



Paul Julian Able, Sr.

October 26, 1940 - December 5, 2014

United State Navy retired Chief Petty Officer of Springfield, Virginia passed away on Friday, December 5, 2014. Loving husband of Irina Able; cherished father of Paul (Cynthia) Able, Jr. and Deana (Matthew) Alden-Mergler; brother of John, Robert, and Grady Able; grandfather of Ashley and Corey Alden and Maggie Able. The wake will be held from 10 to 11 am on Monday, December 15, 2014 at Jefferson Funeral Chapel, 5755 Castlewellan Dr. Alexandria, Virginia 22315 followed by funeral services at 11 am. Interment at Quantico National Cemetery. In Lieu of Flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Wounded Warriors Project www.woundedwarriorproject.org/ .

Tribute Wall



“ *Paul Julian Able, Sr.*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *Mall Cop inspired him to join the navy! What a great man!*

gallbladder - September 13, 2021 at 02:24 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Obituary Wall*



Jefferson Funeral Chapel - January 28, 2019 at 09:39 AM



“ *Irina, my darling I'm so sorry to see this. I pray you and the family are doing ok,*

July 31, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ *Sylvia Penn Thomas-Holmes
Roy and Family,
May GOD our Father and Lord Jesus Christ be with you in this time
of sorrow or should we say joy. Joy is that Julian is already there in
His arms and is waiting for all of us. Roy, be sure to tell family of our
connection at school and thank you for calling me. I enjoyed our talk
of today.*

December 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Our friend Paul, you will be sincerely missed . The BBQs and
parties will not be the same without your companionship.
Remember Paul, just salt, pepper and garlic on the chicken and
BBQ until golden brown. Rest in peace ,my friend, until we meet
again.*

December 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM



This was a secret bbq recipe you should be ashamed!

gallbladder - September 13, 2021 at 02:24 PM



“ *I would like to express my sincere condolences to the family in the
loss of your loved one . May the fond memories shared and the
resurrection hope Jesus spoke of in the Bible at John 5 : 28,29 be a
source of comfort doing this time of grief and pain .*

December 16, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ It's hard for me to express how much this news has shaken me. Paul was always such a kind, caring, and gentle person. Even when he wasn't feeling his best, he would always put other first and had a way of just making everyone comfortable. He will truly be missed and will always be in my heart.

December 15, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Irina, loss of a loved one is huge, it is like part of our body will never be complete. We never had a chance to meet Paul, but we heard a lot of stories about him. Your special wedding in the back yard (makes us so jealous), the lovely Lola he brought you, those beautiful surprises that made you happy, the love and the devotion he had for his family, all these are more than enough for you to remember him eventhough part of you has gone with him, but having had him in life makes you know he will always be there with you, never away. Be strong and know that we love you and pray for you.

December 15, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Irina, you suffer enormous loss. Anyone who knew Paul and you together, saw how much happy you were. Now he will live in you memory. He was a loving husband to you and a good person to everybody around. He was very proud of his children and grandchildren. May he rest in piece.

December 15, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *My sympathy to the family. I remember Paul as exceedingly kind and a real gentleman.*

December 15, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *I have no words to express how saddened I was to hear about the death of Paul. He was a great man with such a kind, gentle soul. May God bless all his family during this sorrow time. Praying for you.*

December 14, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *I regret that I didn't have the pleasure of meeting my Uncle Julian at an age that I could remember him and the wonderful man I have heard of him to be. Even so I am heartbroken of his passing. My thoughts and prayers are with his wife, children, my Dad (John Roy) & my uncles who are suffering the most with this loss. May God give you peace and strength through this difficult time and know that you all will one day meet again.*

December 14, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am so sorry for your loss. I regret that I never got to meet Julian. I do know that John (Roy) loved him very much and has precious memories of growing up together. I pray that God will give you comfort and peace for the difficult days of adjustment ahead. My prayers are with you.*

December 12, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Irina Thank you for allowing Julian and I the opportunity to re-connect our high school days from years ago. The conversations we had last week will never be forgotten. I was so proud of his accomplishments while in the Navy and in the private sector. He shared with me about his children and grandchildren and how proud he was of them. May God comfort you and the Family in the days ahead.*

December 12, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *I wrest the waters, fight Neptune,s waters, sail through the sorrows of life,s marauders. unrenting,often empty, sail on sailor. loving brother Bobby*

December 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *To my loving Father I give this sailors prayer:
God bless this frail ship of mine, tho' tiny it may be; God bless its youthful skipper, and those who sail with me; Grant thy grace to all the stalwart lads who bravely man its deck; Come sail with us O Blessed One, and each of us protect; We'll sail upon the northern breeze to roam in search of glory; It has been and always will be, fate will set my life story; So when you take this sailor, Lord, forever from the sea; I'll sail my ship through Heaven's gate, for a sailor I'll always be.
Rest in peace Dad...Paul Able, Jr*

December 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ I was so fortunate to have you in my life for the last 15 years. Rest at peace â€til we see you again. And give Phil a hug from all of us. Love you, Julian (Dad).

December 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ You never said Iâ€Tmm leaving
You never said goodbye
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died
In life I loved you dearly
In death I love you still
In my heart you hold a place,
That no one will ever fill
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didnâ€Tmt go alone
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.
I will always love you my darling

December 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *A great soul has departed, but memories shall never fade. Irina, your loss is huge, and we can only share your pain. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.*

Paul was a very nice and kind person we had ever met. Be strong and keep faith and courage. Just remember, we’re always there for you.

May his soul rest in peace.

Elena & Victor

December 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *My Brother Julian,*

We grew up together, served many years in the U.S. Navy together.

We were United States Navy Chiefâ€TMS together and now you are gone.

I will forever miss you my brother.

Beyond The Sunset

Should you go first and I remain to walk the road alone

I'll live in mem'ry's garden with happy days we've known

In spring I'll wait for roses red when fades the lilacs blue

And in early fall when brown leaves call I'll catch a glimpse of you

Should you go first and I remain for battles to be fought

Each thing you've touched along the way will be a hallowed spot

I'll hear your voice I'll see your smile though blindly I may grope

The mem'ry of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope

Beyond the sunset oh blissful morning when with our Saviour

heaven is begun

Earth's toiling ended oh glorious dawning beyond the sunset when day is done.

Should you go first and I remain to finish with the scroll

No less than shadows shall ever creep in to make this life seem droll

We've known so much of happiness we've had our cup of joy

And memory is one gift of God that death cannot destroy

I want to know each step you take that I may walk the same

For someday down that lonely road you'll hear me call your name

Should you go first and I remain one thing I'll have you do

Walk slowly down that long long path for soon I'll follow you

In that fair homeland we'll know no parting beyond the sunset for evermore.

Roy

December 11, 2014 at 12:00 AM