



## Phillip A. Schultz

April 15, 1946 - March 7, 2018

March 7, 2018, of Sloan, NY. Beloved husband of the late Janet Ann Schultz (nee Karpinske); devoted father of Paul Schultz; son of late Robert Frederick Schultz and Mildred Evelyn Schultz (nee DeLand); brother of Carol and David. Phillip was born in Dunkirk, NY and attended Dunkirk High School. He was a 1970 graduate of Bryant & Stratton Business Institute in Intensive Data Processing. He also graduated Summa Cum Laude from Daemen College in 1981, receiving his Spanish BA with a deep interest in linguistics and speaking five languages fluently. Phillip worked for 20 years as a Senior Social Welfare Examiner at Erie County Social Services where he retired in 2002. He also worked for Catholic Charities in refugee resettlement and was in Who's Who in 1981. He was a devout Catholic and his interests included world religions, world history, geography/maps that he could draw from memory, cooking, recipe development, miniature poodles and was an avid reader. Services were held at convenience of the family. Please make donations in his name to Aid to the Church in Need at [www. churchinneed.org](http://www.churchinneed.org).

# Tribute Wall

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“ Paul, Sorry for you loss. He and your mom will be watching over you.



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**Carey Family** - March 13, 2018 at 03:59 PM

PS

“ Paul Schultz lit a candle in memory of Phillip A. Schultz



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**Paul Schultz** - March 10, 2018 at 09:35 AM

PS

“ Oh daddy... I just can't believe you've died! Alive and fine on Monday 3/5/2018... then dead on Wednesday night!! Life can be so horribly cruel. If i can have any comfort dad. It's knowing that you didn't die alone. I was with you both in the house and in the hospital. I was there for you to hold your hand and kiss it while the priest gave you the last rites. And also when it was your time to go home to Jesus. I was there for you during the whole time. Thank~God! And i know how important this was to you as we are very religious and deeply Catholic. If this horrific thing was to happen dad. I will always have some small comfort knowing i was there for you 100%! You were and are my life daddy. You weren't just my Father, but really my best friend. And that will never change dad. No matter how old i ever get!! We were so close, almost like a couple you would often said after Mom's unexpected death. And that was very true. We were so much alike. We could finish each other's thoughts and sentences. You always said we were cut from the same cloth. And that was also so very true. There was NO mistaking we were Father & Son. Both empathic and so emotional to the plight and feelings of others. You and Mother would always often say that the three of us were like the three musketeers. It was the three of us against the world. And that was SO true. I'll always honor your deep humanity as well as your intelligence. You were so smart! You were a gifted linguist who could speak seven languages fluently. If it weren't for your poor health throughout your life dad. What you could not have done?! You really could have gone so far professionally. Also your mind for maps and world history! You knew all the countries and could draw them from memory. And you could also draw the flags of each country too. You were par none in world history. You could recite facts like a professor. What a fantastic memory! But you also loved and honored the important and simple things in life just as much. You truly appreciated a good meal, a warm house on a winter's night and a soft clean bed to sleep in at night. The things that really count. You loved our little flower garden here in Sloan. And how the monarch butterflies came each night at dusk in the summer. You loved and cherished all the pets in your life too daddy. From your beloved Cocker Spaniel "Dusty" from your

*childhood. How many times you would say he was " a dog among dogs". Also the pets from my life too, from the kitties "Mr. Kitty" and "Miss Edna Mae". And our beloved Miniature Poodles. Your beloved baby "Pepper" to our current babies "Hanz & Franz". Well Dad, the ones that have passed were waiting for you on Wednesday night. All waiting to welcome you in heaven. Of course along with your beloved and devoted wife Janet of 38 years. High school sweethearts that married in your hometown of Dunkirk, New York in January 1967. And through the good and bad years, always stayed loving and loyal to one another. While others you knew divorced. How often you would say to me, that even though mom was gone the two of you were still married. And you NEVER accept the phrase "till death do you part". Once your married, your married... period. How true that is daddy. And mommy was there waiting for you dad. Along with your Mother Mildred and Father Robert and sister Carol and brother David. I know that and draw comfort from this. I feel so blessed dad that we lived together for my whole life. And that i was able to care for you during the thirteen years since mom's death. And in closing daddy. ONE THING i'm so grateful for is this. That we always made it a point to tell each other daily how much we loved one another and cared for each other. As we said our nightly prayers together, we concluded with "I love you so much Paul". And "I love you with all my heart dad". There was NEVER ANYTHING left unsaid between us dad. I'm so grateful for that daddy! And i look forward to the day we are all finally together again!*

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**Paul Schultz** - March 10, 2018 at 09:34 AM