

*Celebrating*  
THE LIFE OF

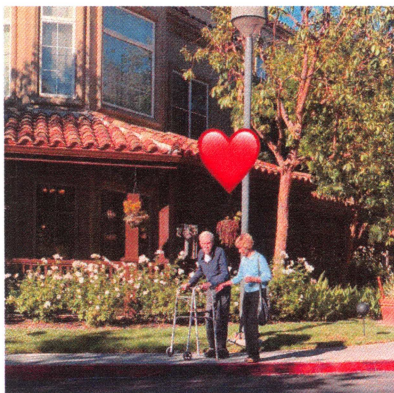


ALEXANDER C. LEWIS

SEPTEMBER 22ND 1933 - MAY 21ST 2020

ANGELUS ROSEDALE MORTUARY

9<sup>th</sup> June 2020 11am



## OBITUARY

Alexander Crawford Lewis was born September 22, 1933 in Toronto, Canada, the first of three children born to Alan and Ruby Risk. In 1934, the family moved to California, where Alex's brother Alan and sister Christine were born.

The Risk children attended Gardena elementary school. While Alan and Christine attended Gardena High School, Alex worked for Warren Lewis during the day on the chicken ranch while attending night classes, earning his high school diploma. Alex continued working for, and was then adopted by Mr. Lewis in 1954 at the age of 21.

In 1960, Mr. Lewis purchased property in Malibu, CA where Alex and he built their family home. Mr. Lewis passed away in 1987.

Alex married Paula Huhmann in 1995, and they lived in the Malibu home until it was lost in the Woolsey Fire in 2018.

Alex enjoyed his classic car collection, smoking cigars, and will be remembered by friends and family as extremely hard working and a lover of all animals.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## **PROCESSIONAL**

Friends & Family

## **SPRINKLING RITE / OPENING PRAYERS**

Father Bill Kerze

## **OLD TESTAMENT READING**

Wisdom 3:1-9, Reading by Steve Rice

## **NEW TESTAMENT READING**

Thessalonians 4: 13-18, Reading by Ricky Riker

## **GOSPEL READING**

Luke 7: 11-17, Reading by Father Bill Kerze

## **HOMILY BY PRESIDER**

Father Bill Kerze

## **SPECIAL WORDS**

Paula Lewis

## **PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL**

Father Bill Kerze

## **CLOSING PRAYERS & BLESSING**

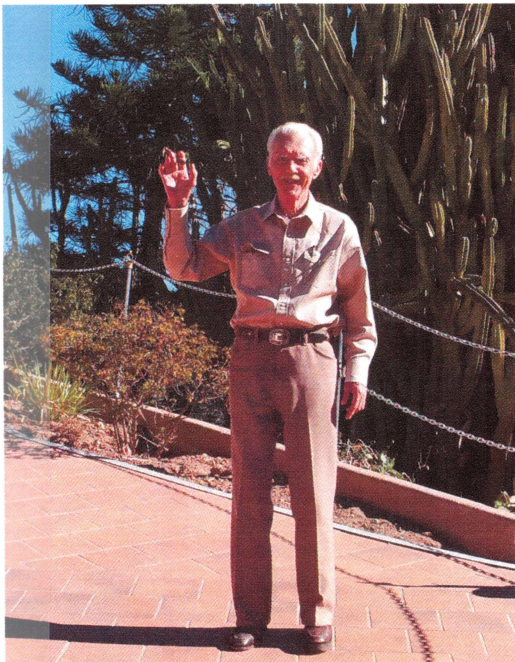
Today is one of the saddest days of my life because I have to say goodbye to my boss, to my friend. I am very sorry for what happened to you and that you are no longer here with us.

I want to thank you for all the help you gave me because you did things for me that I could not repay with money; I could only pay you back with honesty and loyalty.

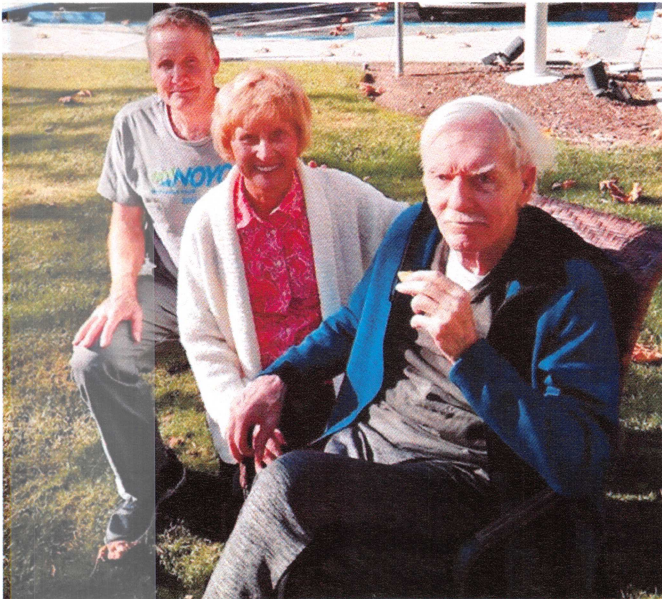
One last thing, I remember you always said, “stay out of trouble because it is easier to stay out of trouble than to get out of trouble.” Now that you are with God, I am sure you won’t get into any more trouble!

