

## *Do Not Stand*

*Do not stand at my grave and weep;  
I am not there. I do not sleep.*

*I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glint on snow.  
I am the sun on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle Autumn rain.*

*When you awake in the morning hush,  
I am the swift, uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight.  
I am the soft starlight at night.*

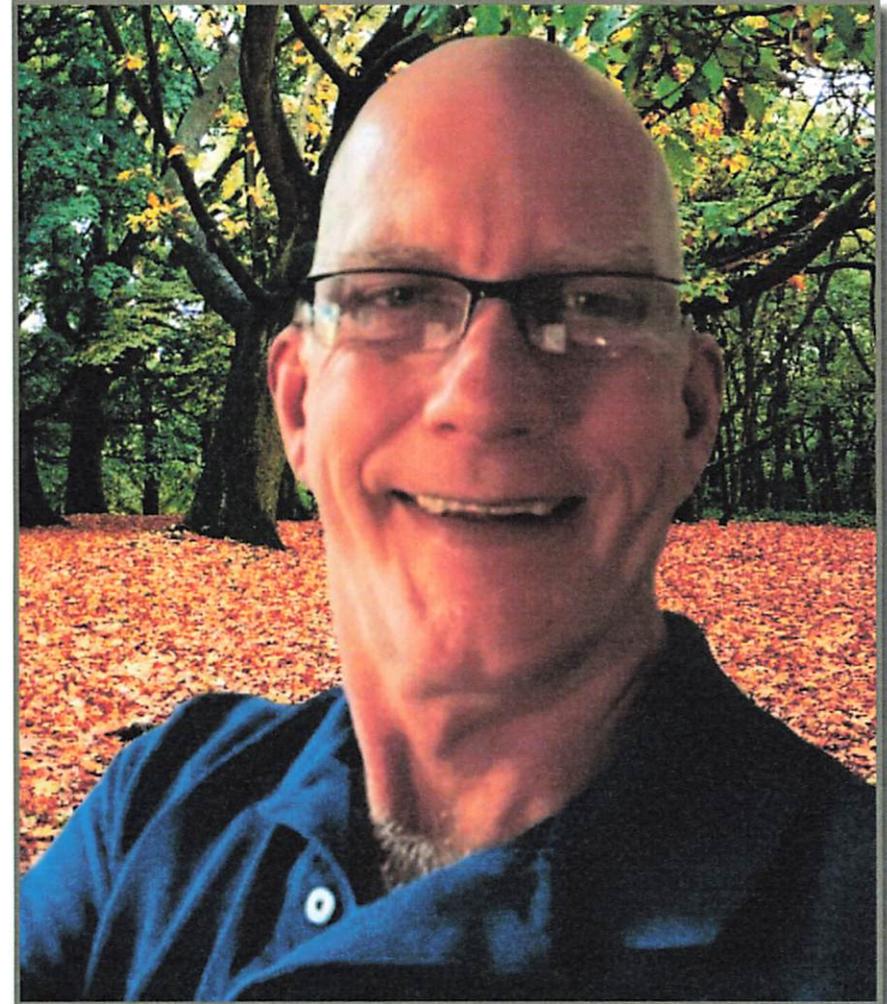
*Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.*

*by Mary Elizabeth Frye*

*Services Entrusted to*

**Waco Memorial**  
Funeral Home, Cemetery & Cremations  
Where Every Day is a Day of Hope

## *Celebrating* the Life of



*Roger Dean Pauling*

July 23, 1964 ~ November 18, 2025

## *Obituary*

Roger Dean Pauling, 61, of Dallas passed away Tuesday, November 18, 2025. Born and raised in Waco, Texas by his beloved parents, Margaret and Billy Earl Pauling, Roger graduated from Richfield High School in 1982 where he was the drum major for the Ram band. After graduating, he moved to Dallas to begin a life-long career as a Retail Salesperson/Manager, mostly in jewelry sales or women's clothing. His pleasant disposition and great listening ability helped garner loyal customer relationships. He was also active in the Dallas LBGT community, serving twice as empress of the charity organization, United Court of the Lone Star State.

He doted on his mother, who he visited almost daily, and provided great companionship for her. He was very artistic and created beautiful jewelry. He worked tirelessly to raise money for AIDS research, including costume design and creation, and stage crew for plays to raise money. He always had a cheery disposition and brought a smile to everyone around him.

He is survived by his mother Margaret, his sister Becca and her husband Scott Hartley, and his brother Brian and his wife Pearl, and his cousin Sharon Herndon. He leaves behind six nephews and their families: Jon Ashton, Todd Ashton, Scott Ashton, James Hartley, Benjamin Pauling, and David Pauling.

## *Roger Dean Pauling*

### *Funeral Service*

11:00 AM, Wednesday, December 3, 2025

Waco Memorial Park  
Waco, Texas

*What we have once enjoyed  
we can never lose.*

*All that we love deeply  
becomes a part of us.*

*A life that touches others  
goes on forever.*