



Paul A. Sholberg

August 17, 1936 - November 29, 2018

Paul A. Sholberg, 82, of Springfield, MA, and Attawan Beach, Niantic, passed away Friday (November 29, 2018) at his Niantic home in the company of his devoted wife, Donna (Loux) Wood Sholberg. Born in West Hartford, son of the late Arthur and Ellen Sholberg. Paul was a honored veteran that retired in 1988 as a distinguished Chief Master Sergeant in the United States Air Force. During Paul's 35 years of service he was awarded The Distinguished Flying Cross. Paul graduated from Louisiana Technical College with an Associates of Criminal Justice, B.A. in Business Administration, and a Masters in Counseling. Paul was a proud volunteer in the Sheriff's Posse nine years for the Parish of Bossier Sheriff's Office in Louisiana.

Paul was a caring husband, warm father, and proud grandfather. Paul leaves his loving wife Donna, two sons, David Sholberg and his wife Paula of Vacaville, CA; Donald Sholberg of Winter, CA; and, one daughter, Carol Pollard of Medford; and, daughter-in-law, Cindy Sholberg of Vacaville, CA. Also surviving are his six stepchildren, Donald S. Wood, David R. Wood, Deborah Wood Haley, all of Palmer, MA; Tammy Wood and her significant other, June Santos of Springfield MA; Jeremy Wood of Chicopee, MA and Michael Wood of Missouri. There are also 29 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren surviving. Paul was predeceased by a son, Daniel Sholberg and a sister, Eleanor Kjellberg.

Private military funeral services will be held in Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, VA. There are no calling hours. Please share a memory or note of sympathy with Carlson Funeral Home at www.carlsonfuneralhome.com.

Cemetery Details

Arlington National Cemetery

Arlington, VA 22211

Tribute Wall

MW

“ You were in my heart DAD...my kids called you Grandpa and as for me, i will always love and remember you. You are at peace now but I will never forget you. Say hi to Mom in heaven you both are now.

Melissa C Will - October 17, 2019 at 08:03 PM



“ My uncle was almost a mythical figure in my life. He was a bit wild, in a quiet way. One time, when Paulie was babysitting Debbie and me, he took us out in his car, in our pajamas, to visit a friend. I don't think we ever told our mother. and I still have a very clear picture of him posing beside a dead deer strapped to the car. No one else I knew at that time in my young life went hunting. Mother is gone, Debbie is gone, but I'll carry the memory of that handsome young man forever.

Linda Hebenstreit - January 12, 2019 at 10:28 AM

CH

“ Dear Grandpa,

In the days following your passing I have had lots of time to reflect on your many accomplishments, from military honors to making your great grandchildren smile. You would always have life lessons that I didn't even know I needed. Soft but stern, you'd know just what to say.

I am happy to be with you on your last journey. I'll be thinking of you lots as I get ready to graduate and grow up a bit more, and I'll have lots of stories to tell you when we meet again. I love you so much Grandpa.

- Chelsea Bell

Chelsea Haley - December 05, 2018 at 10:37 PM