

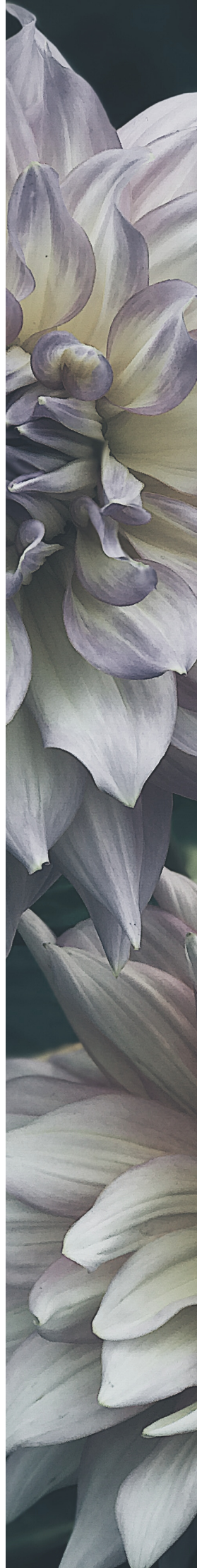


IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
*Dr. Arthur Sanderson Paul*

13 APRIL, 1950 - 22 JUNE, 2020

**FUNERAL SERVICE**

16 JULY, 2020 1:00 PM  
THE CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE  
CONCEPTION  
ST. DAVID, GRENADA, WI.



