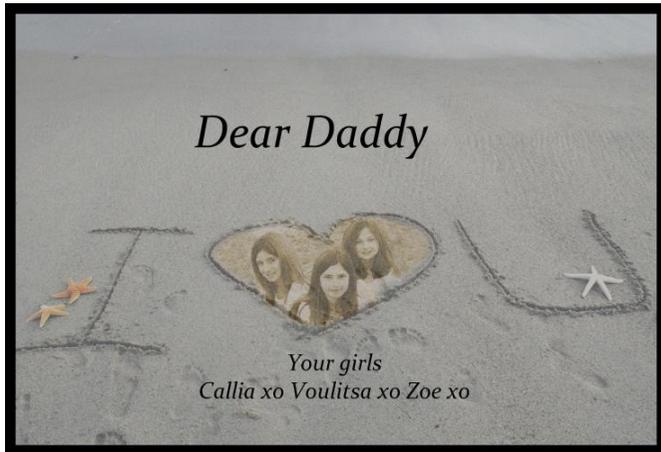
so sweet, so unforgettable...



Such a great smile



The Barnard Family 2007 X2X2007



Dear Daddy we love you



BFF Cufflinks and Paul



Paul always so full of fun



Barnards



Barnards and Berrys



Daddy and Daughter dance 2005



Barnards at Henderson wedding



Paul dancing with Callia



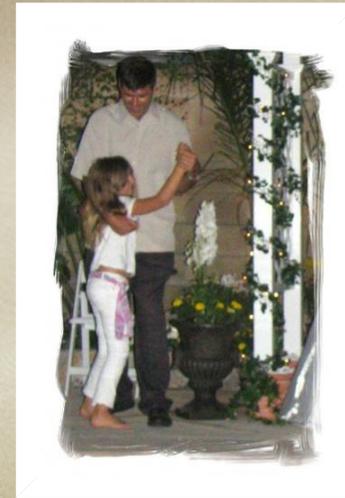
such happy fun memories



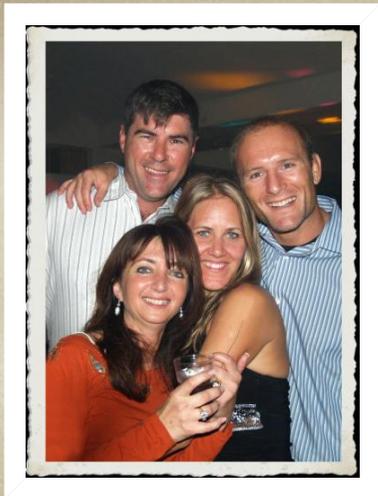
Family 2007



Go with that face Q



Daddy Daughter dance June 2005 X2X



Such good friends



Barnards on the beach



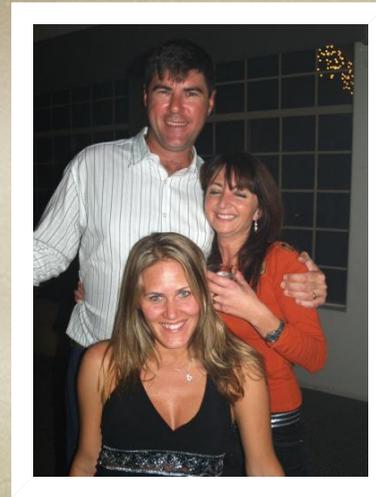
KEN 0105 047



Hey Dude



Family Photos on Laguna Beach



Paul and Mary with Jen



KEN 0116 021



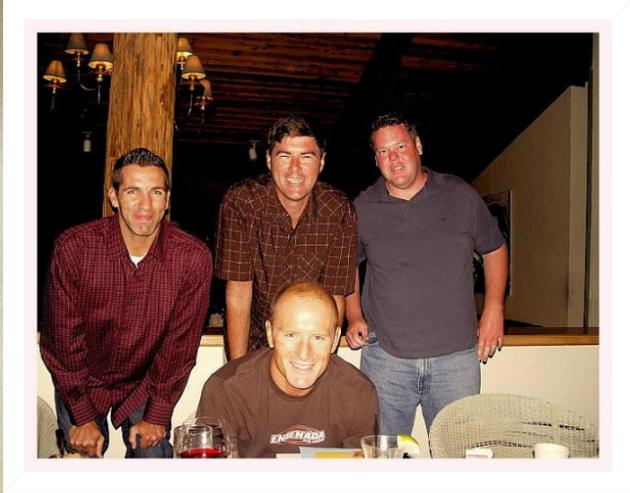
Beautiful Couple



We will never forget the sunshine you brought to us



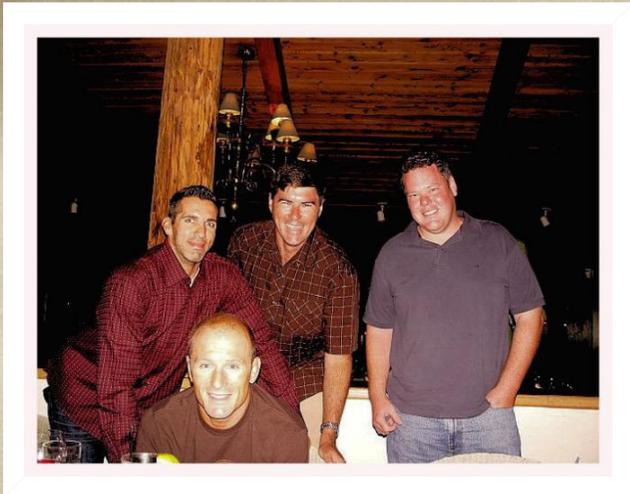
Montes and Barnards 2006



Q birthday July 07



KEN_0122 X2X



Best Buds celebrate Q birthday



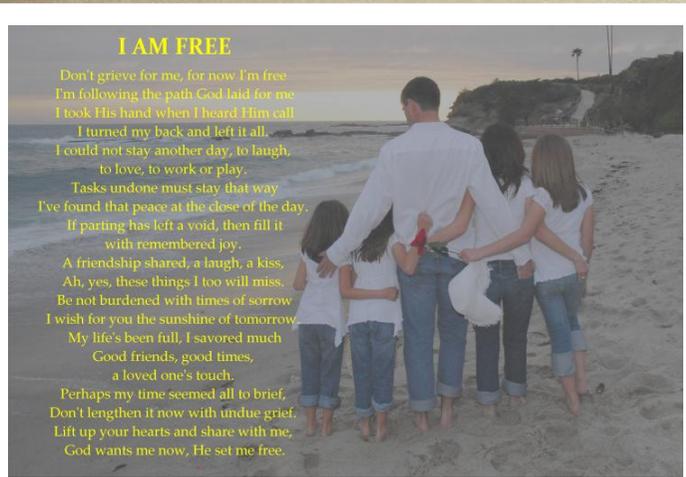
R & R in Hawaii 2006



I will always be with you



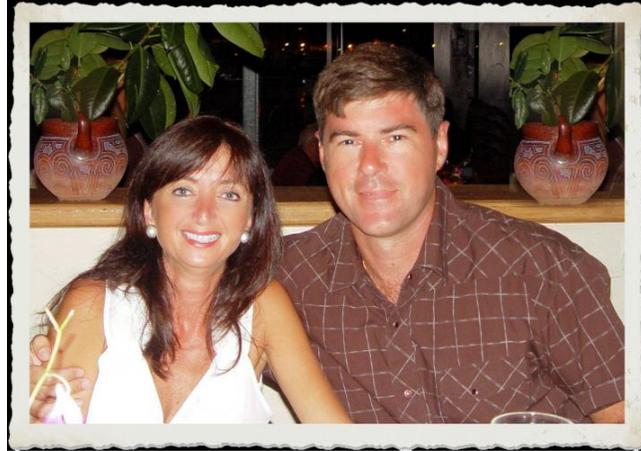
Team Berry at Kona 2006



Goodbye



Always supportive



Paul and Mary at Q birthday



Team Berry Ironman 2006



Paul and Mary July 2007



Halloween 2003 X2X



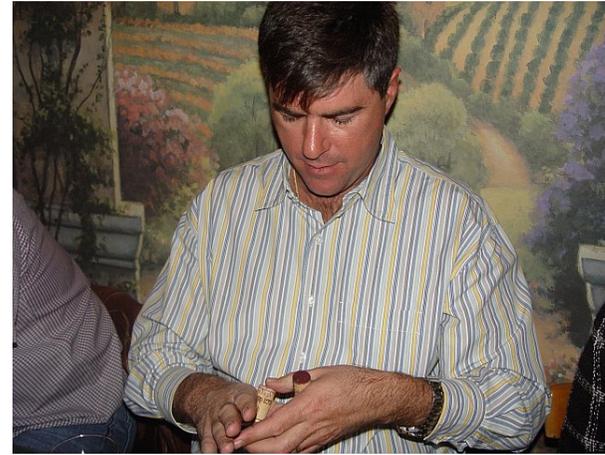
Paul and his 4 girls Halloween 2003



Halloween with the Berrys 2003



Brian and the Barnards Halloween 2003



Paul playing with corks



George, Paul and Mary



Getting into the Groove



Paul and Mary with Callia, Zoe and Voulitza



Christmas at the Berrys 2007

