



*Celebrating the Life and Legacy
Of
Paul Gary Christopher Horton*

Alpha
March 5, 1954

Omega
October 7, 2019

Funeral Service
Saturday, October 26, 2019 - 10:00am-12:00pm

Canaan Baptist Church
132 West 116th Street, New York, New York 10027

Obituary

Today is a day of remembrance and rejoicing. And today is also the day where we will honor a great man of substance. As my father and I liked to say, in every dark cloud there is a silver lining. We gather here today to celebrate the life of my beloved father **Paul Christopher Gary Horton**, a soul who we lost, but is watching down on us from the heavens. During his time on Earth, Paul Horton was a father, brother, husband, friend, and part of a gracious and spiritual family, the Augustin and Horton family, which all gathered here today to celebrate his 65 years on Earth, and his passing onto the afterlife.

Paul Gary Horton was born March 5, 1954 in Manhattan, New York. My father Paul focused on his studies attending the Wadleigh Secondary School for the Performing and Visual Arts and continuing onto college focusing on art and science. My father had a great passion for nature and humankind. He was also an eccentric man, often times crafting together beautiful art projects, bracelets, necklaces, paintings and collages. My father Paul was very in tune with health and wellness, and often exercised, in and out of the gym, walking around the Upper West Side, and encouraged everyone to eat healthy and stay in shape! My dad also had a passion for martial arts and meditation. My father loved photography, and every time I was with him, he always snapped pictures, and although he thought he was not photogenic, he always encouraged my passions in the fields of fashion, modeling, music, acting and entertainment.

In the year of 1988, my father Paul met my mother Grezlie Augustin, and they wed in the year 1990. Shortly after, they gave birth to (moi) Gabrielle Grezlie Augustin Horton in the year of 1992, and I am proud to honor and celebrate my father today.

My father was a very outgoing individual, putting smiles on everyone's face, including my own face. Each and every day with my father brought peace and serenity. To him, I was right, when he was wrong, I was right when my mom was wrong, and we meant the world to each other. Each and every-time I spent my days with him, he supported, congratulated, and encouraged every decision I made. My father inspired my creativity, and gave me everything he could and more, even when I didn't need anything from him, he always provided for me. But what he didn't know was he gave me everything in the world that no other man could give to me, and that was LIFE.

Paul leaves to honor us with his memories a devoted, and loving daughter Gabrielle Augustin, her mother Grezlie Augustin, sisters Valerie Horton, Darlene Horton, Junior Horton, along with his children, brother Lloyd Horton, nephew Wydell Horton and his daughters Sky and Heaven.

My Dad Favorite Scriptures

1 Peter 1:3

- *“Grace is when God gives us good things that we don't deserve.
Mercy is when He spares us from bad things we deserve.
Blessings are when He is generous with both.
Truly, we can never run out of reasons to thank Him.
God is Good All The Time*

