



## Paul Lozeau

April 10, 1933 - February 9, 2012

### Obituary of Paul Lozeau

Paul Arthur Lozeau, 78, of Mascotte, Florida, born April 10, 1933 in Fitchburg, Massachusetts and died Thursday, February 9, 2012 in Leesburg. He moved to Mascotte in 2011 from Leesburg. He was a retired principal of St. Paul's Catholic School of Leesburg. He was a member and past Grand Knight of Wildwood Council 13300 of Knights of Columbus; past Grand Knight of Knights of Columbus Council 5644 of Leesburg and a member of St. Paul's Catholic Church.

He is survived by his wife, Harriet A. Lozeau of Mascotte, FL; two brothers, Armand Lozeau of New Ipswich, NH and Roland Lozeau, of Massachusetts.

A visitation will be on Sunday, February 12, 2012 from 6:00-8:00PM at Beyers Funeral Home, Leesburg. A Mass of Christian Burial will be held at St. Vincent DePaul Catholic Church, Wildwood on Monday, February 13, 2012 at 8.30 AM with Father Peter Sagorski celebrant.

## Visitation

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## Services

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# Tribute Wall



“ I knew Brother Dominic (Paul) at Mount St. Michael Academy in the Bronx back in the 60's. He was our math teacher. I was not a particularly good student, but he recognized that I had "math potential". He lit a fire under me that never went out. I have a BS in math as well as 2 degrees in Computer Science and I truly believe I owe it all to him. He was a wonderful, encouraging teacher and helped me realize the potential that I didn't think I had. I have always considered myself a math person since and always thought I would get a chance to see him and thank him personally. I regret that I didn't before he passed. My sincerest condolences to friends and family.

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**Rich Casella** - May 13, 2019 at 01:54 PM



“ *Paul Lozeau*

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October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

EB

“ Paul was my godfather, and while we didn't live near each other his unique, fun, and artistic presence always has been and always will be felt by everyone who knew him. He was an inspirational person who knew not only how to appreciate the arts but who also appreciated the art of laughter. In fact one of the funniest and best memories was when my family was visiting Florida a few years back and we went to Disney World where he met us at Epcot for the day. He was enjoying his day walking around when he saw the ride Test Track and was insistent that we all went on the ride together. We were a bit apprehensive about whether he would be ok on the ride with his health conditions, however he was insistent on it. Therefore we all went on the ride together and he screamed and yelled and hooted and hollered and had the best time. The family was just laughing at him and happy at how great the time was together. For those moments and the quieter ones we spent together over the years he was greatly loved and will be greatly missed.

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**Erika Brinsfield** - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BM

“ Dear worthy Grand Knight, You epitomize, in thought, word, and deed, the meaning of the word "knight." Like the knight that you are, you showed your best, at all times, when defending the least among us, born and unborn. Like the knight that you are, you laughed at and defeated the ailments of your body. Like the knight that you are, you stood up against the injustices that too often characterize the society in which we live. And like the knight you are, you winked, smiled and befriended all who came across your path, regardless of how "cracked" their "pot" is. Most of all, you taught all of us, and continue to teach all of us, that to love the least among us is to love almighty God, and to be not afraid in all circumstances. Rest in peace, O worthy Grand Knight! Love, Bill Myers

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**Bill Myers** - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ *My husband and I have known Paul for 18 years. He was such a joy to know. He was kind ,funny ,caring , and a loving man and the best person we have ever known. He will be greatly missed. We know he is now with God and at peace for all eternity our dear beloved friend. You will always be loved and missed. Rest in peace with Our Saviour..*

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**Jerry and Sharon Stewart** - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ *Paul was an exceptional friend. I have known him for 18 years and my husband for 12 years. He was loving, funny, kind, caring. Paul had a way of making you feel at home and ease when you were with him. He loved animals and never saw one he did not love. I loved to sit and talk about his travels and many adventures. Paul loved and cherished life and loved ones. He is now at peace in the arms of Our Saviour. REST IN PEACE!! our beloved friend.*

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**Jerry and Sharon Stewart** - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

GR

“ I met Brother Paul Lozeau at Mount St. Michael in the Bronx, N.Y. in the beginning of Sept., 1965. I was 11 years old, a shy, insecure child who was being thrust into a formal academic institution. It was terrifying time for me ... that is until I found my class schedule bringinng me into Paul's 7th grade math class. Being a Marist Brother, in those days, conveyed an eductional philosophy that was based in fear, disipline and respect. But even though he wore the robes of a religious educator, there was an unthreatening manner in the way he spoke to his students. It was like he was a biological older brother. As the school year moved along, Paul told us that he would be available after classes for anyone who wanted to hang out and chat. There were a half dozen of us. He opened avenues of communication of issues that we were dealing with at our ages. Because of this, I will always believe that Paul was my favorite teacher ... ever! When I graduated from the Mount grammer school, I remember my parents inviting Paul to join us. They had met on previous occasions and my Dad liked Paul. They were both intelligent men and enjoyed their conversations over scotch. Over time Paul was a member of the family. Even after I graduated high school, Paul remained a wonderful and treasured friend. I was thrilled when Paul was honored to be godfather to my oldest son, George. Over time, life gets complicated and relationships drift away. I had lost track of Paul ... that is until me ex, Pat told me that she had stayed in touch with his and that he was down in Florida. On alot of occasions I would fly to Florida to see the boys and Pat would have a get-together and Paul would be there. That is one of the characteristics of Pat that I most admire ... that she doesn't let go of the people she loves. It is on one of those visits that I met Harriet. It was beautiful to observe the genuine bond that they shared. I know it always meant alot to everyone when Paul was around. A very special and beautiful soul has left us ... but I believe it won't be long for all of us to be together again. I know my Mom probably was there to welcome him and Dad had his chilled scotch.

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George Raboni - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM