



Paul Joseph Shimelonis

July 12, 1979 - March 14, 2019

Paul Joseph Shimelonis, 39, passed away suddenly on March 14, 2019. He was born July 12, 1979 in Euclid OH.

Paul was a graduate of West Geauga High School, Bowling Green State University and Pennsylvania Culinary Institute.

Paul is survived by his parents, Ralph and Laura Shimelonis (nee Baker) of Concord OH, precious daughter, Layla Shimelonis and her mother Harnett Chidede of Concord OH, siblings, Eric (Rebecca Sheir) of West Stockbridge MA, and Nicole (Brian) Harrigan of Painesville, nieces and nephews, Brendan and Sarah Harrigan and Igor Shimelonis, aunts and uncles, Mark Shimelonis (Connie) of Scottsdale AZ, Robert Baker (Denise) of Parker CO, and Julie Root (Larry) of Fredericksburg VA. He also leaves behind his loving fiancée Cristi Bottorff and her children. He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Bob and Rose Baker of Flint MI, and Victor and Irene Shimelonis of Euclid OH; and his aunt, Kathleen Haskins of Grand Blanc MI.

Private family services will be held at a later date and inurnment taking place in Concord Twp. Cemetery.

Donations in memory of Paul can be made to the Layla Shimelonis Education Fund at any Huntington National Bank branch.

Arrangements entrusted to the Brunner Sanden Deitrick Funeral Home & Cremation Center 8466 Mentor Ave., Mentor, OH 44060. Please offer condolences at www.brunners.com.

Cemetery

Concord Twp. Cemetery

11650 Concord Hambden Rd

Concord Twp, OH, 44077

Comments



“ I won't say where I met Paul, but the second I stepped foot next to him he took his big hand and held it out and said my names Paul but people call me Shimmy. He smiled all the time and I asked him if his face ever hurt from smiling and he said it's painful but after awhile you get used to it. He had such a big heart and I was at work last week wondering about him. I found him on Facebook and typed him a quick hey.... not knowing about this so tonight I googled his name and his obituary is the first thing to pop up. He and I had many laughs together and I will miss him. For a big guy he had the biggest heart of all. Constantly talking about his mom and dad and his daughter. His 3 favorite people as he put it. If I can have one more laugh with him I'd make it a long one. To Paul's family I'm sorry for the loss and my heart broke when I read this.



matthew nageotte - July 25, 2019 at 11:38 PM



“ Our families send our condolences. I remember Paul from being little and playing together. You are in our thoughts and prayers. The Kanchok and Payne Families.

sarah kanchok - March 20, 2019 at 11:05 AM



“ I met Paul in the first week of August in 1996, a couple weeks before high school started. I had just started working at Discount Drug Mart. I took myself very seriously and then I met Paul. He had a huge smile and big laugh. Immediately, he started telling me jokes. Honestly, I didn't know what to think of him. It's not often you meet someone who walks up to you and basically says, My name is Paul and I am your new best friend. But he was unrelenting in his kindness and great attitude, his ambition and optimism are unsurpassed. His outlook on life shaped who I would become, because he always looked for the best in people and in every situation. And I've seen him at his lows, and he would still aim for the sky, absolutely nothing could bring him down. And he's definitely seen me at my lowest, because he's the person who would always bring me out of them. In high school, he was the first person to lend a hand, and always there for you. He truly loved his parents, admired his father, adored his mother, and loved his siblings and would always talk kindly about them, which was odd for a high school kid, because most of us were pretending our parents didn't exist in those awkward years with our friends. He always talked positively about all his friends and he loved sharing. He wrote poetry, played guitar,

