

## PAULA THOMAS



Paula Louise Thomas, 58, of Fort Wayne died February 19, 2021, Fort Wayne, IN. Paula was born to the late William and Patricia Nickolson on June 16, 1962 in Fort Wayne. Paula is survived by two sons, Steven (Jillian) Thomas Jr. and Anthony (Jennifer) Thomas; sister, Priscilla (Dennis) Jennings; sistr Pamela (Ben) Bennett and brother, William Nickolson; She is preceded in death by her sister Penny Woebbeking; brother, Robert Nickolson, sister, Patti Shadle and brother, Paul Nickolson. Visitation will be held Tuesday, March 2, 2021, 10:00 am - 12:00 pm at Divine Mercy Funeral Home, 3500 Lake Ave., Fort Wayne. Burial will be in Catholic Cemetery.

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**Date of Birth** 1962-06-16

**Date of Death** 2021-02-19

## Comments

**Uncle Scott and Corky** – 2024-01-24 16:10:10

*Our Love and Prayers*

**Aunt Pam, Uncle Ben, Aunt Priscilla & Uncle Denny** – 2024-01-24 16:09:58

*So sorry for your loss. You are all in our thoughts and prayers. Love Aunt Pam, Uncle Ben, Aunt Priscilla & Uncle Denny*

**Andrea Woebbeking & Abby Woebbeking** – 2024-01-24 16:09:42

*In loving memory of our aunt paula! we loved her so much , may god grant you peace to know she is no longer suffering but watching from above! love always Andrea & Abby Woebbeking!*

**Pamela Bennett** – 2024-01-24 16:09:30

Sweet Sister Sweet Sister, our hearts hurt that you suffered most of all. Your mind we learned, created refuge safe for you to fall. So gentle and kind when you were treated, cared for, and well. No one knows all that you endured; we agree it's compared to hell. Your life, your ways, so hard to understand. Your journey here was always a plan. Because of you and the hand life dealt, You taught us to love and pray for those like you; our hearts now melt. If only we could have saved you, Lord knows we tried. You left us broken & confused the day you died. Remembering days carefree & simple; those better times. Our backyard, the garden, tractor tire roll ins, so fun so divine. Our childhood days filled with jump rope, kick ball, and sunshine in the park. All day playing, laughing, chasing street lights to be home before dark. These moments we shared are precious and true; us deeply missing that little girl when you were you. We will carry these memories known to us now as life's little treasures. Understanding it's the little things, these blessings beyond measure. Sweet Sister, we now let you go...go to a place to suffer no more. Go to that place...Heaven, for our Lord to adore.