



FOREVER IN OUR HEART

Paula Styron Griffin

JANUARY 17, 1954 - JULY 21, 2026



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Memorial Service

2 p.m., Saturday, July 25, 2026

Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC

Officiated by Rev. Jonathan Griffin

WELCOME AND THANK YOU

OPENING PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING

“IN THE GARDEN”

Recording by The Church Sisters

MEMORIES AND MESSAGE

“IN CHRIST ALONE”

Recording by Mercy Me

JESUS CALLING DEVOTIONAL

CLOSING PRAYER

“MAKE IT WELL”

Recording by Mercy Me

RECESSIONAL

Honorary Pallbearers

Crystal Coast Ya-Ya's

Paula Styron Griffin, 72, of Oak Island, North Carolina, passed away peacefully at her home on Tuesday, July 21, 2026.

Paula was born on January 17, 1954, in Morehead City, North Carolina, to the late Warren "Bump" Styron and Monna Styron.

On June 26, 1977, Paula married the love of her life, William "Bill" Griffin, and together they shared 49 wonderful years of marriage. During Bill's more than 20 years of service in the United States Air Force, Paula was a devoted and steadfast military spouse, faithfully supporting him throughout his career. She treasured the lifelong friendships they made through the military and always enjoyed reconnecting with those dear friends over the years.

Paula took great pride in her 17-year career with American Greetings, where she found both purpose and fulfillment in her work. An exceptionally talented seamstress, she enjoyed creating beautiful pieces for family and friends. She also loved traveling, especially taking cruises, and she thoroughly enjoyed kayaking and spending time outdoors.

Paula had a giving heart and was passionate about serving others through Operation Christmas Child with Samaritan's Purse. She loved celebrating every holiday and was especially known among family and friends for her delicious rib roast, which became a favorite tradition at many gatherings. The beach was her happy place, and she cherished the coastal lifestyle.

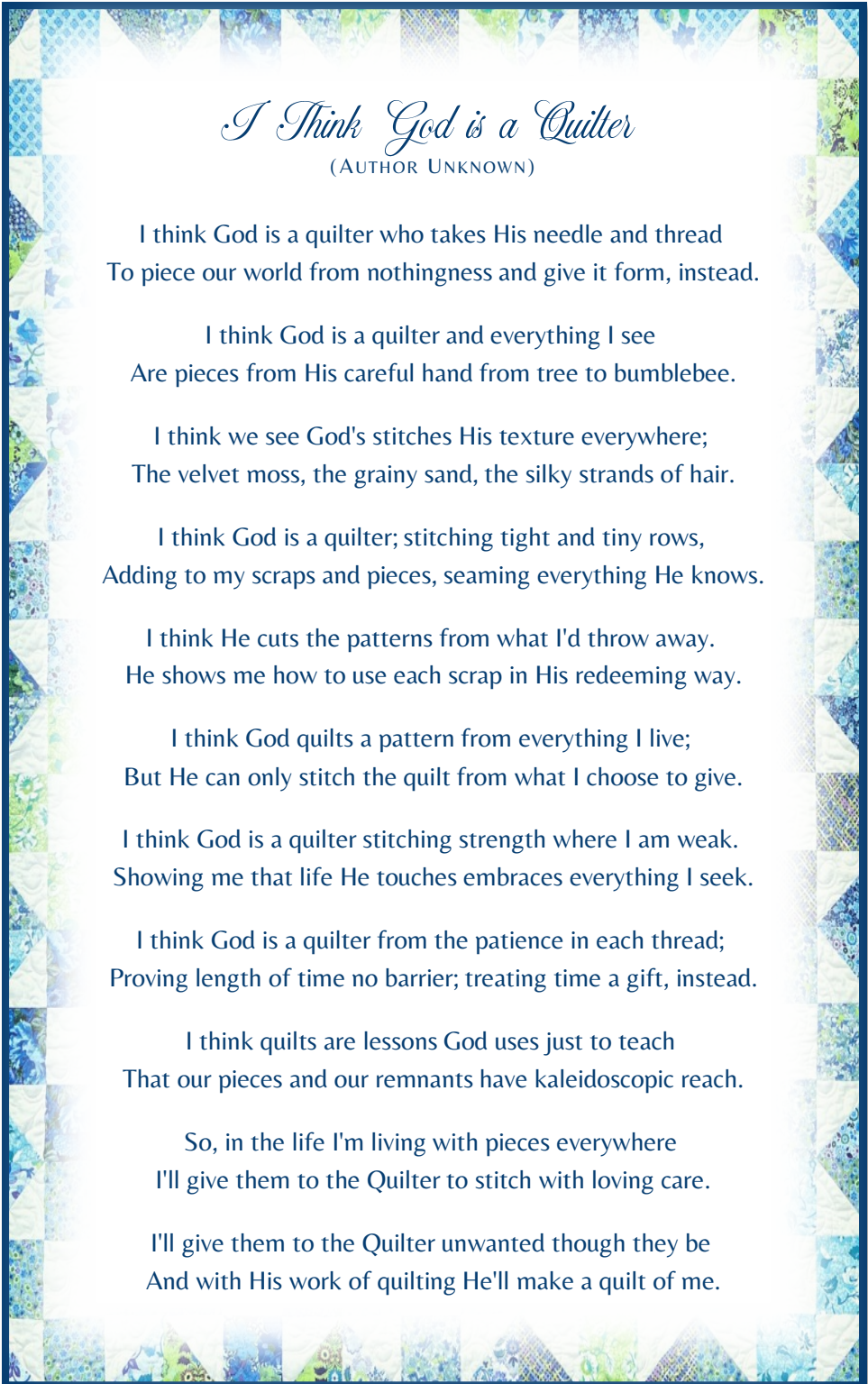
Above all, Paula was a believer who loved the Lord and faithfully attended Beach Road Baptist Church in Oak Island. She was courageous, had a joyful spirit, a beautiful smile, and a presence that could brighten any room. Her heart of gold, kindness, and willingness to help anyone in need left a lasting impression on all who knew her. Paula will be lovingly remembered as a devoted wife, cherished mother, beloved Nana, aunt, and treasured friend.

