



Paul Michael Edwards

November 14, 1946 - November 6, 2020

Paul Michael Edwards, 73, passed away November 6, 2020. He was born November 14, 1946 in Bristol, Virginia to the late Paul Hampton Edwards and Juline Ellen Dickinson. In addition to his parents, he is predeceased by his sister, Robin.

Left to cherish his memory are his lifelong companion, Candace Ingles; brothers, Randell Edwards and his wife Nancy of Columbia, SC and Gregory Edwards and his wife Sheila of Limestone, TN; sister, Lisa Green of Kingsport, TN; and many nieces and nephews.

At a young age, Mike was selected to help run the largest 5-Star hotel in the southern hemisphere, "The Elangeni" in Durban, South Africa. In 2018, Mike retired after 25 years as a real estate broker and sales associate for Rosedale Golf and Country Club in Bradenton. During that time he received numerous awards from the National Association of Home Builders and was top sales producer at Rosedale for many years. Mike loved his work in helping clients "find their home in paradise". Mike loved to travel, sail and fish. Enjoying being around water, he aspired to someday sail around the world.

There will be a Celebration of Life to honor Mike to be announced soon. Memories and condolences may be left online at www.MFHcares.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *My name is Louise, I am Mike's daughter who lives in the uk. I found out only by doing a routine search on Mike that sadly he had passed away. I am reaching out to anyone to contact me : Lou.j.brown@btinternet.com. I too am very sad as I lived in the hope that some day he would contact me and would want to see me or to even know that he sometimes thought of me as I thought about him every day.*

Louise Brown (Edwards) - December 06, 2020 at 06:33 PM

LG

“ Mike was the oldest of my three brothers and I the youngest of all five siblings. Although I do not share memories of growing up in Florida with Mike, I had the great privilege of knowing him through his visits to see the family in Tennessee and my visits to Florida.

I had the greatest respect for Mike as I knew him to be such a loving person to everyone yet a private man and one who loved deeply. I appreciate the care he gave our parents during their last years living in his home in Venice, the care he gave our sister, Robin, when she lived in FL, and our uncle Joe when he had cancer.

Another person Mike loved deeply was his lifelong friend, Bruce Hengst. I have heard many stories of their adventures all over the world and appreciate Bruce's love and friendship with Mike for nearly fifty years.

Mike's love for Candace was evidenced by the life they lived and shared. I will always be thankful for all she has done for Mike because of her great love for him and for her gracious hospitality when I visited.

May we all grieve in our own way, in our own time and in honor of Mike-choose to remember our wonderful conversations and memories in our hearts speaking often of Mike's goodness, adventurous spirit and of the gentleman he was. There is no time period for mourning the loss of someone we loved so deeply so let's be gentle on ourselves. I will think fondly of Mike each time I see a sailboat, visit the jetties or see anything that triggers my memory of my sweet and generous brother.

*Mike, I love you and will hold you in my heart forever,
As you always called me affectionately,
"Lis"*

Lisa Edwards Green - November 11, 2020 at 10:21 AM



Hi Lisa, please contact me : Lou.j.brown@btinternet.com

Louise Brown (Edwards) - December 06, 2020 at 06:51 PM

RE

“*May God have mercy on my brother's soul and have a place in heaven for him as he was the most giving person ever. To my brother whom I am so proud of, I tell the world that Mike was my John Wayne. As his brother and when we were kids, we dammed up the creek in the field near us and ran and jump in again and again, as Mike loved the water. In the outskirts of Bristol, Virginia where Dad and our Papaw Edwards had built our home. We built a tree house and climbed trees. We rode our burro, "Tumbleweed", to the country store when we were 8 and eleven. We raided the near by farm watermelon patch just below the slaughter house. Mike and I went with Papaw and Dad on long cargo truck rides to pick up loads of antique furniture. We were in the big Mayflower box area in the back for hours on end playing making rope bridges across from wall to wall and swang on them during these trips. Mike and I also, in a trip for antiques with Dad and Papaw to the famous 1800's Hotel in Abington that had a big statue in the middle of fountains of water... where we were supposed to wait as Dad and Papaw were inside purchasing or selling antiques. So, in our inpatience, we found a dirt bank of clay. In seconds, we were tossing mud balls at the top of the statue. Dad and Papaw came by and we quickly rinsed off. Dad went to the truck as Papaw took a look at this statue with mud balls and tanted water running down. He just smiled and giggled. We were the little rascals at that point. In Miami, he was 13 and I was 10 but we sailed into Biscayne Bay on our little skiff with no life jackets on and on occasions ,at full speed ahead. As first mate, I was terrified but held on as Mike navigated the rudder. He loved the ocean and boats.*

Mike was a giving person that believed in "do unto others as you would have them do unto you". He's been around the world in his endeovours working and had the best stories ever to tell. My brother pulled me out of the Doe River (Appalachian Mtn area) when I went under. He saved me from the scaley cliff edge on Clinch Mtn, he saved me as a 15yr old homeless

kid in Miami by spending his last dollar to bring me back to Tennessee. I wouldn't be here today without Mike's intervention. What a brother.

As I look at his time in Florida, I easily remember his happiest moments was with his now deceased wife, Paula Edwards. She was his equal or better in whitty, quirky responses with her Boston accent, of which Mike laughed out loud and knew he'd been outdone !

I think that was his happiest times. She was a caring, selfless, person that he truly trusted.

Mike was also amorized by his caretaker as well in his later years.

Brother, we love you, you are the best and we have a date set to "Celebrate Your Life"

in Tennessee with "wonderful pictures" of which many family members will be there to honor you.

As your brother, I can speak of great things you have done without attention to yourself as you are a giving of your self person .

Love you so much . I will always be grateful to have you as my brother and miss you terribly.

Randy Edwards and family

Randy Edwards - November 10, 2020 at 04:39 PM

L(

Hi Randy, please contact me : Lou.j.brown@btinternet.com

Louise Brown (Edwards) - December 06, 2020 at 06:50 PM

SH

I was wondering about Mike and came across his passing recently. I'm Sherry, Paula's daughter. It was nice reading your comments about my Mom, thank you. I pray for your families loss, God bless 🙏

Sherry - April 07, 2021 at 03:20 PM

JF

“ *Jenny Franklin lit a candle in memory of Paul Michael Edwards*



Jenny Franklin - November 10, 2020 at 12:14 PM

L(

Hi Jenny, please contact me : Lou.j.brown@btinternet.com

Louise Brown (Edwards) - December 06, 2020 at 06:50 PM

MN

“ *I had worked with Mike at Rosedale for 23+ years..and this is very sad news. He was a perfect GENTLEMAN, to his co-workers and to his clients. Mike was loving, caring and gentle spirited and loved Candace with all his heart! Sail away my friend, see you on the other side....*

Maggie Nasser - November 10, 2020 at 11:08 AM