

# Paula Jeanne Hawker



July 24, 1958 - October 16, 1998

By

Pauline Wrathall Hawker

# Success

To laugh often and much;  
To win the respect of intelligent people  
and the affection of children;  
To earn the appreciation of honest critics  
and endure the betrayal of false friends;  
To appreciate beauty,  
to find the best in others;  
To leave the world a bit better,  
whether by a healthy child,  
a garden patch or a redeemed social  
condition;  
To know even one life has breathed easier  
because you have lived.  
This is to have succeeded.

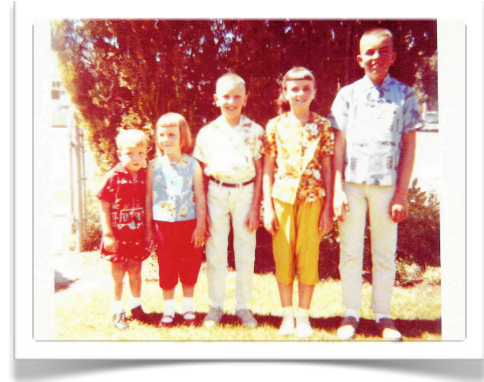
-Ralph Waldo Emerson

# Paula Jeanne Hawker

## Family & Birth

This is the history of Paula Jeanne Hawker. She is the fourth child, of Don Gaylen Hawker and Anna Pauline Wrathall Hawker, following Gregory Ross, Sherrie, and Jeffrey James.

Timothy Louis was born two years after Paula. Paula was born in the Holy Cross Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah at 9:00 a.m. on the morning of the 24<sup>th</sup> of July, 1958, just in time for the Pioneer Day Parade. She died at home of accidental causes October 16, 1998, at about 9:30 a.m. in the presence of her mother and father. Paula's mother, Pauline W. Hawker, writes this history. Paula's home at the time of her death was 1598 Lone Peak Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah.



## Childhood & Singing

She was a beautiful little blond girl with endless energy. As she grew older her hair became a lovely reddish brown. She was very musical all her short life. As a very young child, she sang a song she had heard her sister Sherrie practicing for a Mother's Day Program. She sang it beautifully and was only 22 months old. Of course she didn't sing the words, just the melody. As a baby, Paula never had to be taken out of church for crying or fussing. She had to be taken out because of her singing. No words, just singing. This talent and interest in music followed her throughout her life.