



Paul A. Lynn

August 4, 1965 - March 8, 2022

New Castle – Paul Andrew Lynn, 56, of New Castle, passed away unexpectedly at his home on Tuesday, March 8, 2022. He was born in New Brunswick, NJ on August 4, 1965, a son of the late Edward J. and Rose P. (McGuire) Lynn. Paul shared over 30 years of marriage with his beloved wife, Sara (McMaken) Lynn.

Paul was raised mostly in Metuchen, NJ, with the family relocating to Fairfield, CT when he was in high school. He graduated from Fairfield Preparatory School in 1983 and went on to earn his Bachelor's Degree in Accounting in 1987 from Villanova University. Paul and Sara were married in 1990 and settled in the Philadelphia area. He received his Master's Degree in Business Administration from Drexel University in 1993.

He and Sara settled in Wyomissing, PA and later Pottstown, PA to raise their family. After his career as an accountant, Paul was a self-employed private investor for many years before semi-retiring and moving to Rye in 2010 and New Castle in 2011.

Paul was an adventurer, whose love of travel, good food, and culture took him all over the world. He took his family to Europe, Egypt, and on cycling trips through many of our National Parks. Later in life, he completed two solo hikes of the Camino de Santiago, both the traditional Spanish Route and the Portuguese Route later on. For his 50th birthday, he hiked the Via Francigena from Pamplona to Rome, joined by different friends and Sara along the way. Throughout his travels, he made friends wherever he went, drawn in by his good nature and wit.

Paul also loved attending live sporting events, whether taking his son Brian on a "Ribs n' Royals" journey to Kansas City, or traveling to New York Giants football games with his friends Jimmy and Brett.

Paul was a caring father to his children, always there to coach his son's Little League team or to take his daughter on a fishing trip. He encouraged them to be bold, adventurous, and to try anything once. He will always be chairman of the Lynn Family

Hiking Club, encouraging his family up the mountain with “there’s ice cream at the top!”

After moving to the Seacoast, Paul became an avid fisherman, bringing home fresh redfish and haddock for his family. He always shared his catch with friends. He was a regular walker and joined Sara in cycling along the Seacoast, often getting up early to enjoy the beautiful ocean sunrises.

In addition to Sara, Paul is survived by his son, Brian Lynn of Houston, TX and his daughter, Rachel Lynn of Santa Fe, NM. He is survived by 9 siblings, Anne (Michael) Rahill, Ted (Barbara) Lynn, Jim (Gwen) Lynn, Jean (David) Lynn Gearin, Tom (Joanne) Lynn, John Lynn, Bob (Denise) Lynn, Mary Lynn Hickey, Patty (Al) Saclyn, his brother-in-law, Paul Thornton and many nieces and nephews.

Paul was predeceased by his parents and his sister, Kathy Thornton.

Visiting hours will be from 10:30 am to 12:30 pm on Monday, March 14, 2022 in the Remick & Gendron Funeral Home – Crematory, 811 Lafayette Road, Hampton. A Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated at 1 pm following the visitation at the Saint Theresa Parish Church, 815 Central Road, Rye Beach, NH. The Mass will be live streamed at <http://www.sainttheresachurchrye.org/live-streaming>. In Paul’s memory, contributions may be directed to the Brian Joseph Bentz Memorial Scholarship Fund (<https://udayton.edu/advancement/give/index.php>) at the University of Dayton To donate, go to <https://udayton.edu/advancement/give/index.php>.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 14. 10:30 AM - 12:30 PM (ET)

Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory
811 Lafayette Road ·
Hampton, NH 03842
info@remickgendron.com
<https://www.RemickGendron.com/>

Funeral Mass

MAR 14. 1:00 PM (ET)

St Theresa Church
815 Central Rd
(603) 964-6440
Rye Beach, NH 03871

Tribute Wall

CH

“ *Condolences to the family. I knew Paul at Villanova and had lost touch early on. Some great memories and good times. Our re-union was this weekend and since his name came up, I thought i would try to locate him online which is how I learned of this. Very sad to hear but reading his obituary and these comments it seems he led a great life!*
Chris Hillebrecht VU '87

Chris Hillebrecht - June 12 at 06:32 PM



“ *Sara,*
I was so pleased to meet you last summer when I passed by your home every day with my dog, Sophie. Please accept my sincere condolences.
Diane Manson

Diane Manson - March 17 at 08:30 AM

DB

“ *Sincere condolences to Sara, Brian, Rachel and to all of the Lynn family. Rest easy, Paul. The Gazda Family*

Donna G Branning - March 16 at 05:14 PM

RL

“ *102 files added to the album From the Viewing*



Rachel Lynn - March 16 at 04:48 PM

RL

“ 142 files added to the album *From the Viewing*



Rachel Lynn - March 16 at 01:56 PM



“ *I knew Paul in High School and have so many fond memories. And although we lost touch after HS, reading about his life here leaves no surprises- it's clear his fun loving soul e lead him on such a wonderful life journey of family, friends and adventure. RIP Paul. You are missed.*

Brenda Wooding - March 16 at 07:03 AM

DH

“ I first met Paul around the 4th grade, making him my oldest friend in this world. We came fast friends in our little tight-knit neighborhood of Metuchen, NJ. It was the 70's and it was our very own "Wonder Years."