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper center, there are two roses, one slightly to the left and one to the right, rendered in a light, almost white, tone that blends with the background. The text 'Memorial Candles' is written in a white, elegant cursive font across the middle of the image.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

10/21/2007

Courtney Berry

Paul, Just wanted to let you know, I think about you constantly. My eyes fill up with tears when I think about you. Love, Courtney

10/21/2007

Mary Barnard

Dear Paul..today watching rugby took me back 12 years ago when we watched it in our house in S.A..how I miss you! I love you.

10/16/2007

Ralph Ketzner

Dear Paul,time just flew and i never made it to see u and Mary in the USA.I will remember you always.Miss you

10/15/2007

george

Paul i miss u alot

10/12/2007

Ralph and Irene Ketzner

Paul,ever so laid back,such a wonderful dad and husband and an awesome brother-in-law.You will always be in our hearts,we miss u

10/11/2007

Chris Giemzik

When I first met Paul he was my boss..he quickly became a co-worker and friend. To know Paul is to Love Paul. We all miss you!!!

10/11/2007

Tyropolis Family

Dear Paul we will miss you allot we were thank full to have known you and will never for get you.XXXXX

10/11/2007

Tayla Tyropolis

Dear Paul i will miss you a real lot I will look after your daughters as if they were my sisters and aunt Mary as my mom.XXX

10/11/2007

The van Eeden Family

Paul,it was a privilege knowing you.As a husband & father, better I have not known. Thank you for your friendship.God Bless!

10/11/2007

Giorgios

Dear Paul,I wish you were here right now.We all terribly miss you.Mostly your family and Brian.Your always in our hearts bud.

10/10/2007

Anne & Victor Lopez

