



## Paul Skaggs

June 7, 1932 - August 13, 2010

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall

LP

“ I remember barrels of toys and a lemonaid stand, I remember eating my first banana-split with him, and peanut butter with jelly together in a jar and a good steak and his homemade chili and canned bacon. I remember riding fast with him in his go-cart and listening to him about Germany and the Statue of Liberty. I remember him always addressing us as 'You Cats!'. I remember the kind of banded bottom shirts he liked and his style of jeans and boots. I remember all the stuff he would bring for me to look at. I remember his and my 'hard headedness' and the battle of who would win. I remember deep down knowing that he loved me and him knowing it too!

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**Lisa Pierce** - August 30, 2010 at 08:46 AM

LS

“ MY THOUGHTS ARE THE SAME AS PAULS. WITH A MISTAKE ADMITED.

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**LOWELL SKAGGS** - August 29, 2010 at 04:01 PM

PS

“ I REMEMBER THE GOOD OLD DAYS OF FISHING AND HUNTING. WHEN WE MET TOGETHER WITH OUR CHILDREN PLAYING TOGETHER, THERE WASN'T ENOUGH OF THESE. PAUL ENJOYED THE ADVENTURE OF NATURE.

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**PAUL SKAGGS** - August 29, 2010 at 03:55 PM

TA

“ *I remember Paul's smile, his head full of black wavy hair, his always polished cowboy boots, a ring or two on his fingers, the cologne he wore, the cigar he occasionally smoked. Most of all, I remember that he was my Father. And of that, I'm proud.*

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**Tammie** - August 29, 2010 at 02:00 PM