



Paul Wendell Marris

May 28, 1961 - August 16, 2020

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

AH

“ Uncle buzzy one of my favorite memories of you is having to pick you up from pomars nc one of the other bartenders had call me and when I got there to pick you up you hid like a teenager who was in big time trouble for sneaking out! Lol you even made me drive your truck and leave mine at pomars. Then the next morning we had a fishing trip planned and got lost in the back woods bfe samantha riding in the center of your truck with biscuit and not a care in the world but, we were getting a little scared way out like that i was telling you how I thought we in the movie the hills have eyes! I said to you do hear that and you saud what? I said the Dueling Banjos Samantha is over there singing to some country song on the radio not a care in the world just being all free her and biscuit me and you terrified because we had been lost for so long lol we pull up on the side of his John Deere tractor and directions to the lake that we were supposed to be fishing at and he told us and we got lost about three more times before we found it and finally made it back home really late cuz we walked for hours and hours on these back road. We never made it fishing that day but the jokes we cracked on those back roads and the singing cussing snacking we did was one the best times! I love and miss fly high and give my momna so love for me and y'all be good in heaven! See ya when I get there! Yall save ne a good seat!

Amanda Hubbard - September 13, 2020 at 05:44 PM