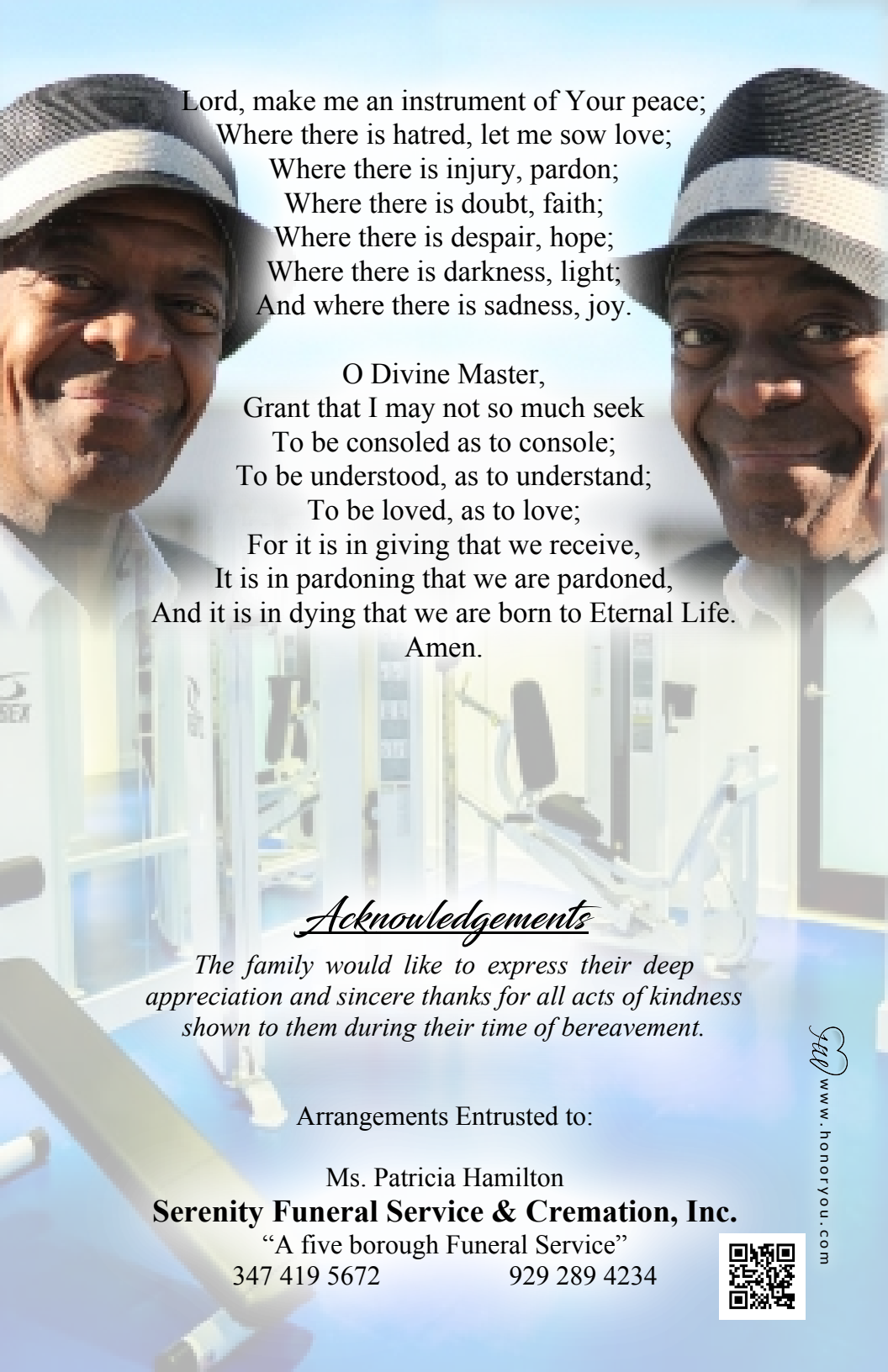
- *When you kneel before God He stands up for you,
And when he stands up for you,
No one can stand against you.*

Order of Service

Reflection.....9:00-9:30AM Family and Friends 2 minutes please
Musicians of the World..... “Hallelujah” by Handel
Selection..... “How Great Thou Art” Grezlie, Gabrielle, and Yoland
Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Watson
Old Testament - Psalm 24.....Reverend Jean Augustin
Selection..... “Amazing Grace”..... Congregation
Obituary....Gabrielle G. Augustin-Horton and Alexis Brittany Smith
Selection..... “Ave Maria”Gabrielle Horton (Daughter)
Music Selection.....“Moonlight Sonata”.....Gabrielle (Daughter)
Poem..... by Alexis
Special Selection.....Grezlie (Wife)
Eulogy..... Pastor Roger Harris
Committal.....Pastor Rodger Harris
Benediction.....Pastor Watson
Recessional..... “Hotel California” by the Eagles

Dissolution

Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York



Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace;
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
And where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master,
Grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled as to console;
To be understood, as to understand;
To be loved, as to love;
For it is in giving that we receive,
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
And it is in dying that we are born to Eternal Life.
Amen.

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Arrangements Entrusted to:

Ms. Patricia Hamilton
Serenity Funeral Service & Cremation, Inc.

“A five borough Funeral Service”
347 419 5672 929 289 4234