# ORDER OF SERVICE

*Tributes: 1:00 p.m.*

*Service: 2:00 p.m.*

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## TRIBUTES

### *Audio Visual Tributes*

*Wind Beneath My Wings, Mrs. Marlene Neptune*

*Mrs. Marlene Baptiste, St. Theresa's RC School*

*Saxophone Solo, Mr. Paul Alexander*

*Mr. Peter Regis, St. David's Catholic Secondary School*

*Mrs. Bernadette Samuel, Westerhall Secondary School*

*Mr. Grego Hagley, Family Friend*

*Errol Paul, Son*

*Candace Paul, Daughter*

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## SERVICE

*Officiating Minister: Father Carl Haynes*

*Visiting Musical Director: Mrs. Joan Gilbert, Good Shepherd*

*Master of Ceremony: Mrs. Carol Vazquez*

*Organ Prelude.....Mr. Isaac Frazier*

*Reception of the Body*

*Entrance Hymn ("Yahweh is the God of My Salvation")*

*Greetings and Opening Prayer*

*1st Reading (Wisdom 4:7-15).....Mrs. Mae Paul*

*Psalms 23 (The Lord is My Shepherd).....Led by Choir*

*Gospel/Homily (Matthew 5:1-12)*

*Prayers of the Faithful.....Ms. Grace Charles*

*Collection (Be Not Afraid).....Led by Choir*

*The Lord's Prayer*

*Final Blessing and Commendation*

*Closing Hymn ("How Great Thou Art")*

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### PALLBEARERS

*Mr. Oliver Paul*

*Mr. Errol Paul*

*Mr. Simon Choko*

*Mr. Paul Jeremiah*

*Mr. John Gita*

*Mr. Errol Braitewaite*

### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Mr. Grego Hagley*

*Mr. Allan Mathlin*

*Mr. Michael Philbert*

*Mr. Joe McSween*

*Dr. Arthur Sanderson Paul*

GONE, BUT ALWAYS IN OUR HEARTS

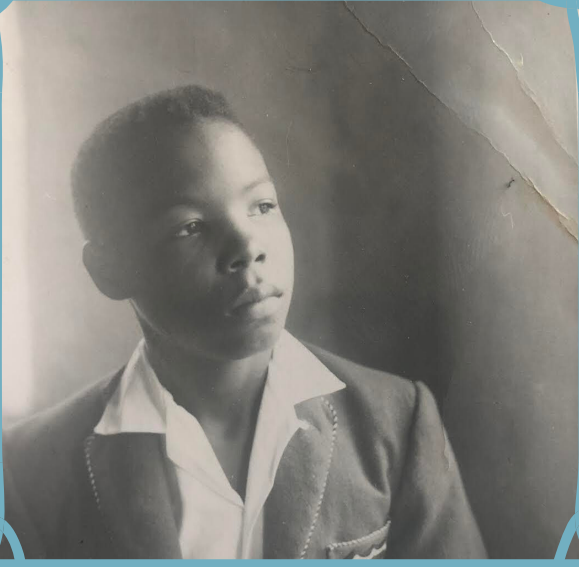




# OBITUARY

*"An empty sack can't stand up; a full sack cannot bend."*

GRENADIAN PROVERB

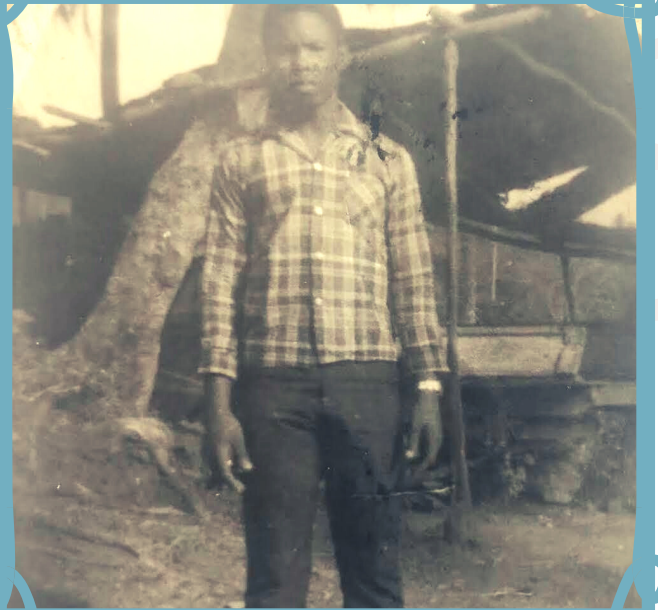


Dr. Arthur Sanderson Paul, affectionately known as “Sander”, began his life’s journey on 13 April 1950 in Vincennes, born to Dudley Paul of St. John’s Parish and Louisa Paul of Dudmar St. David.

Nurtured by parents who taught and exemplified the importance of familial bonds, academic excellence, and hard work, Arthur’s primary school years were marked by outstanding achievement.

As a student at St. Theresa’s Roman Catholic School in Vincennes, which ranks second to none for its contribution to the educational development of Grenada, the naturally gifted mathematician earned the prestigious “under 12” scholarship, affording him attendance at Presentation Brothers College (PBC) at the age of 12.

After graduating from PBC, Arthur worked as an Agricultural Officer and developed a deep appreciation for nature and horticulture. Always forward thinking, Arthur saved his earnings and used the money to join two of his older brothers, David and Oliver, in Washington, DC, where he would attend Howard University’s School of Engineering. Shortly after completing undergraduate and graduate studies at Howard, Arthur attended the University of Virginia, where he earned a Ph.D. in Systems Engineering.



# OBITUARY

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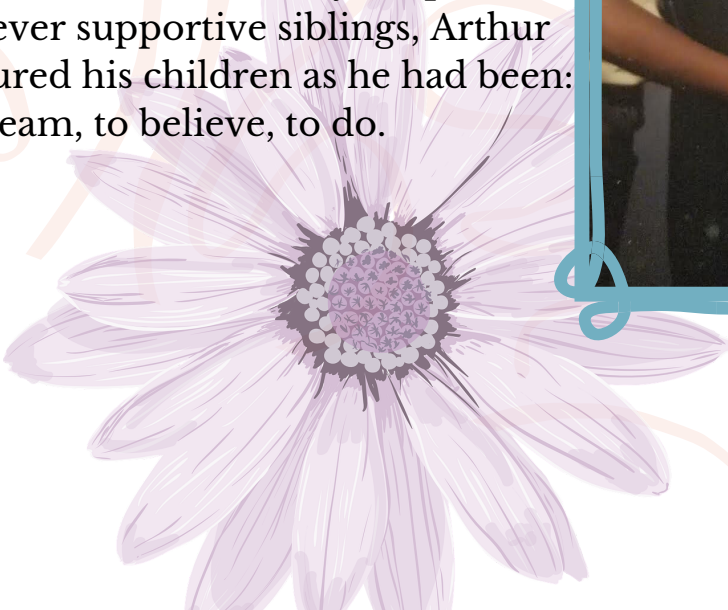
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Washington, DC served not only as the spring board for Dr. Paul's storied career in engineering and entrepreneurship, but more importantly as the backdrop to a once-in-a-lifetime love story, when, in 1972, he met Mae.

Brought together on a blind date, the two quickly became inseparable. The devoted couple wed in 1976 and shared amongst their many passions a love for Scrabble. This favorite pastime allowed their competitive natures another outlet, tracking wins and losses with meticulous journal entries.

