

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

NOAH HUNTER PAQUIN

Age 12 of Harleysville, PA. Formerly of Eden Prairie, MN. Passed away on August 9th in a tragic accident while vacationing in the Pocono Mtns with his family and friends. Noah is remembered by all who met him for his infectious smile, his exuberant spirit and his great love for God and others.

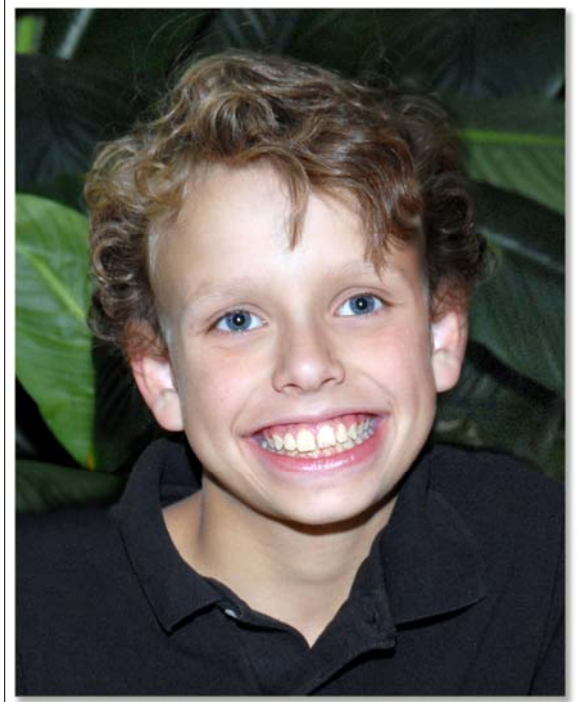
Survived by parents Mike and Sharon, and treasured sister Caila. Grandson of Roger & Lucy Paquin of Mankato, MN, Jeanette Fisher Hunt of Lone Tree, CO and Roscoe "Lamar" Hunt of San Antonio, TX, Nephew of Robin & Anna Hunt of Denver, CO, Joy & Dwain Johnson of Whittier, CA, Mark & Julie Hunt of Minneapolis, MN, Jill & Marc Tullemans of Eden Prairie, MN, Steve Paquin & Elizabeth Stevens of Edina, MN and Jodi & Tim Markworth of Plymouth, MN. Cousin to Joel Murray, Gregg, Heidi and Megan Johnson, Hannah and Travis Hunt, Morgan Roe, Chantelle and Nick Tullemans and Josh and Jakoby Markworth.

A Pennsylvania Celebration Service
will be planned at a later date.

Memorials preferred

we plan to provide an African fresh-water well
in Noah's memory through World Vision
(www.worldvision.org),

4325 Upton Avenue S. Mpls., MN. 55410,
attention Kolwezi Partnership (Noah Paquin Memorial).



Visitation

5-8PM, Thursday, August 14, 2008
Albin Chapel, 6855 Rowland Road
Eden Prairie, MN. 55344.

The Service celebrating Noah's life
11AM, Friday, August 15, 2008
Wooddale Church (Worship Center)
6300 Shady Oak Road
Eden Prairie, MN. 55344
(952) 944-6300, www.wooddale.org,

Interment

Lakewood Cemetery, Minneapolis, MN

O Lord, you have searched me and you know me. You know when I sit and when I rise; you perceive my thoughts from afar. You discern my going out and my lying down; you are familiar with all my ways. Before a word is on my tongue you know it completely, O Lord. You hem me in – behind and before; you have laid your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too lofty for me to attain. Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence? If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there. If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea, even there your hand will hold me fast. If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me and the light become night around me," even the darkness will not be dark to you; the night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you. For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb. I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well. My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in the secret place. When I was woven together in the depths of the earth, your eyes saw my unformed body. All the days ordained for me were written in your book before one of them came to be.
Psalm 139: 1-16 NIV