Mary: We were just getting to know Paul. Though the time was short it was good. Love, Anne & Victor

10/10/2007

Mom Voula

Dear Paul, You were my best son in law. I miss you alot, and I'll never forget all the love you gave me. I love you always!

10/10/2007

Voulitsa Barnard

Dear daddy, i miss you a lot. i wish you were here. i love you so much. you are the best daddy ever.

10/10/2007

zoe barnard

Dear daddy, I miss you. You are the most nicest daddy EVER! I love you. Your daughter zoe

10/10/2007

Shirley and Dave

Paul, you are so missed. We treasure the memories we have of the "Lunch" BBQ's. Life will never be the same

10/10/2007

**Peter and Jenny Berry
SA**

Dear Mary, Girls We are thinking of you and praying for daily comfort. Paul will always be missed and remembered. Love always

10/10/2007

**Peter and Jenny Berry
SA**

Dear Paul, it was a pleasure knowing you. We always admired what a Gentleman you were, and such a wonderful Husband and Father.

10/10/2007

The Berry Family

Paul our dear friend, who was like a brother to Quint and I and a uncle to our children, you will remain in our hearts forever XXX

10/09/2007

The Henderson Family

Dearest Mary and Girls. Our thoughts and prayers and constantly with you. Paul will never be forgotten

Two roses are depicted in a soft, sepia-toned style against a textured, mottled background. One rose is in full bloom on the right, while the other is a smaller, tighter bud on the left. The overall aesthetic is gentle and somber.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Shirley and Sakirah had the Barnard Family Photo on the Beach enlarged and framed as a gift to Mary and the Girls for Paul's service.

