



## Paul L. Heisten

September 4, 1946 - February 17, 2016

Paul L. Heisten Jr. 69, passed away February 17, 2016, in Tulsa, Oklahoma. Paul was born September 4, 1946 in Carthage, Missouri to Paul "Ike" Leonard Heisten Sr. and Ruth Heisten. Paul was born and raised in Carthage. Paul served in the Missouri National Guard, and attended Mizzou where he was a member of the Alpha Gamma Rho Fraternity. He co-owned First Class Limousine Service in Tulsa, OK. Paul is survived by his lifetime friend and former wife Sydna Sue Heisten. Paul is survived by one daughter Kimberly Stephens of Little Elm, Texas and two sons Michael Heisten and Brian Carrico both of Tulsa, Oklahoma. One granddaughter Ashley Pounds, two grandsons Hunter Goodnight and Eli Phemister one great grandchild Presley Pounds, One brother Tom Heisten, one niece Kathryn Junk and one nephew Jake Heisten. Services will be held 10:00 a.m. Tuesday February 23, 2016 at Ulmer Funeral Home. Visitation will be held from 6:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. Monday February 22, 2016 at Ulmer Funeral Home. Burial will be at Oak Hill Cemetery. Online condolences can be made at [www.ulmerfh.com](http://www.ulmerfh.com). Arrangements are under the direction of Ulmer Funeral Home.

# Tribute Wall

KJ

“ Tom, I am sorry for your and Paul's family's loss. The last time I saw him was when your Mother passed. I spoke to him a couple of times since then. To me he was bigger than life. He will be missed. May he rest in peace. Please accept my condolences since I won't be able to attend his services. Ken

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**Kenneth E. Gipson, Jr.** - February 21, 2016 at 01:16 AM

MH

“ A great man, a great father, and my personal hero.

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**Michael Heisten** - February 19, 2016 at 10:53 PM

CC

“ Kim,  
I'm so sorry for your loss. If there is anything I can do please just give me a call. I pray God gives you and your family comfort and peace. Know that you and family are in my prayers. Connie & family

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**Connie J Davis Counts** - February 19, 2016 at 10:51 PM

JP

“ Paul and I met in the 7th grade when the 'farm kids' came to school in town. We were close friends in Jr. High, High School, and visited regularly in College. We did a lot fishing and hunting together, hung out at Boot's Drive in, trips to Joplin. I remember that Paul's dad Ike always called him Pudd, Paul, being a big man, didn't like that name and so we called him that and he wanted to beat the hell out of us. I have no doubt that if he had caught us, he would have beat the hell out of us. We had fun, clean fun, a great time to grow up. When I talked to him later in life, he always spoke of his family, so proud of each and every one. He was a good man, and a good friend. I shall miss him and I know you will also, my condolences.

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**Jack Perkins** - February 19, 2016 at 06:32 PM