



Paul L Bailey

February 27, 1949 - May 26, 2021

Paul L. Bailey was born February 27, 1949 in Seattle, Washington to Fred Bythewood and Marilyn Bailey.

Paul was an amazing man, helping all those who crossed his path.

He leaves behind his loving wife of 40 years, April L. Bailey; his daughters, Tashina Bailey and Julie Anderson; grandchildren Matthew Covey and Nicole Apling. Paul also leaves behind his beloved dachshund, Roxie, along with numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and extended family members.

Paul was an accomplished man. He started a publishing company and helped several authors publish their creations. He authored nine books and wrote several short stories. Paul was a member of a writers club and Toastmasters. He earned his DTM and several awards for speech and debate. He loved working with gadgets and computers, building websites, and exploring his continuing love for robots. He looked forward to and attended the Consumer Electronics Show in Las Vegas each year.

Paul had a love of learning. He taught himself to cook, play guitar and piano, and he played the trombone in his early years.

Paul had a great sense of humor. He played Boris at Halloween each year at the Monster Mash. His jovial laugh was contagious.

The Bailey family would like to extend a special thank you to Rob from Brighton Hospice for his tenderness and care.

In lieu of flowers or cards, please send a donation in Paul L. Bailey's name for the Young Writers Scholarship Fund to 1100 N Meridian Street, #28; Newberg, OR 97132.

Previous Events

Military Honors

JUN 3. 9:30 AM - 10:00 AM (PT)

Willamette National Cemetery
11800 SE Mt. Scott Blvd.
Portland, OR 97086

Tribute Wall



“ I met Paul and April Baily through a dance class I taught at the community college in Lake Havasu City, AZ. 10 years ago. Paul was pretty reluctant to take dance lessons because of past experiences, but his love for April gave him an incentive to "try again"

And try he did. He learned Rumba and then other dances. He was a great student and supporter of my business in Lake Havasu City. I relied on his wisdom of business and consulted with him. He helped us in many ways and He and April became our best friends. From fun business to family. We spent many Holidays together as we had no family to celebrate with. From good food, wine and friendship we had a bond that extended to be the best of friends. Ones we could rely on, talk to and share and celebrate together.

We will miss you Paul. You were a great man. Helped where you could and gave great advice. Our adventures will be remembered in our hearts.

April our thoughts and prayers for God's comfort and peace are always with you! Paul loved you so much! And it showed! I wish we could be there. From you guys moving to Oregon and us moving to Texas the distance has never changed our friendship.

Love, HUGS and prayers. God Bless and Rest in SWEET ETERNAL Peace Paul. Until we meet again over on the other side of life.



Tammy Currier-Melpolder - June 01, 2021 at 01:27 PM

“ Paul Bailey was a Lake Havasu City Writers Group member, which is how I met him. However, he was more than just a member. He was our publisher-in-residence; he edited and published our short stories in "Offerings of the Oasis" and served as our president.

I don't know anyone who helped more people in the LHCWG publish their works than Paul. When we had questions, he had answers. If he didn't know a publishing answer, he'd learn about it and share his knowledge with us. Until Paul joined the group, the writers had little information on how to get our writing published. He changed that and helped many writers publish their books through his company, "Easy Time Publishing."

As a writer, Paul's colorful prose—filled with mystery and sprinkled with humor—utilized pithy dialogue that brought his characters to life, reminding us of people we knew. A natural storyteller, Paul's fiction entertained and displayed his vivid imagination. He usually managed to surprise us at the end of his tales with a twist we didn't see coming.

When Paul critiqued our works, his comments encouraged us and helped us improve our drafts. He never said anything mean and never raised his voice. His constructive criticism, delivered in a soothing tone of voice came from a smiling face that put us at ease. Paul had a way of chuckling that made you want to laugh right along with him.

He enriched all our lives. Thank you, Paul. Rest in peace, my friend.



Buck Dopp - May 30, 2021 at 09:00 AM



“ I met Paul 9 years ago through his beautiful wife April. I'm a dance instructor in Lake Havasu City Arizon and April was on my Monster Mash Dance Team. I knew her husband but didn't know him well. He was quiet and seemed very shy. During the practices I lost my performer who played our Mad Scientist Boris and needed a replacement quick. April asked if Paul could do it. Honestly I was thrilled because I really needed someone, but at the same time I was a bit shocked because I never thought that shy, quiet Paul would be up for the task. He showed up for practices and was still a bit reserved but the show had to go on. Much to my surprise on performance day, in walked Paul (aka Boris) all decked out in surgical attire with this crazy hair wig that totally fit the part. He nailed the part and made everyone smile ear to ear. He played Boris for us one more year and became such a treasure to everyone.