In 1978, the family of two became three with the birth of their son Errol. Seven years later, the Paul family completed its circle with the birth of daughter, Candace.

Always mindful of the lessons instilled and modeled by his parents and ever supportive siblings, Arthur nurtured his children as he had been: to dream, to believe, to do.







# OBITUARY

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*(Continued)*

Committed to a life of service, specifically in the areas of business and education, Arthur co-founded AGI, a minority owned engineering firm which helped jump start the careers of numerous young black engineers. After his tenure as President of AGI, Arthur continued as a professor of Engineering at Howard University. He went on to become Associate Provost of Research at the university, and secured millions in grants to help fund black scientists and their research.

Arthur made equally remarkable strides in the small business community, and in 1986 was awarded Small Business Prime Contractor of the year. Dr. Paul was recognized by the United States House of Representatives in 1987, in a statement made by the Honorable Walter E. Fauntroy, which was published in the Congressional Record. In May of the same year, U.S. President Ronald Regan highlighted Arthur's success as a businessman and role model for youth, during a commencement speech at Tuskegee University. In 1988, the United Black Fund honored Arthur as one of twelve Newsmakers during its inaugural Newsmakers Ball.

Once retired, Arthur returned to his beloved Grenada, where he and his wife, Dr. Mae Paul, tutored children in St. David Parish and established a small awards fund for outstanding academic achievement.

Arthur's homeland also reawakened his love of nature and agriculture, which inspired him to start a small farm. The fruits and vegetables it produced, he shared far and wide, including the peas he loved to shell while enjoying time with his family on the veranda.

On June 22, 2020, after a life filled with an abundance of love, service, and achievement, Dr. Arthur Sanderson Paul completed his journey.

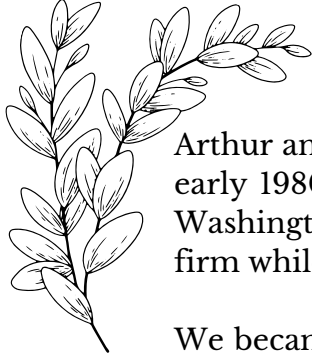
He was preceded in death by his parents, his sister Eva, and his brother, Denis. Arthur is survived by his wife, Mae Paul; two children, Errol and Candace; his brothers, David, Oliver, and Bowring; his sisters, Olive, Grace, Pam, Cecilia, and Louise; and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

His funeral service will be held on Thursday, 16 July 2020 at the Church of the Immaculate Conception in St. David's Grenada. Tributes at 1:00 p.m., and Service at 2:00 p.m.



# TRIBUTES

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Arthur and I were introduced by a mutual friend and engineer colleague during the early 1980's. I was struggling to grow my small engineering research company in Washington, D.C. and he was serving as principal of his small engineering services firm while engaged as an engineering professor at Howard University.

We became quick friends and decided that our respective business prospects might be enhanced by combining our energies and companies. We developed a successful business that employed 100 persons at its peak and was chosen by the US Small Business Administration as the National Contractor of the Year in 1986 and was listed by Black Enterprise as a Top 100 Black Owned Businesses in 1990.

Arthur served as our CEO and guided the success of the business. Arthur was a brilliant systems engineer who led with a quiet demeanor and a compassionate leadership style. He was committed to his family and loyal to his friends. Further, he accepted me as a confidant and extended family member.

His brother, Oliver, received me warmly when I travelled to Toronto. His brother, Denis, became a trusted advisor to the company and his sister, Pamela, and brother, David, served as company consultants. He welcomed a number of his Howard University peers and colleagues from the Caribbean as teaming partners.

Arthur saw the company not only as a source of profits but as a vehicle to help others. Through introductions made initially by Arthur, we were able to cultivate relationships and complete projects in some 50 countries throughout the world.

Art's spirit always lifted, and his smile widened when he spoke of his wife Mae and his children, Candace and Errol. He loved them dearly and always found time to involve them in his activities. My wife, Dianne, and I always looked forward to joining him and Mae on the racquetball courts on Friday nights. Art developed an early interest in Washington real estate.

He seemed to know just where the market was headed and invested wisely. I will cherish the memory of all the special work and leisure time that I spent with Arthur. I greatly value how he shared his friends and ideas so generously. I will miss the gentle giant of a man that he was. I trust that Mae will be comforted by the precious memories of Arthur and the wonderful life that they shared. May he Rest in Eternal Peace.

~ Eddie Neal, Ph.D.





# TRIBUTES

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Dr. Arthur S. Paul was my dear friend and I always referred to him as ‘my brother’.