piano, ran track, and did the high jump. He offered rides to all the kids who didn't drive or have a car. We'd go to his house after school and hang out in the basement and play pool. And there's the things that Paul taught me that I never shared with anyone, but am eternally grateful for. He taught me how to play pool. We'd practice trick shots in his basement for hours, and he and his dad didn't even get mad, when one of my trick shots shattered his dad's Beatles poster. Sorry about that, Ralph. He taught me how to drive. I know I did driver's ed and a couple rides with my family, but he would have me drive on the freeway and over long distances which helped immensely when I moved to LA. He taught me how to talk to girls. He nudged me into situations and was there for me to celebrate or to help me pick myself off the ground. If I was feeling low, he would cheer me up. He always would call to check in. When he went off to Bowling Green with Basta, they would call me to come visit, and I went up there almost every month to visit. And he taught me how to take chances and have fun. He would call randomly at work because we didn't have cell phones, and would say, hey, I'm going to Myrtle Beach with some of my frat brothers for a week. We're going to do it cheap, but you should come, which led to some of the best memories and the worst sunburn. When I visited him at college, he taught me how to cook breakfast. Just a year ago, I taught my son how to cook eggs in a basket and told him about Shimmy. He was also an avid reader and loved writing poetry. He's one of the first people to read my short stories and encourage me to write more. For a few years, I had a small audience, and Shimmy would read everything. When I wrote my first television pilot script, he printed out copies for his entire office and would force them all to read it and give me notes. When I signed up with an agent, I had a request that they publish all my writing and give me five hard copies of everything, 4 for my family, and 1 for Shimmy. He was so encouraging. When I was writing about anything historical, he would dive into history books and read up on the subjects so he could talk about the project with me. He devoured knowledge. He loved to cook for others. He was just absolutely selfless and kind, and the world has suffered a great loss. My heart goes out to his family, and friends, and especially to Layla... Layla, you are the light of his life. He loved you so much from the day you were born. And it brings great joy to know that he will forever live on in your heart... I love you, Paul. And I thank you for your friendship.



Jack Gutowitz - March 18, 2019 at 01:25 PM



“ Heartbroken... So sorry for your loss. Kristin Gregory

Kristin Gregory - March 18, 2019 at 01:05 PM



“ We loved you, Mrs. Gregory! Thank you for being so kind to us!

Jack Gutowitz - March 18, 2019 at 02:30 PM



“ What an awesome tribute to Shimmy. Thank you for saying the things that so many of us think & hold in our hearts

Kristin Gregory - March 18, 2019 at 04:40 PM



“ My heart sank when I saw that Paul passed. "Shimmy" was one of the first people I met at BG! We lived on the same floor of Batchelder Hall with many amazingly fun people!! Favorite memory of Paul is when he would walk around our dorm floor playing his guitar while singing DMB and Pearl Jam songs!..who could forget all of the fun times with him and his fraternity brother...Paul looked after the girls on our floor like we were his sisters! He would always have a smile on his face!!! Great guy who will most definitely will be missed.

Many prayers for his adorable daughter, family and close friends.

Rest in Peace, Shimmy.

Jenn (Prucha) Hesch - March 18, 2019 at 12:56 PM



“ I am a little in shock, so sad to hear this. Paul is such a great man who struggled like all of us. I remember working at Sea World, walking the halls of school, and strutting around the track he could make friends with anyone because he just cared. It is a trait that always impressed me and whenever I struggle befriending someone I think, well, this is what Paul would have done.

Life is weird, we make friends and then go our own ways and make a new life. There are people that no matter what will always be important. Peoples whose Facebook posts just matter more, that I actually message on occasion even though we are many lifes apart. Paul is that way for me. And how could I not?!? His caring heart is contageous. He will be sorely missed. I am so sorry, his daughter should be proud to be his son. I hope the best for his family and will keep you in my prayers

Nathan Stacey - March 18, 2019 at 09:32 AM



“ Such sad news about an amazing man. My Gamma Phi Beta sorority sisters and I had many adventures with Paul and his Fiji brothers. Always smiling and ready for some fun. He was a great friend to many. He and his family are in all our thoughts and prayers.

Sharon (Hollis) Zdesar and Elyssa Meade

Sharon Zdesar - March 17, 2019 at 09:37 PM



“ Our whole family, and especially our son Paul, are so sorry to hear about Paul's passing. Our sons (aka "Paul Squared") were such great buddies, and we so much enjoyed all the times we had together with them, and your family. The weekend visits to Bowling Green and the frat bar will never be forgotten. Nor will the very first "move-in" weekend at BG... what a trip!

Please accept our family's most heartfelt condolences, and know that we are praying for you all, and Paul. While his passing at such a young age is a tragedy, we know he is with the Lord now, looking down on us all. He will be missed.

With our deepest condolences,

Ed, Joyce, Paul, Eddie and Andy Basta

Ed and Joyce Basta - March 17, 2019 at 12:32 PM



“ I'm so sorry for your loss. I knew Paul for a brief time and he spoke very highly of his daughter and family. He was a kind kind man.



Heather Nicoluzakis - March 16, 2019 at 12:25 PM