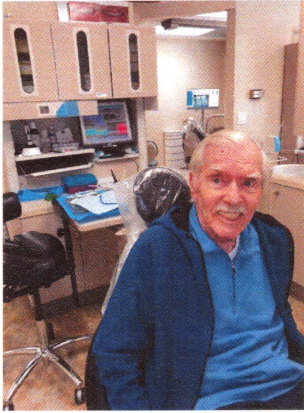
We will miss you, Alex!

Your friend, Vicencio Hernandez









Oh Alex, we've been through it all; falls, hospitals, surgeries, firestorms, floods, marriages, divorces, veterinarians, pandemics, good times, bad times, good people, bad people, taxes, evictions, new tenants, building and home repairs, tons of memories, and now.... Through all that and much more, over the last 25 years, both Alex and Paula Lewis have been by my side, nurturing and mentoring. In return, it has been my pleasure to do the same for them; knowing Alex has been an honor and has certainly made my life more worth living.

I'm just a girl from the Midwest who went west to grow with the country, to find myself, to evolve into something worth being. Over the years I have done just that and could not have done any of it without Alex's mentorship.

I met Alex and Paula in 1994, when I was serving active duty in the US Navy, taking college courses part-time and waitressing on the weekends at Neptune's Net. Before they were even married, Alex and Paula were my "Friday night regulars" on dinner dates at the restaurant, where he eventually took a knee and proposed to her.

What did we have in common? Well, we loved dogs, for starters. When I would visit, I would bring my bullmastiff Jake with me, and they named their Black Labrador Jake, in honor of my Jake. Or, maybe it was the displaced Mid-westerner thing. I'm just a gal from Indiana, Paula is from Missouri while Alex was in his mind, the King of Malibu. We were all strangers in a beautiful land - Malibu, by the sea. We all bonded over that beautiful view of Paula's hummingbirds on the deck, overlooking Zuma and Broad Beach to Catalina and beyond.

Alex saw something special in me, knowing that not too many people were invited over for visits at all, much less as regularly as I was. I believe it was my work ethic, determination and loyalty. We shared stories of Alex's adoptive father Warren, how they turned their chicken ranch into the commercial property it is today, and even how he and his father built their Malibu home themselves! Alex loved "showing off" his cars and telling stories of his past to my friends and family when they would visit.

Alex was a serious and very disciplined businessman who could not resist a little witty banter every now and then. While he taught me the ropes of his business, I watched in awe as Alex could easily relate to people from all nationalities and all walks of life.



He was generous in his own way, kind and caring towards me, like I was the daughter he never had. I have so much respect, and care very much for both Alex and Paula, as if they are my parents.

Not a traveller himself, Alex asked that I accompany Paula on her Vegas trips and to Missouri for her family reunions. He said, “You two stick together.” I have in that way, over the years, become part of their family, and they have become part of mine.

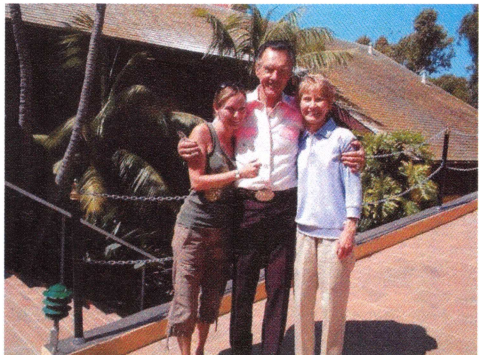
Over our 25 years of friendship, I looked up to Alex as a father figure and mentor, as he watched me work full-time and part-time jobs simultaneously, while completing both undergraduate and graduate degrees, obtain several professional licenses and designations, purchase real estate, manage my own residential rental properties and start my own accounting and financial planning businesses. None of these accomplishments could have been achieved without Alex’s advice, guidance and inspiration.

If I had to find one word that sums up our relationship, it is “trust.” Alex has taught me how to live with integrity, prudence, humor, and kindness. After they lost their home in the fire, he requested again that Paula and I “stick together,” and that we certainly do!

I’ll say again, my last words to Alex as we left from visiting him in the nursing home...

“I’ll see you tomorrow!”

Always in our hearts, Vicky



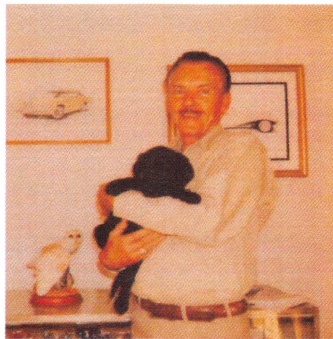
FEBRUARY 22, 1995



FEBRUARY 22, 2020

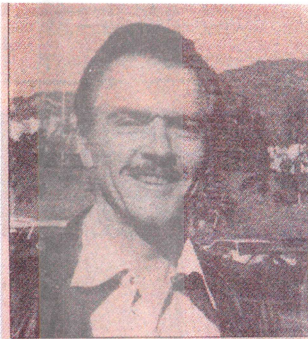












Alex Lewis

No, I don't use Malibu Canyon much, but I do use Kanan. There's no reason not to open one lane at the slide. One lane with a couple of signs. I'm in construction and I'd like to see the fussing stop and the road fixed quickly. If we took this attitude during the World War we would have lost.





