



Paul Casey Cefai

November 24, 1950 - April 29, 2025

Paul slipped away in the early hours of Tuesday, April 29, 2025. He was sitting outside, where he loved to be, enjoying the quiet and the trees.

Born and raised in Pontiac and Orchard Lake, Michigan, after a year of college, Paul went into construction. He worked as a skilled carpenter most of his life, the first part of it with his brother, Mike, at Cefai Construction. He migrated to Texas around 2015 to help take care of his Mom in her later years.

Paul was a free spirit, a lone wolf, determined to live life his way. He loved music – from Bob Seger to Janis Joplin to the Judds - and dogs of all kinds. Bike rider, voracious reader, hot sauce lover, slalom skier extraordinaire. Big heart, kind soul, slow to anger. And he would give his last dime to help you, if he had it.

Deeply missed and gone way too soon.

Paul is predeceased by his parents, Anthony and Colette, and survived by his six brothers, Mike, Robert, David, Tim, Tom and John; two sisters, Susan and Christine; nieces, Shelly, Becca, Rachel and Nikki; nephews, Adam, Justin and Will; great-nieces, Alexa, Alea, Kate and Emma; and great-nephews, A.J., Nino, Aiden, Lucas, Levi and Owen.

A memorial will be scheduled at a future date. In lieu of flowers, Paul would love any donation to the ASPCA.

Tribute Wall

SU

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Susan - September 08, 2025 at 06:30 PM

JH

“ My friend, Paul! My first, longest, most loyal and best friend. We lived three houses away from each other, and once we were permitted to walk to and from our houses, and continuing through elementary and junior high school, we were inseparable. During high school and college, our friendship never wavered, although we saw each other less frequently. During my visits to Pontiac after I married and left Michigan, it was important to me to spend time with Paul. As my wife, Dottie, and, later, my son , David, came to know Paul, they came to see in him what I had seen all along: Paul, was kind, generous, a loving son and brother and a loyal friend, He was physically beautiful and possessed great strength and stamina. Paul loved children and dogs and they loved him. He was funny, had a great laugh, a million-dollar smile, loved music, and read voraciously. All of his qualities that made those of us who knew him well love him may have been diminished by addiction, but they never left him.

John Habel - May 13, 2025 at 03:49 AM

SU

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Susan - May 12, 2025 at 08:14 PM

RC

“ *My brother was quite the character. He was a kind soul, never combative, but had his demons. I shared a bedroom with him growing up. We had bunk beds, and I slept on the top bunk. In the wintertime in Michigan, he would keep the window open no matter what, and during snow storms, the snow would blow inside the room and I would be freezing, while Paul slept like a baby. What to do? Oh Paul. A gentle soul.*

Robert John Cefai - May 08, 2025 at 12:14 AM