



Paul Julius Asche

November 8, 1931 - December 24, 2015

Paul Julius Asche, 84, of Cordova, MD, passed away Thursday, December 24, 2015, at the University of Maryland Medical Center in Easton, MD. He was born on the family farm in Cordova on November 8, 1931, to the late George Anton Asche and Bertha June Gadow.

He graduated from Cordova School in 1950. He worked on the family farm until his retirement in 2000. He also worked as a carpenter for his brother, Carl Asche, and Hope Harrison.

On September 25, 1959, he married the former Jane Blades. In addition to his wife, he is survived by one sister, Anna Mae Patchett; one sister-in-law, Margaret Asche; and many nieces and nephews. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by four brothers and two sisters.

A funeral service will be held on Wednesday, December 30, 2015, at 11:00 a.m. at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Cordova, where family and friends may call one hour prior to the service. Interment will follow in the church cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions can be made to Cordova Volunteer Fire Department, 11864 Kittys Corner Rd, Cordova, MD 21625, or St. Paul Lutheran Church, 12095 Blades Road, P.O. Box 368, Cordova, MD 21625.

Cemetery Details

St. Paul's Church Cemetery

12095 Blades Road
Cordova, MD 21625

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 30. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Paul's Lutheran Church
12095 Blades Road
Cordova, MD 21625

Service

DEC 30. 11:00 AM - 11:45 AM (ET)

St. Paul's Lutheran Church
12095 Blades Road
Cordova, MD 21625

Tribute Wall



“ *Paul Julius Asche*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Paul Julius Asche*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *Delores Mullikin lit a candle in memory of Paul Julius Asche*



Delores Mullikin - February 06, 2016 at 09:15 PM



Uncle Paul I miss you very much you took sick fast and we could not get you well if only you could have gotten to the hospital sooner maybe but maybe not you would still be with us but GOD wanted you to come home to him and there was nothing we could do to keep you with us . I was glad i went back to the hospital the night before and held your hand and talked to you and let you know I was there no matter how hard it rained I was glad I went to the hospital at your last hours with us. Loved you very much

Delores Mullikin - February 06, 2016 at 09:30 PM



“ I will always remember our wonderful "Uncle Paul," from before I was even married to my dearest Aileen, and we were studying together at Washington Bible College, Aileen and I would drive the distance down to visit "Aunt Jane and Uncle Paul on the farm there, and "separate rooms, of course!!!"

Such grand and picturesque memories of that idyllic life there in the 1960"s with Grandfather Asche, Uncle Roy, Aunt Jane and our beloved Uncle Paul.

One of my first memories was of coming there and they were all working together getting in hay, and I believe Aunt Jane was driving the tractor with the hay wagon behind it. I had helped getting in hay on our little farm while growing up in Burtonsville, near Laurel, Maryland, so I knew how to throw bales up onto the wagon pretty well. Uncle Paul gave his approbation of me to Aileen by shouting over to her with his classic and grandly natural sense of humor words to the effect of, "Hey, red-headed girl, this 'city boy' you brought down here ain't too bad at throwing bales, you can bring him back anytime!"

So began a wonderful time of Christian fellowship over the course of my nearly 50 years married to Aileen, with one of the finest individuals I've ever known, a man whom I came to know as my very own, "Uncle Paul Asche."

Though circumstances so regrettably prevented us from visiting him during this last illness, I am thankful we were able to visit him several years ago when he was at Hopkins in Baltimore and though he was unconscious at the time, nonetheless, I sang a number of familiar songs and hymns to him, and then Aileen and I would talk to him as he lay there fighting that terrible infection which was literally eating away at his leg. At times he would make a smile or mouth words letting us know he heard the songs and chit-chat. Thankfully he eventually recovered from that, but when we visited him at home he said he didn't remember that we'd been there.

Now, through our Faith, we find solace in the knowledge that just as one by one we came into this transitory existence which we call, "earth life," through each of our physical births, and just as one by one we came to know dear souls like the powerful strapping, albeit kind and gentle man, our dear Uncle Paul here in "earth life," so it is now that we see such beloved souls leaving us one by one.

Through tears of grief, however, we rest the Blessed Hope, the realization that the grief at our loss of Uncle Paul is so small when compared to his un-measurable joy upon arriving into the Beatific Vision of Heaven, welcomed by our Lord Jesus Christ whom he prayed to when blessing the food at every meal when we'd visit him and our wonderful Aunt Jane. How could we ever begin to imagine his ecstatic joy as Our Lord brings him in to be reunited with dear ancestors and all of the faithful from generations past whom HE redeemed by his precious blood. Can you imagine the tears of joy when Uncle Paul hears his brother, our uncle Roy singing to him in perfect diction and purest notes the music of heaven.

Let then our weeping of grief over the days and weeks to come transform daily into tears of joy and our solemn resolve to persevere in our sufferings and trials of this present life which, as the Apostle Paul wrote in his letter to the Church at Rome, in the Book of Romans Chapter 8;

*. . . "For I reckon that the sufferings of this time are not worthy to be compared with the glory to come, that shall be revealed in us. "
(Douay-Rheims Translation)*

Rest in the peace of Heaven, dear Uncle Paul! Having seen how well you lived your life, each of us are preparing as best we can to join you there, one by one, as our own times come to cross over to heaven's shore.

Sincerely,

Your friend and nephew by marriage,

Forest

PF

“ *Lit a candle in memory of Mr Paul Julius Asche.*



Phil and Sandy Foster - December 30, 2015 at 04:14 PM

SF

“ *Sarah Fisher lit a candle in memory of Paul Julius Asche*



Sarah Fisher - December 27, 2015 at 04:30 PM

MS

“ *Mark And Vicki Sump lit a candle in memory of Paul Julius Asche*



Mark and Vicki Sump - December 27, 2015 at 07:34 AM