We first met in May of 1973, and at our first meeting he said his birthday was in April, but he celebrates for a month, so we had a drink for his birthday at our first meeting. We have remained great friends since that first meeting.

One of Arthur’s many great characteristics is that he taught me not to be afraid. He was well versed with the Bible and can quote many sections where it was clearly said, “Do not be afraid.” Arthur’s antidotes for fear were his warm and welcoming smile, his friendship, his love and the way he acknowledged all fellow humans with his characteristic embracing look in his eyes.

Arthur had an amazing love for poetry. He will quote Lord Tennyson (“Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean,...Rise in the heart, and gather to the eyes”), William Wordsworth (“ I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o’er vales and hills, When all at once I saw a crowd, A host, of golden daffodils”) and Omar Khayyam (“The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ, Moves on: nor all thy Piety nor Wit Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line, Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it.”)

To Mae, Errol and Candace, we will truly miss a husband, a father and a friend. But we do have some guiding principles from Arthur – hope, courage and resolve.

~Arthur Gooray, Ph.D.



# TRIBUTES

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## **My Recollections of Dr. Arthur Sanderson Paul Don M. Coleman, Ph.D.**

In June 1971 I arrived at Howard University as an assistant professor in the electrical engineering department in the School of Engineering (SOE).

My office, at that time, was on the second floor of Downing Hall facing 6th Street, NW. One day the sound of a large Harley motorcycle travelling down the sidewalk of 6th street seemed to make the walls of my office shake. Immediately I went to the parking lot to see who was causing such a commotion. There under this huge red cyclist helmet was Arthur Paul. Our first introduction.

### **Student Assistant**

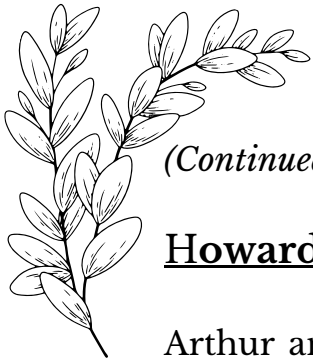
Based upon our motorcycle encounter Arthur and I would occasionally greet and sometimes chat as we travelled through Downing Hall. The Mechanical Engineering Department office was near my office and I would often see him since he was a student in that department. Arthur was an engaging personality and slowly we learned to know each other. At that time the SOE was considering the development of a new interdisciplinary program that would use technology in new ways to solve urban problems. In the course of our chats I mentioned this new program to Arthur. He was curious and had an interest in doing something different with his mechanical engineering education. Early in the fall of 1971, a small grant was made available for hiring of an undergraduate student assistant to assist with the development of the new program in urban engineering. Arthur Paul was at that point a junior or senior in the mechanical engineering department, however, based upon our many encounters, I offered him a job as a student assistant as the SOE developed the program which would come to be called Urban Systems Engineering (USE). This was the beginning of our almost 50 year relationship as student mentee, graduate student advisee, colleagues, business partners, and most importantly great friends.





# TRIBUTES

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*(Continued)*

## Howard University Faculty Member

Arthur and I were in contact while he was at The University of Virginia (UVA). He had expressed an interest in a faculty position. So when he completed his doctorate, the urban systems program gave him his second academic appointment at the SOE as an assistant professor of urban systems engineering. Recall his first academic appointment was that of a graduate research assistant. Arthur moved through the ranks to become a tenured professor and to work on numerous sponsored research and education projects at the University.

In 1982 while Arthur was a member of the faculty of the USE program, the undergraduate degree in systems and computer science was introduced at Howard University. This degree called at that time, BS in Systems and Computer Science, was the first bachelor's level "computer science" degree to receive national accreditation at any HBCU. The faculty designed the BS in Systems and Computer Science degree program and Arthur was an active participant in development of its courses especially those in undergraduate systems engineering. Also with the new degree program a new department was added in the School of Engineering, the Systems and Computer Science Department. This department was a merger of the graduate degree (MS) program in computer science, headed by Professor Wolsey Semple and the graduate degree (MS) program in Urban Systems Engineering which I directed.

In 2001 when I had the honor of heading the Provost Office, the university decided to reorganize the complex process of managing external grants and contracts. Central in the reorganization process was a position created called Associate Provost for Research. Immediately I spoke with Arthur about the position. He agreed to serve and once again we were working collaboratively. Arthur did the job of Associate Provost for Research with a high level of efficiency and efficacy.