There were the Yankees games with his parents, the beach at Spring Lake, stickball on Cummings Court, treasure hunts in neighbors barns, and shared paper routes delivering the News Tribune - I think I inherited my route from his sister Patty. One particular game we used to love to play was climbing up on the roof of the garage in his backyard and jumping off, over the hedge, into the neighbor's yard to see who could jump the farthest. It was a miracle neither of us broke a leg. Then there was the time we went to see the movie Rocky at the Forum Theater downtown. His mother forbid us from going - it was too violent a movie for young boys to see. Of course, we went anyway and, of course, Mrs. Lynn found out. That required a phone call to my mother, which resulted in groundings for both of us. We laughed about it every time we got together.

When Paul moved to CT, we somehow managed to keep in touch, and when I got my drivers license I made several trips to visit. On one such trip, Paul wanted to show me his newly acquired sailing skills. We took his little Sunfish sailing boat out into Long Island Sound where we decided we could make it across to Long Island. Bad decision. We had to get towed back to CT by a much larger sailboat. Very embarrassing. We shared so many adventures in our formative years.

Later, there were weddings and children and we stayed friends through all of it, having both moved to PA. As the kids grew up and Paul and his family moved to NH, and my family to NC, we didn't see each other as frequently, but when we did it was just like time hadn't passed. We took great pleasure in comparing notes on our kids, and we would all laugh allot.

My deepest sympathies to Sara, Rachel, and Bryan.

So many memories!

Rest in Peace, my friend. Rest in Peace

David Hala - March 14 at 10:32 AM

PW

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Paul Wetzel - March 13 at 08:39 PM

“ There has not been a day that I have been alive that I did not know Paul Lynn. He beat me into this world by just 5 weeks. I am sure we meet before our births, as our Mothers Rose (his) and Kathleen (mine) stood on the steps of St Francis Church in Metuchen New Jersey and spoke some sunny summer Sunday morning in 1965. I referred to him as friend #1. How lucky was I to have known him all my life?

We lived 1 block apart: he on Maple Ave and me on Elm Ave. We walked, ran or rode our bikes on main street to get to each others houses. He had 10 siblings and I 8. That was the norm back then. We did so much together in those formative years. I can recall spending time in his backyard smashing rocks and our thumbs, climbing around the garage where there were retreads railed to the wall so the sky blue Ford Maverick would not get its doors dinged, and playing army in the yard and neighboring yards. The neighbors up the street had a giant walnut tree. When the nuts were ripe and fell they would litter the yard. Being boys we would have walnut fights with others in the neighborhood. Those walnuts hurt when you got hit with them. Walnuts have a tough green and brown outer coating and it would make your hands would stink for days. I can smell it now.

I can recall sitting in his kitchen on Maple ave. with the laundry room off to the back and the stairs leading up by the back door. We would play in his basement where there was a trophy or some such object that his father Ed had received about flying a plane/bomber during WWII. I recall playing the Game of Life often. The first one of us that got to the marriage part got go marry Mary Primach and the other had to marry Teri (both lived a block or 2 away and were our age). I can still envision Paul as we wondered what we would look like bald as we pulled our hair up over our foreheads and laughing at how awful it looked.

I was sad when he moved to Connecticut. We were growing apart at the point anyway. I recall we visited once. it wasn't like Metuchen but what was? It was me and my parents Bill and Kathleen and him and Ed and Rose. Ed I recall was a product of South Amboy as was my mother (our bond was strong). It was a good but short visit and I am sure that was the last time i saw him until sometime in my late 30s when he contacted me. We reconnected and met a couple of times while he was visiting Colorado. I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed those visits. Friend #1 was back in my life. It was so good to hear about his family and life: just what we had hoped for back in those carefree days in the garden state.

He beat me into this world and should not have beat me out. I have a ton of memories (I am blessed and cursed with a great memory) and I wish I could share them with him right now (like how angry he got when his father signed one of his baseballs Richard Nixon). I am so sad he is gone as we all know he was indeed a wonderful person. I was am so lucky he is friend #1 and will cherish all these memories i may never speak of again.

Fare Thee Well

Paul Wetzel - March 13 at 08:38 PM

LB

“ We love you and thoughts are with you all. Fly high, Paul. You'll be greatly missed.