Those remaining to cherish her memory are her devoted husband, William "Bill" Griffin; daughter, Alicia Burrage (Ahren) of Misenheimer, NC; son, Phillip Griffin (Ashley) of Erwin, NC; sister, Linda Cornwall (Ken) of Newport, NC; special mother-in-law, Margaret Griffin; special sisters-in-law, Gail Golden (Ned) and Patsy Styron; special brother-in-law, Jonathan Griffin (Pam); grandchildren, Kaleb Burrage, Aubrey Burrage, Alayla Gainey, and Tucker Alphin; and great-grandchildren, Jahcari Barrow and Melani Barrow.

In addition to her parents, Paula was preceded in death by her brother, David Styron; and step-father, Douglas Edwards.

As an expression of sympathy, memorial contributions may be made to Lower Cape Fear Life Care Foundation, 1414 Physicians Drive, Wilmington, NC 28401 or Samaritan's Purse - Operation Christmas Child, P.O. Box 3000, Boone, NC 28607.

ARRANGEMENTS BY MUNDEN FUNERAL HOME & CREMATORY IN MOREHEAD CITY, NC.



I Think God is a Quilter

(AUTHOR UNKNOWN)

I think God is a quilter who takes His needle and thread
To piece our world from nothingness and give it form, instead.

I think God is a quilter and everything I see
Are pieces from His careful hand from tree to bumblebee.

I think we see God's stitches His texture everywhere;
The velvet moss, the grainy sand, the silky strands of hair.

I think God is a quilter; stitching tight and tiny rows,
Adding to my scraps and pieces, seaming everything He knows.

I think He cuts the patterns from what I'd throw away.
He shows me how to use each scrap in His redeeming way.

I think God quilts a pattern from everything I live;
But He can only stitch the quilt from what I choose to give.

I think God is a quilter stitching strength where I am weak.
Showing me that life He touches embraces everything I seek.

I think God is a quilter from the patience in each thread;
Proving length of time no barrier; treating time a gift, instead.

I think quilts are lessons God uses just to teach
That our pieces and our remnants have kaleidoscopic reach.

So, in the life I'm living with pieces everywhere
I'll give them to the Quilter to stitch with loving care.

I'll give them to the Quilter unwanted though they be
And with His work of quilting He'll make a quilt of me.