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort,
who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we
can comfort those in trouble with the comfort we
ourselves have received from God

~ 2 Corinthians 1:3-5 ~

We are so sorry for your loss. Paul was a beautiful and remarkable man. No words can describe our
heartache for all of you

With much love, prayers and thoughts
From Sakirah and Shirley

August 10th, 2007

Two roses are positioned in the upper center of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The background is a mottled, textured olive-green color.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

Courtney Berry

Hey Paul, I just wanted to say how much I missed you. I think about you, and your family, so so much. I have learned not to take anyone for granted, to say to people I love you more, and tell them how much I care about them, knowing that tomorrow isn't a guaranteed day. I remember when we went to Big Bear for the weekend, I went with your family, and on the way home, I asked you how mountains were made. I also remember when Brian wasn't home one day, and you were, Bruno jumped on me, and he wouldn't come off, and you got him off. Thanks for helping me. It was weird, because that morning on August 4th, we were talking about our palms, trying to figure out our life line. And we also talked about David Beckham. The last time I gazed into your eyes, was the moment before we all got on the boat. I had told him I had to go to the bathroom, and we looked into each other's eyes. I wish I had gotten to know you better, and I cry because I didn't know you as well as I should have. I am so sorry Paul. I love you so much, and I will see you in heaven some day. But until then, I will be a wonderful friend to Mary, Callia, Voulitsa, and Zoe. I already promised Mary I would come to her house when I am free from soccer. And I plan to keep that promise.

Love, Courtney Berry

The Safricans

Paul, today we will be thinking of you, missing you and wishing with all our hearts you were here to watch the Bokke. I am sure you are watching from Heaven and you will be with us in spirit. Here's to you Paul



Mary Barnard

Paul and I met at a shirt and hat party at the end of my first year at Law School in 1985. After chatting for a while we found out that we came from the same town, called George. We again saw each other a few days later, exchanged phone numbers, and a promise from me to introduce him to a girl friend of mine. About a month later, in December (1985) we all went out for drinks. As it turned out, Paul and I clicked and the introduction to my friend never happened.

In February (1986) we went back to University. Paul was in his final year doing his business degree. By July that year we were becoming worried about the separation that was to follow in December. Seeing it was his final year, he had to go to the military the following year (which was mandatory at the time for 2 years). We were looking for ideas on how we would not get separated. In that year Paul became interested in law (after

watching me sweat it out) so we came to the brilliant idea that he was going to study law for the next few years. (I always used to joke and say he had me to thank for his law degree).

Paul and I dated "secretly" for close to 5 years. I came from a strict Greek family, who wanted me to marry a Greek boy. I did n't know how we were going to break the news to them that this was not going to happen. Ironically enough, when my parents did find out they were not opposed to the match...they both loved Paul from the day they met him.

We finished studying and moved to George. Paul opened up his own law practise and I went to work in the family business. We got engaged in August 1994, and 6 months later got married on my birthday, February 1995, close to 10 years after we first met and started dating.

After starting a family, we were starting to think about immigrating. Paul wanted to go to Australia, and I wanted to come to America. In 1997, we went to Australia to see whether we liked it. We both enjoyed Australia, but to be on the sure side(because we were only immigrating once) we decided we should see America as well. In 1999 we came to see America. As it happened, Paul got a job here and we went home to start organising our affairs. Paul left South Africa in March 2000 and I followed with the girls in April 2000.

Life in America was not always that easy. We came from a very spoilt lifestyle, we had 3 girls all under the age of 4, and we were separated from our family. I caved in many times and wanted to return, but Paul was the rock. He loved it in America, and as the years went by, our girls became little Americans. Paul's favorite saying to me was "its all about the girls Mary, not about us". He was right about this, and as the years went by, and I made some close friends, America started feeling like home.

However, there was a cloud hanging over us, and that was our Greencard. Paul was here on a working visa and there was always the possibility(although unlikely) that our greencard application could be denied. While the attorneys had submitted our application, I became adamant we should both enter the Greencard lottery. For some unknown reason I had a strong feeling we were going to win, if we entered. In April 2005, the letter arrived that I had won the lottery, and if we did it all right we would have our Greencards within a year. In April 2006, we received our Greencards...our happiness had no end! For both Paul and myself, we felt a sense of security, knowing that there was n't much that could go wrong now!