Janet, Will and Larry Bentz

Larry Bentz - March 12 at 11:23 AM

PF

“ Pat and Bob Franko send our condolences to the entire Lynn family

patricia Franko - March 11 at 04:56 PM

JB

“ Sara, Rachel, Brian:

So sorry to hear of your dad's passing. He was a great man. He was the Controller (my boss) at the very beginning of my career. He was an excellent mentor for me - I learned a great deal from him. He took the time to take me under his wing and help me be a better manager and person. He talked about his family every day. I always enjoyed his story telling - his sense of adventure was amazing. He had a knack for simplifying things for the rest of us to keep up - usually ending with a funny punchline. And he had an uncanny ability to scare the lights out of you when he was at the helm while driving. I respected his intelligence and ability to communicate. As our paths separated it was refreshing to hear about the latest Lynn family adventure whenever we connected. I am comforted by the memories I have of him - hopefully you will be comforted by the many more memories you've shared with him. A kind spirit with an outgoing personality. My thoughts are with you in this very sad time - but you know Paul (your dad) would not want you to be sad for too long!

Josh Bower - March 11 at 02:13 PM

JM

“ Dear Lynn Family, the Muchanic clan is heartbroken at this news of Paul's passing. While we were only reunited occasionally, the Lynn bond has always been very strong, so we feel for you all at this time of unforeseen loss. His life is a tribute to an adventurous spirit, and love of family. May you find comfort in his memory. As a boy, he loved grape soda at parties, and as a man, he was always a gentleman when we met. God bless you and his family. Love, Jean

Jean Muchanic - March 11 at 12:32 PM

PC

“ Dear Sara, Rachel, Brian and all the Lynn family,

I am so very sorry to hear this heartbreaking news. I have so many fond memories of Paul from over the years. He always had a big smile, a wonderful sense of humor and a great laugh! He always made everyone feel very welcomed! Paul loved life and more importantly loved you all so very much!



My thoughts, prayers and love are with you all now and always.

*With my deepest sympathy,
Pat Cole*

Pat Cole - March 10 at 08:07 PM

SB

“ Stephanie Brown lit a candle in memory of Paul A. Lynn



Stephanie Brown - March 10 at 07:16 PM

“ Paul was very bright with a photographic memory. He always amazed me with his memory of various towns, restaurants and even the meals he had many months or years ago.

Paul was adventurous - who goes on a multi-month hike to explore history along El Camino de Santiago in Spain and Via Francigena in Italy. He remembered details about every cathedral or each hotel and every person he met along the way.

Paul was friendly as evidenced by the strangers he befriended along the trails he followed. He was noteworthy to them in a unique way.

Paul was resourceful. When he encountered unexpected obstacles, he dealt with them in a straightforward manner without being flustered. Whether it was bad weather, lack of food or drink, blisters, dogs, or bad directions, he could cope.

Paul was independent. He was certainly comfortable in his own skin and at peace with himself.

Paul was a risk taker. He was willing to sign up for a triathlon, without experience. He embraced the challenge, even in an ocean swim with high waves.

He was a planner. Someone who could map out a multi-month schedule and follow it.

He was a hard worker. Whether in his early accounting jobs or doing hard yard work while retired, he embraced difficult projects.

Paul was a risk taker. When he thought the price of titanium would go up, he was willing to bet all he had, even use leverage to provide for a fortunate future.

Paul encouraged a work ethic in Rachel and Brian. Each worked numerous summer jobs to learn the value of money, develop their self confidence and provide for themselves.

Paul was a good provider.

Paul lived large - figuring out what trip or experience he wanted and executing it. Whether skiing, or bike riding, or traveling to sunny or historically interesting places.

Paul was funny, though one had to understand his dry sense of humor.

Paul was sharing and patient. Who else goes all day to catch fish in the ocean, then cooks it at night for a fresh fish meal to share with neighbors.

ES

Dear Anne and the entire Lynn family, please know my thoughts and prayers are with you as you grieve the loss of Paul. He is in the hands of our Lord and Savior and reunited with your parents and sister. May Perpetual Light Shine Upon Him and May He Rest In Peace. My Deepest Sympathy, Ella Smith

Ella Smith - March 11 at 05:57 PM

RD

So sad to hear of Paul's passing. We were classmates at Fairfield Prep and then at Villanova. Paul always had a big infectious smile and was a bright light wherever he went. May God bring you some solace at this terrible time in your lives and may Paul be happy in Heaven waiting for you one day.

Robert Diamond - March 15 at 12:31 PM

KS

I am sorry to hear of Paul's passing. I was fortunate to know Paul as a classmate at Fairfield Prep. While high school years can sometimes involve a little bit of drama, Paul was always a friendly, kind, thoughtful, upbeat person. His smile was infectious. He always lit up a room when he entered it. I will miss him. Paul and his family are in our prayers.

Kevin Shea - March 15 at 12:58 PM