April, I can't even imagine how you must be feeling at this moment. We are all so saddened at your loss. Paul was a beautiful soul with an amazing smile. His eyes sparkled everytime he looked at you. I feel so blessed to have known Paul.

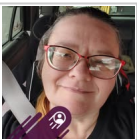
Attached is the Monster Mash Video with Paul as "Boris" Please enjoy.

Lots of love and tons of hugs.

Sandy Hickox



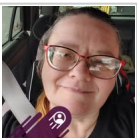
Sandy Hickox - May 28, 2021 at 07:02 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall

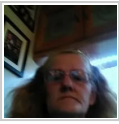


Julie Anderson - May 28, 2021 at 03:54 PM



“ My dad was both playful and strict. I owe my strong sense of right and wrong to that strict side, and me easy going love of Adventure was inspired by his playful nature. We shared a love of roller coasters. I recall going to a theme park with him once, and the two of us went on this one coasters 13 times in a row. I was a daddy's girl through and through. He challenged me to write and then publish my first of over 100 books. Thank you for believing in me, dad I love you and look forward to the day when we can sing together again in Heaven

Julie Anderson - May 28, 2021 at 01:29 PM



I met Paul on Julie's 18th Birthday and went out to dinner from that time on he told me to call him back dad. And when I would forget and call him Paul he would get upset and give me that good old dad talk. I love you dad. And will surely miss you.

Deanna Peterson - May 28, 2021 at 02:04 PM

PA

I met Paul when I joined Toastmasters. What a great man who gave out tons of encouragement and told the best stories ever. I also enjoyed watching him playing Boris on Fright Night and proud of every book he wrote. You will be missed, my friend. Hugs to you April.

PatriciaTenney - May 29, 2021 at 01:58 AM

NC

“ *I remember when Grandpa would sit me on one knee so that i could reach the mouse and keyboard to play some of my favorite computer games. I remember always being so excited to spend the night on the comfy couch with what seemed like the best a.c. unit on the planet. I remember the time he photoshopped a picture so that i could have a picture with Ash Ketchum from Pokemon because he was my favorite character at the time. I remember our fabulous photo shoot where i posed all silly and would give grandpa the biggest smile i could muster. I remember him encouraging me to write my terrible adventures of Crystal and the vocabulary challenges he used to give me. I remember when he took me to one of his meetings and we all got a random topic to give a speech on from a fortune cookies. I might not remember what the topic was, but i remember the big smile on his face when i won the first place for table topics that day. There are so many more memories than i could ever fit in one message; my grandpa has always been and will always be one of the biggest influences in my life and I know he will be so proud as he watches all of us continue to grow.*



Nicole Covey - May 28, 2021 at 12:59 PM

AP

“ Paul was a loving husband and father. He loved sharing and helping others along the way. Paul loved learning new things. When Paul and I first got married , our minister said we will no call upon the man upstairs, Paul said let's just ask him to come down. Paul was married for 40 years March 24 2021. Paul also was a accomplished author. Paul also wrote a love song for me. Which I will always cherish. So my love I took your hand and we made it thru all the strife . It will always be just my darling April and me. My love you are on the other side healthy ,walking, talking and moving. You have the little beach house by the beach. My love I will always love you . Enjoy the other side and I know you are up there looking down at us. Your daschund Roxie will send you heavenly dog kisses.
Love , April

april6481 - May 28, 2021 at 02:20 AM



My dad was both playful and strict. I owe my strong sense of right and wrong to that strict side, and me easy going love of Adventure was inspired by his playful nature. We shared a love of roller coasters. I recall going to a theme park with him once, and the two of us went on this one coasters 13 times in a row. I was a daddy's girl through and through. I love you, dad and look forward to the day when we can sing together again in Heaven

Julie Anderson - May 28, 2021 at 12:40 PM

DC

Paul Bailey changed my life. How many of us can say that we changed someone's life? That's how special Paul was. His gentle encouragement and skillful correction to my fledgling attempt to tell a story of overcoming violence made all the difference. Without him, there would be no small volume called Witness to Violence.

April and Roxy welcomed me into their home as Paul sat with me, line editing.

This is a small tribute to a family (I miss Betty also) who made this world a better place.

Dianna Hatfield Clemenson

Dianna Hatfield Clemenson - June 01, 2021 at 10:55 AM