We found Campland in San Diego a few years ago. We enjoyed camping there with 3 families every year. We booked a year in advance because it was such a popular campsite. As the days were approaching for our annual camping trip, I for some reason did not want to go. On Friday, the 3rd of August, I saw my neighbour at Cosco and said to him that I really did not want to go to Campland...his answer was "then don't go". I so wish I had taken his advice.

On Saturday, 4th of August, we spend a lovely day together. At about 2pm in the afternoon, I wanted to leave Campland. I suggested to Paul we take the girls to Seaworld. I remember so clearly he put his arms around me and said "its such a beautiful day, lets rather go cycling and go tomorrow as planned". We went cycling with the girls and that is the last beautiful memory I have of all of us together. My youngest daughter, Zoe, has mentioned its so hard to believe that such a beautiful day turned out to be such a tragedy, that would change our lives forever.

On the 4th of August, 2007 at 5:30pm, Pauls life came to a tragic end. The unimaginable happened, I lost my husband and my girls lost their father.

Now, 2 and a half months later, its still so hard to believe this could have happened...for me, Paul was bigger than life, a vibrant person, a calm person and the best there ever could be. I regard myself as so

lucky to have been married to him and to have spend such a big part of my life with him. We have 3 beautiful girls that can carry on his legacy, because in each of them there is a part of Paul.

My second(more positive) shock came when I saw how people rallied to help us, whether it was dinners every night for more than a month, the thoughtful giftcards, the money to put in college funds for the girls, or the kind and loving words of support. I could not have gotten through my darkest days without the support of my family, friends, acquaintances and even people I had not met before Paul's passing.

The one thing I'm certain of in this very uncertain world, is how much Paul loved his three daughters! May his memory be eternal for them, for me, our families and all the friends that loved him.

I love you Paul, and I will carry you in my heart until we meet again.

Camila Turati

Paul loved the outdoors: he was active, funny,nice husband, father and friend. He always put a smile on someone's face. He could step into a room and light it up with joy. Paul made the world's best BBQ. One of my fondest memories with Paul was going camping at Dougheny Beach, and Paul put all of us, Callia, Natalie and me, in the canoe, and shipped us out to sea. After the canoe ride, we sat on the beach catching sand crabs while Paul fished. I was standing right next to him when he rolled in a small fish.

I remember going to the Barnard's home and as you stepped into the house, you could smell the BBQ. Every night, Paul and Brian would stand next to the BBQ and cook steaks for everyone.

I also remember when Mary and my mom would go to the movies together, Paul would cook steaks for all of us and let us watch movies all night until our moms came back from the movies. Paul was a great grown up friend and I will always remember him for the rest of my life....

Camila Turati (Callia's friend)

Dominic Pagliarulo

Mary,

I am sorry to have heard of your loss. Paul will be deeply missed. His kindness to me as a neighbor will be remembered forever. The wealth of a man is measured by the investments of his heart and how he reaches into other's lives unselfishly to make a positive change. This would mean that Paul passed on as one of the richest men in the world. We have all been changed and blessed to have spent time in his presence. May God comfort you and the girls in this difficult time.

Sincerely,

Dominic

Voulitsa Barnard

Dear Daddy,

I love you so much and really miss you. I wish you were here right now. You were a very good dad to me. I liked to fish with you, the first fish I ever caught was with you. I remember the good times in Big Bear with you, when you said to us that it was a no rules weekend...

I loved that because you let us do whatever we wanted to do. I loved going on the kayak with you, the ocean was fun but I loved it more when you let us put the kayak in the pool, that was way more fun...

Have fun in heaven daddy, I will miss you but one day we will be together again and we can both be angels together.

Lots of love always, Your daughter

Voulitsa. By the way, I got straight A'S in my progress report.

The Anderson Family

I remember meeting Paul and Mary the first year our daughters played soccer and then our daughters were in the same Kindergarten class. The Barnard family are such a nice family that they welcome you with open arms. Since then they've been like family to us.

Paul was a very dedicated man to his family. He loved his wife Mary so much and spent many times letting her know the love he felt for her. They had so many great times traveling and spending quality time with each other throughout their life together as well as family time with the girls. He always had good intentions for his family and always wanted to give them all the opportunities that came their way.