# TRIBUTES

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*(Continued)*

## **Friend**

Throughout our years as academic colleagues and business partners, Arthur and I travelled together extensively throughout the U.S. as well as internationally. One year in the early 80's we spent the summer in the Caribbean on a health information project that required us to visit most of the nations of the Caribbean Community (CARICOM). The start of the project was in Grenada the country of Arthur's birth. Arthur suggested that we rent a house and bring our families to see his native land. So for two weeks we shared a house with Mae, Arthur, and Errol, along with my wife Madeleine and our three daughters Robin, Rosalyn, and Maia. (My son Michael was at a basketball camp and I think this was before Candace's birth) That was a great way to experience Grenada, from the prospective of a native as opposed to the prospective of that as a tourist. That Grenada trip as families was one of the highlights of our relationship.

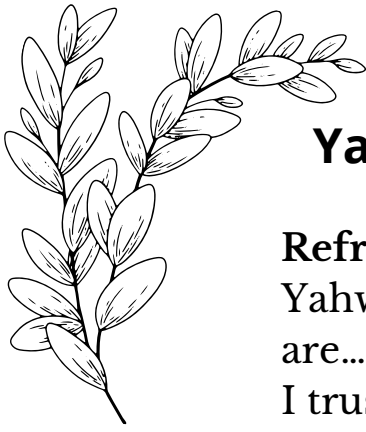
Another occasion of great significance which was shared with Arthur and Mae occurred on January 20, 2009, the day that President Obama was inaugurated. Given the gravity of such a historic event, we decided on inauguration night to have a few close friends over for dinner in celebration of the event. However, a few friends grew to many friends as random friends and acquaintances who had travelled to Washington solely for the occasion begin to drop by our home. That gathering turned into soiree of poetry, dance, songs, and testimony that will stay with anyone who attended for the rest of their life. As part of our Obama celebration we offered our partygoers a chance to write a poster board note to the first African American President of the United States of America. We had the poster board framed and a note from the Pauls is still visible. Priceless.

Dr. Arthur Sanderson Paul was a brilliant individual, a humble personality, a good man, and a great friend. He will be missed.

~ Don Coleman, Ph.D.







# SONGS

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## **Yahweh is the God of My Salvation**

### **Refrain**

Yahweh is the God of my salvation: [Lord, you are...]

I trust in him and have no fear.

I sing of the joy which his love gives to me,  
And I draw deeply from the springs of his [your]  
great kindness.

### **Verse 1**

Open our eyes to the wonder of each moment,  
the beginning of another day.

### **Refrain**

### **Verse 2**

Be with us, Lord, as we break through with each  
other,  
to find the truth and beauty of each friend.

### **Refrain**

### **Verse 3**

When ev'ning comes and our day of toil is over,  
give us rest, O Lord, in the joy of many friends.

### **Refrain**

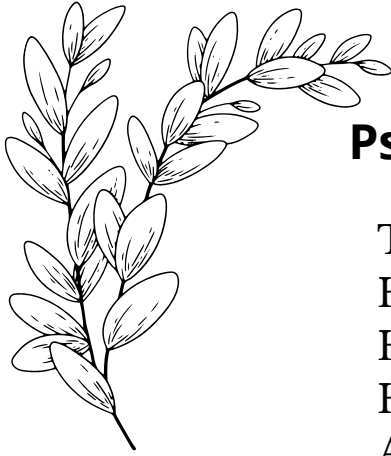
### **Verse 4**

Take us beyond the vision of this day to  
the deep and wide ways of your infinite love and  
life.



# SONGS

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## Psalm 23 (The Lord is My Shepherd)

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want  
He makes me lie down in green pastures  
He leads me beside the still waters  
He restore'th my soul  
And guides my path in righteousness  
For His name's sake

Surely goodness and loving kindness  
Shall follow me all the days of my life  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord  
Forever and ever and ever

Though I walk through the valley  
Of the shadow of death  
I will not fear, Thou art with me  
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me  
Thou prepar'est a table  
Before me in the presence of my enemies

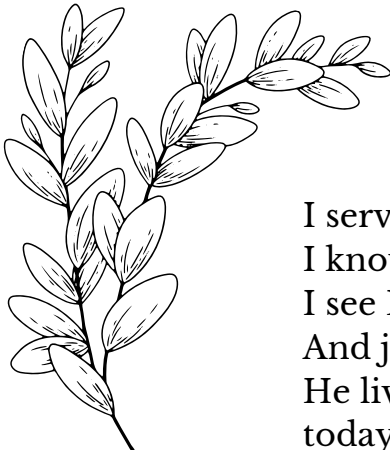
Thou anoint'est my head with oil  
My cup's overflowing

Surely goodness and loving kindness  
Shall follow me al the days of my life  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord  
Forever and ever and ever



# SONGS

## He Lives



I serve a risen Saviour, He's in the world today  
I know that He is living, whatever men may say  
I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer  
And just the time I need Him He's always near  
He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Christ Jesus lives  
today

He walks with me and talks with me  
Along life's narrow way  
He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Salvation to  
impart

You ask me how I know He lives?

