



Paul Colon

November 20, 1941 - December 11, 2019

LEWISTON – Paul Colón 78, a resident of Foch St. passed away peacefully Wednesday December 11th at his home with his loving family by his side following a long illness. He was born in Brooklyn, NY November 20, 1941 the son of Paul and Mary (Toro) Colón. Paul was a Vietnam era veteran of the United States Navy. He married the former Fernande Baillargeon in 1966.

He owned and operated the former Nel's Variety in Lewiston for five years, and then became food service manager at Bates College.

Paul was the only nonacademic to have been asked to read his published poetry by student request at a Bates College commencement.

Survivors include his wife, Fernande of Lewiston, one son Tony Colón and wife Jessica of Lewiston, one daughter Mary Ellen Labrecque and husband Bruce of Turner, one brother Daniel Colón and wife Esperanza of Brooklyn, NY. Also surviving are six grandchildren. Beside his parents, he was predeceased by a daughter Lisa.

A Mass of Christian burial honoring Paul's life will be celebrated 11:00 AM FRIDAY December 13th at Holy Cross Church. Committal prayers to follow at St. Peter's Cemetery concluding with military honors.

Family and friends are invited to visit Thursday December 12th, 3-5PM and 7-9PM at the PINETTE DILLINGHAM & LYNCH FUNERAL HOME 305 Alfred Plourde Parkway, Lewiston, 784-4023.

Online condolences and sharing of memories may be expressed at www.lynchbrothers.com

Events

DEC 12 **Visitation** 03:00PM - 05:00PM

Pinette Dillingham & Lynch Funeral Home & Cremation Services
305 Alfred Plourde Parkway PO Box 181, Lewiston, ME, US, 04240

DEC 12 **Visitation** 07:00PM - 09:00PM

Pinette Dillingham & Lynch Funeral Home & Cremation Services
305 Alfred Plourde Parkway PO Box 181, Lewiston, ME, US, 04240

DEC 13 **Service** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

Holy Cross Church
St. Croix Street, Lewiston, ME, US, 04240

DEC 13 **Committal Prayers** 12:15PM - 12:30PM

St. Peter's Cemetery
217 Switzerland Rd., Lewiston, ME, US, 04240

DEC 13 **Military Honors** 12:30PM - 12:45PM

St. Peter's Cemetery
217 Switzerland Rd., Lewiston, ME, US, 04240

Comments



“ Growing up in the fifties was a wonderful experience. Not only was it a different time, it was also it was a different world. Children grew up fast because we had to since, in most cases, both of our parents worked and, we had to take care of ourselves. I was extremely lucky to have a big brother who was there to fill the gaps that my parents could not. There was no internet, no cell phones, no television, and no video games. Yet, everyone could read and, enjoyed going outside to actually play. On Saturday morning my brother and I would listen to the stories on the radio and then we would, much to the chagrin of our parents, proceed to finish all the milk and cookies in the house. I followed my big brother in everything. He went to religious instruction and so did I. He made his first communion and so did I. He made his confirmation and so did I. He was the one who taught me that to obtain whatever I wanted I would have to work for it. I would see the other big teenagers hanging out on the corner, smoking, drinking, and just raising hell, but my brother was never there. He would always be working. First shining shoes, then in Sam's grocery store, in factories and hospitals. When I turned seven he gave me his shoeshine box and chair and taught be the value of work. My first customer gave me a dollar to stop because I put black polish on his brown shoes. He always made time for me. He brought me into the "Catholic Sea Cadets." We dressed in genuine navy uniforms. We drilled, and marched in parades from our church, St. Mary Queen of Angels, to other neighborhood churches. My brother was always in front next to the honor guard carrying the American flag leading us and calling cadence because he was a chief petty officer. As I carried my M1 WWII surplus rifle that was almost as big as I was, I was full of pride seeing and hearing my brother. Here my brother taught me the love of country and respect for the military. Small wonder that he joined the Navy and I the Army. Wh

Dan Colon - December 12, 2019 at 02:52 PM