In Loving Memory of
PAUL ALEXANDER ISAAC
"PRINCE"



Sunrise
September 22, 1968

Sunset
October 26, 2026

Service

Saturday, November 21, 2026 - 1:00 PM

BULLOCK FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

436 Lenox Avenue • New York, New York 10037

Internment – Hayden Hill Cemetery Eutawville, South Carolina

Order of Service

Prelude ..... Minister of Music
Processional ..... Elder Jerome Jackson
Mistress of Ceremony ..... Sister Teresa Gethers
Scripture Reading..... Deacon Nathaniel Thomas
Old Testament/New Testament
Prayer of Consolation ..... Elder Alson Farley
Solo
Remarks ..... Darius Conyers (Brother)
Reflections..... (2 minutes)
Family & Friends
Acknowledgements and Obituary..... Keyanna Doctor (Cousin)
Solo
Eulogy..... Deacon Jacob Isaac (Brother)
Recessional

Reflections from the Family

To My Brother Paul,

Some called him LT, P-Dolla, I called him P but a lot of people called him PRINCE. The man was built differently but one of a kind. Actually, one of one. For a long time I couldn't understand his character/personality but the older I got, the more I understood him a 'lil bit. Usually, you come across people that remind you of this person or that person whether it's former/current colleagues, day-ones, family but there was no comparison to PRINCE. You couldn't describe him with one word even if you wanted to. But 4 main words; he stood strong, was respectful, loyalty, family and love. P didn't always have the greatest relationships with people, but you knew his love was real. My brother was suffering for a long time but you're not in pain anymore, BIG BRO.

From C-Dolla to P-Dolla Love you Always Your Lil BRO

Obituary

Paul Alexander Isaac aka Paul Mall – aka Lt. "Prince"
A Time For Everything – Ecclesiastes 3:1
"To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven"

A Time To Be Born – Ecclesiastes 3:2
Paul Alexander Isaac was born in Orangeburg, South Carolina on September 22, 1968, to the late John Henry Isaac and Annie Evelyn Gethers.

A Time To Live – Isaiah 38:18
Paul Isaac came to New York at the early age of 4 years and remained until his death. He attended the following schools; PS 200, IS 10, Brandeis High School, Manhattan, NY and Borough of Manhattan Community College (BMCC).

A Time To Serve – Galatians 5:13
Paul worked as an elevator man in the building he lived – McDonald's at Times Square. He was a barber well known and well loved in the Harlem community. He attended different churches – Canaanland Apostolic Faith, Way of the Cross and Refuge Temple. Paul was just a well-rounded individual.

A Time To Die – Ecclesiastes 3:2
After a time of illness – Paul transitioned on October 26, 2026. He was preceded in death by his Mom-Annie Gethers, Dad-John Henry and Brother-Kenneth.

A Time To Mourn – Ecclesiastes 3:4
Paul leaves a loving family to reflect upon his life; 5 brothers – Richard Gethers of Columbia, SC, Jacob Isaac (Jackie) of Bronx, NY, John H. Isaac (Nancy) of Harrison, NJ, Shariff Miller (Michelle) of Teaneck, NJ, Darius Conyers of Harlem, NY; An Aunt who was like a Sister Yashima of Harlem, NY, Sister Dana Thomas of Waldorf, MD, A special Aunt Linda Minell of Eutawville, SC; A host of uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, family and friends. Sleep on Paul and take your rest! We love you but God loves you BEST.



No Matter What I'll Keep Smiling
God, Let me to see the haters and jealous monger.
And the people that pray that I fall
I'm strong, too swift, too versatile
With a smile I rebuke them all.
I refuse to lose every second of the day
Every chance I get I pray, I take out time to pray
They can't stop me now!
I done came this long way
My play-hard profiling keeps me styling
The jealous, hatred and envy you throw at me bounces off me
My positive energy conquers your negative energy
From a distance you'll see my destiny is to never give up on
God and his prophecy.
No Matter What I'll Keep Smiling!
Written By
Paul Alexander Isaac
aka Paul Mall – aka Lt, "Prince"

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Paul A. Isaac would like to thank each and everyone of you for your kindness, love, support, prayers and condolences during this time of bereavement. We personally will thank each individual at a later date. May God bless and keep each of you.

To my Dear Uncle:

Growing up, I remember being a little confused about the kind of person you were. I still remember the days when we'd make beats on the refrigerator at Grandma's house. You always knew how to make me laugh. Things became a little tougher as I grew t0 understand you more as a person. Nonetheless, every time I walked past 125th Street, I'd see you and I never missed an opportunity to give you a hug, say hello and ask how you were doing. We didn't necessarily have much of a relationship, but you're still my uncle and I still love you. I'm happy that you're finally at PEACE. I think this world didn't always understand and selfishly I'm a little jealous knowing you're back with Grandma now. Give her a big hug and tell her we miss her. Make sure you say HELLO to her from the rest of us. Rest peacefully, Uncle. You'll always be remembered and loved.

Lovingly yours,

Your niece Emani Miller

Bullock Funeral Services, LLC.
(718)766-9031
"Helping Families To Honor The Memories of Those They Love"