He lives within my heart

In all the world around me I see His loving care  
And though my heart grows weary I never will despair  
I know that He is leading, through all the stormy blast  
The day of His appearing will come at last

He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Christ Jesus lives  
today

He walks with me and talks with me

Along life's narrow way

He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Salvation to  
impart

You ask me how I know He lives?

He lives within my heart

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian Lift up your voice and sing  
Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ, the King

The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find  
None other is so loving, so good and kind

He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Christ Jesus lives  
today

He walks with me and talks with me

Along life's narrow way

He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Salvation to  
impart

You ask me how I know He lives?

He lives within my heart



# SONGS

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## Be Not Afraid

You shall cross the barren desert,  
but you shall not die of thirst.  
You shall wander far in safety  
though you do not know the way.  
You shall speak your words in foreign lands  
and all will understand.  
You shall see the face of God and live.

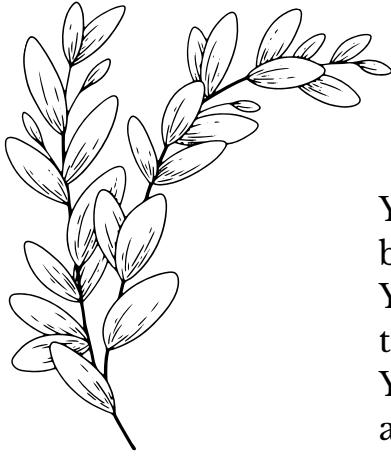
Be not afraid.  
I go before you always.  
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea,  
you shall not drown.  
If you walk amid the burning flames,  
you shall not be harmed.  
If you stand before the pow'r of hell  
and death is at your side,  
know that I am with you through it all.

Be not afraid.  
I go before you always.  
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

Blessed are your poor,  
for the kingdom shall be theirs.  
Blest are you that weep and mourn,  
for one day you shall laugh.  
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you  
all because of me,  
blessed, blessed are you!

Be not afraid.  
I go before you always.  
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

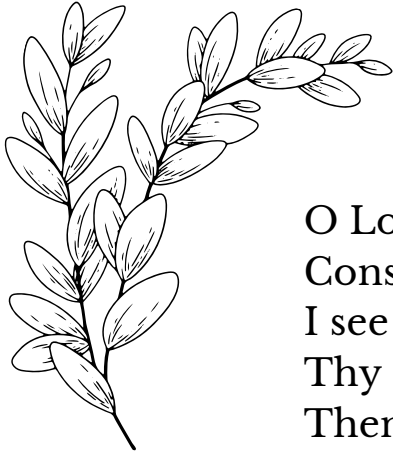




# SONGS

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## How Great Thou Art

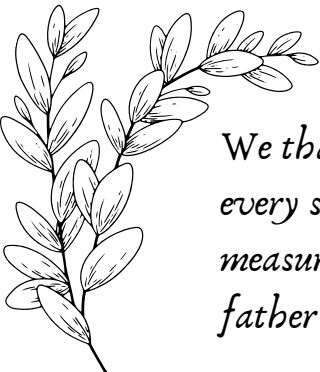


O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
And when I think of God, His Son not sparing  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
When Christ shall come with shout of  
acclamation  
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow with humble adoration  
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou  
art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art



# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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*We thank you from the bottom of our hearts. In these extraordinary times, every small kindness is felt deeply. Our family has been blessed beyond measure by the outpouring of love, support, and efforts to help Candace see her father one last time.*

*Every call, text, email, video conference, and most importantly, each and every prayer, made this day a truly beautiful celebration of Arthur's life.*

*Just know, the love you have shown has given our family a deep sense of comfort and peace. We know Arthur is also at peace and would be extremely grateful to everyone who took time for him. Arthur never wanted anyone to go out of the way for him...But, you did. And it means the world to us. Thank you.*

*Dear Arthur, we will see you again in heaven.  
In the meantime, we will love you, forever.*