Paul was a wonderful father to Callia, Voulitsa, and Zoe that he always made time for the no rules weekends that they will never forget. He was always a participant in their sports and school activities and always trying to be there for their awards. He was a very active parent as well. Their favorite games to watch were the ones that Mary and Paul were at together cheering their girls on.

Paul was a wonderful guy to be around and always had a smile on his face. He had such a strong but laid back personality and was always there to lend a helping hand. He was everyone's friend and a fun guy to hang around. One thing he loved was the outdoors.

I remember our first outings inviting the husbands was the Cinco De Mayo outing at the club house. I think we were one of the younger ones there and Paul made sure the ladies were always filled up on their Margaritas....what a gentleman.

I also know that Paul and Brian had a very special friendship as well. They were like brothers and you never saw one without the other.

Paul will be missed by the so many people that he touched.

I know that he is an angel looking down on his lovely ladies, Mary, Callia, Voulitsa, and Zoe.

His legacy still lives on in the eyes of his family and friends.

We love you Paul!

The Anderson Family
Vlad, Janet, Vlad Jr. Vittoria, Sariyah

Shane

Thanks for sitting around the fire on those late nights making us laugh till the early morning, I love you and miss you buddy.

Victor Lopez

A couple of nights ago, Mary gave me Paul's "Plunge Router". I wasn't sure I should take it, but when we left I told Anne the story of the day Paul showed me his latest toy. I said cool, a plunge router. I asked him what he was going to do with it. He said, "I don't know, but isn't it great?" I completely understood - it's a guy thing.

Anne Lopez

The last time I spoke with Paul was at the Sharks Swim Finals. Paul relieved me from timing. His last words to me were "make sure Mary gets the girls into their races." He was always taking care of "his 4 girls". Now he is watching from heaven and giving you the strength and guidance you need to take care of all those little things in life. You are not alone, Paul is with you.

Love,

Anne

Jen

Paul was team dad for the Pink Panthers (Zoe and Taylas) soccer team and I was team mom along with Mary. Paul was always so willing to help no matter what. He carried the banner, poles and hammer each week, along with the kids water bottles, chairs etc.. for our team and always helped me put up the pink panthers sign....I will always remember Paul as being someone so willing to help you with anything u needed....One time I needed to borrow a mattress for my moms arrival, he and Brian within an hour of me asking for help had taken down his spare mattress from the ceiling of his garage and put it in the back of his truck and brought it to my house, carried it upstairs and put it on the bed for me. A generous guy with a huge heart....

From Janet

J anderson <wahinilady@hotmail.com> wrote:

Hello Pink Panthers and Parents,
What another great game for the Pink Panthers. Their skills have improved alot.
Thank you to the Young Family for our snack. Thank you to team **Dad Paul Barnard** for putting up our Pink Panther Banner up again.

Jen Berry

This was an email I had kept after Pauls 40th birthday party....His letter to us, thanking us for being there with him...I am so glad to have shared in that special day with him..XXX

From: Jen-e-wren [mailto:jenhberry@yahoo.com]
Sent: Tuesday, October 09, 2007 9:32 PM
To: [Shirley Henderson](mailto:Shirley.Henderson)
Subject: Fwd: RE: Paul's 40th birthday

Jen-e-wren <jenhberry@yahoo.com> wrote:

Glad you had a great time OLD MAN!!! we had fun too.

Jen

Paul Barnard <pbarnard@irvinelawpc.com> wrote:

Hear Hear. Thank you to everyone for coming. It was great to spend the cross over to the Dark Side with all my special friends and family. Thanks also for the great gifts, I really appreciate it and will put it all to good use.

Well, at age 40 and 2 days, I am now elder of the tribe and everyone - including you, Mary, must listen to me.

Thanks again.

Paul

-----Original Message-----

From: Mary Barnard [<mailto:marytyropolis@hotmail.com>]

Sent: Monday, January 15, 2007 9:35 AM

To: jenhberry@yahoo.com; pbarnard@irvinelawpc.com;

qberry@access-capital.org; cuffbrian@hotmail.com

Cc: dbright@barrister-suites.com; mgdenning@cox.net;

amonte@accesscapitalcorp.com; aprylm@accesscapitalcorp.com;

mstrickland@accesscapitalcorp.com; mstrickland@access-capital.org

Subject: Paul's 40th birthday

Hi to all our friends,

I just wanted to say THANK YOU for joining us on Paul's birthday!!!! It was

SO nice to see you all and celebrate this occasion with you...our friends! I

loved the restaurant and the view...Thanks Jen, excellent choice!

Love,
Mary

Shirley



I remember Paul's sense of humor and his great relationships with his family and friends. His emails always brought a smile to my face. Like his reply to Jen when ordering the T-shirts for Kona

--- Paul Barnard <pbarnard@irvinelawpc.com>
wrote:

- > Yes, we are good for 6. Do they make them in an XXL or would that
- > make Q look fat if the photo on the shirt is enlarged that much?
- >

> -----Original Message-----

> From: Jen [mailto:jenhberry@yahoo.com]

> Sent: Tuesday, May 02, 2006 9:27 AM

> To: Tess Strickdust; Mark Strickland; Anthony Monte; Marys Barnards;

> Paul Barnard; Brian Cuff; Shirley Henderson; Dave Henderson

> Subject: t-shirts

>

> Hy guys monte has organised t-shirts for us to wear on Race day its a

> surprise for Q. it will cost around 13 per person, is this ok with u?

> the

> T-shirt says TEAM BERRY, on the front with a pic of him on his bike,

> then on the back it says for pride and honor, go Q. kona 2006

- >
- > are you all in, can he go ahead and order for your families??
- > Jen

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, olive-green background that resembles aged paper or parchment. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

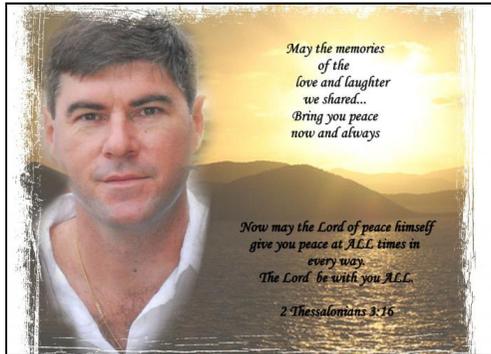
January 13, 1967

Born in South Africa on **January 13, 1967**.

August 4, 2007

Passed away on **August 4, 2007**.

August 10, 2007



Content from the Service held for Paul at St' Pauls Greek Orthodox Church in Irvine, California.

Paul Johannes Barnard

Born
January 13th, 1967
South Africa

Went Home to Heaven
August 4th, 2007

Daddy is in Heaven now

Fishing in oceans, rivers and streams

It's more beautiful and has

Bigger fish than he has ever seen

It was his time to go there

God knew Daddy needed him bad

But All of us will miss him

And it makes us really sad

So talk about the fun times

It helps to forget the sad

We know our Daddy would want that

It would make him really glad

God gave us family and friends to love

And talk about Daddy too...

A hug, a kiss, a game not missed

Will help us All get through

Daddy loves us All so much

We knew it from the start

He'll always be there cheering for us

Because we'll feel him in our hearts

Poem written by Theresa Loza

Paul was a remarkable, beautiful man.
A "big man" as everyone knew him, with a big
caring and compassionate heart to match

Paul was such a kind, doting father, adoring husband
True, loyal and faithful friend
A simple man with simple needs, who,
had a passion for the outdoors, he loved to fish,
He loved the ocean and most of all...
He loved to spend time with his family and friends.

We will miss him so very much

Psalm 23

The lord is my shepherd
I have everything I need
He lets me rest in green meadows
He leads me beside peaceful streams
He renews my strength
He guides me along right paths
Bringing honor to his name
Even when I walk
Through the dark valley of death

I will not be afraid
For you are close beside me
Your rod and your staff
Protect and comfort me
You prepare a feast for me
In the presence of my enemies
You welcome me as a guest
Anointing my head with oil
My cup overflows with blessings
Surely your goodness and unfailing love
Will peruse me all the days of my life
And I will live in the house of the Lord
FOREVER

I AM FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I am free
I'm following the path God has laid for me
I took his hand, when I heard him call
I turned my back and left it all
I could not stay another day, to laugh,
To love, to work or play
Task undone must stay that way
I've found that peace at the close of the day
If parting has left in you a void, then fill it
With remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, yes, these things I too will miss
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch
Perhaps my time seemed all to brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your hearts and share with me,
God wants me now, He set me Free.

Our Deepest Sympathy
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM