

Hi Everyone

My name is Diane Shrott and I was Paul's partner in life for almost 10 years.

I just want to take a few minutes to share with you the essence of who Paul Elliott Rummell was.

When I think of Paul the words that flow off the top of my head are brilliant, a visionary, a leader, creative, an artist, tenacious, curious beyond belief, had integrity, honest, fun loving, analytical, thoughtful, spiritual, eclectic, lovably quirky, a doer, a mentor and one of the handiest individuals me and my family have ever known.

What kinds of things did Paul love? He loved a challenge. He thrived when he had to problem solve. There truly wasn't any task he could not accomplish and he would put 100% of everything he had into that task. The words No, Can't do it, won't work were just not in his vocabulary. There was always a solution. It may have taken hours, days or even months but there was always a solution. I would just sit back and watch him working on varying tasks and you could see his thought process in action. It was remarkable.

He loved his work. As an IT management expert it defined so much of who he was, the high expectations that he had of himself and others around him to do the best job and strived for perfection in an imperfect world. He gave 100% to every project, sales pitch, closing of a deal, leading his teams, just getting the job done. He was probably one of the best risk managers and project managers in the business world. A friend of his remembered how he had a habit of speaking in half sentences finishing them with so...so.. This often left his clients scratching their heads waiting for him to finish his thoughts but to people who knew him this was an indication of him being so far ahead of his mouth in thought process that you just learned to interpret what he was going to say and move on.

He loved people. It didn't matter if you were a CEO of a major corporation or a tradesman doing his craft.

He loved the discovery channel. Our PVR are filled with shows like The Deadliest Catch, Bering Strait, Wicked Tuna, How it's made, Yukon Gold, Airplane Repo but he also would enjoy some of the shows I liked like The Voice, Big Bang Theory and Blacklist. I remember in August when he was in hospital we just had a new PVR plan put in place in which you could tape 8 shows at a time and watch them on any TV in the house. I came home one night after this had been installed and saw that there were 10 episodes of Wicked Tuna taped. I'm thinking I did not do this this and I know this is a new PVR so how did this get here. The next day I found out that from his hospital room

he could set the PVR through his iPad so he would have his favourite shows waiting to watch when he came home. Technology you gotta love it and he loved it

He loved the outdoors. Whether he was running up the Grouse Grind in Vancouver, kayaking on the Pacific Ocean, skiing at Whistler, clearing land on Bowen Island with chainsaw in hand, sitting on a beach in Mexico, drinking wine in Italy or enjoying many years at our cottage in Muskoka, sea dooing out on Lake Muskoka, using our Hobie kayaks as we explored the waters together, or enjoying the fall colours at the cottage. He loved it all

He loved playing the Rogers, Bell game. He would come home from work, open his bills that he got from Rogers or Bell review the bill and within in seconds he would find all the mistakes they had made in their billing get on the phone immediately and by the end of the call he would have changed our whole plan around, got all the bells and whistles at half the cost of the original bill will a few freebies thrown in. He knew how to talk to the people on the other end of the phone. Hi. How are you? Where are you located? Oh India, I work for an Indian company. How's the weather, and then he would systematically dive into the details of all the mistakes they had made. He would hang up the phone sit down for dinner and tell me all the changes that were going to happen. He always knew what questions to ask so he could get what he wanted. Friends of mine now say I did a Paul today I just off the phone from Rogers.

But he loved his family first and foremost, He was so incredibly proud of his 2 daughters Kristin who has become a CA, CPA and Sonja who after just finishing a 2 year degree as a genetic counsellor is now starting med school at UBC. Although his career had him travelling so much when his kids were young and work brought him to Toronto he always regretted that he could never spend as much time with them as he would have liked. He tells young business people today to have balance in your life. Family should be just as important, no actually more important than work. He knew that Kristin and Sonja would be OK. He had given them the tools to get through in this world and never doubted that they will make their mark as well.

When he came into my life my kids Steven and Margot, my parents Syd and Honey my sister Renee and her fiancé Mark welcomed him into our family. He was the go to guy whenever we needed something done and he did it with love. This was my family and so it turn it was his family and he would do anything for family. We could just sit back and enjoy watching Paul do the thing he loved.

What you may not know about Paul: Let's see he had dual citizenship. He is both Canadian and American. He spoke 5 languages, English German Spanish, French and Thai and knew how to say No MSG in all languages. He had a photographic memory which served him well both personally and in business, he loved to travel and he

travelled the world. He drove a Volkswagen van throughout Europe in the sixties, had opportunities to work in China, Bali, Thailand, Ireland, Saudi Arabia, India, Greece, Barbados, the US and Canada. He was such a great person to travel with. I will never forget our trip to Italy for my 50th birthday. He thought of being an artist when he was younger or an architect or be a contractor. When he retired he thought he could be a handyman, and last but not least he probably owns about 2000 tools between our house and our cottage and has used every single one of them and knows exactly where each one is located in his tool rooms. Benefit of a photographic memory

But how did Paul get to be who Paul was. Paul was born on Sept. 18th 1949 in Chicago to Jane and Jim Rummell. At the very young age of 1 Paul's parents moved their family from Chicago to Los Angeles.

Pauls' mom was a homemaker involved in her community and of course took such good care of the 2 most important men in her life. Paul's father was an aerospace engineer. His father would spend endless hours with Paul teaching him how to fix things, build things and create things. He had such wonderful memories of spending that time with his dad. It was those times that gave Paul the foundation for his lifelong passion of solving problems and helping others with anything they needed fixed and of being able to take on any project or challenge - have a vision of what he needed to accomplish and then he would logically and systematically think through to the finest detail on how to find a solution to whatever the task was.

His stories of his life as a child were so interesting. Just think his best friend was the person who started Kinkos, he went to a sweet sixteen party that Santana played at when Santana was just starting in the music business and he dated Jimmy Stewart's daughter. Plus while other kids were working the lemonade stands he would pick avocados off his family's tree and sell them door to door. This may have been the start of his business entrepreneurial ventures.

Paul graduated from Westmount College in Santa Barbara with a BA in Economics and Business. He then obtained his Masters in Economic Theory at the Universtat Wien in Vienna Austria.

I remember him telling me the story about when he had taken a course in statistics. It was exam time and with this particular subject no one had ever gotten an 'A' on the lab exam and no one had ever finished this exam in less than 3 hours. He said they had to use old-fashioned 10 x 10-key machines that used to be used for multiplication (now while he is saying this I am thinking what the heck is a 10 x 10 key machine but I continued to listen). He then told me that he had taken a course on how to use HP computers (and I am thinking once again what the heck is an HP computer) in which there was one across the hall from the exam room. Of course those were the days

when computers were the size of a classroom. Anyway he decided to ask his professor if he could do the exam on the HP machine instead. His professor said yes. On the day of the exam he went into the HP computer lab put the equations onto punch cards, put the numbers in, and was out of there in 30 minutes and of course he got an A.”

Paul was so ahead of his time when it came to technology.

He was an extremely insightful and visionary leader. His knowledge of technology and his desire to learn every aspect and actively apply and share this knowledge with others made him great at what he did and also made him a great mentor.

He worked as a senior partner and director at Ernst and Young, ran his own management consulting firm in which he really was a consultant to consultants. He was the Director of Information Systems at Vancouver General Hospital, was on the advisory board for the Controller General, which provides guidance across the United States for the Accountability Office and he taught privacy and security courses. He was an early internet adopter. He told me about the time that he got on the internet for the first time when there were only 643 sites in Canada. He was able to get the IP addresses set up to log in from his Compuserve account. He was the first partner at Ernst and Young to have an internet address printed on his business card. His work gave him experiences and opportunities like meeting prime ministers and Presidents of the United States.

However one of his proudest accomplishments in his career was being the first Chief Information Officer for the Government of Canada. Remember Y2K well he was the one that had to make sure that our computer systems would work on January 1st 2000 without the world ending.

Paul was selected as one of Canada's 30 top technology professionals, testified on 'Establishing a Federal CIO' for the U.S. Government, in the U.S. House of Representatives, was an advisor on Technology Policies for the U.S. Controller General and U.S. Congress and received a Lifetime Career Achievement in Technology.

He was very successful in his career.

On the personal side Paul and I met in 2005 on an online dating site. Figures he would use the internet to find a relationship. What is more surprising is the fact that I used the internet to find a relationship. We were very different in so many ways but it worked.

He had so many quirky things that made him who he was. One of the funniest things he once did was when he moved to Toronto he put his phone number under Fred Flinstone in the phone book. When telemarketers would call him they would say is Fred Flinstone there. He would just kill himself laughing saying to the person on the other end. Really!

Fred Flinstone. Do you also want to speak to my wife Wilma or Barney or Betty are just next door. Like who would do that.

In 2007 after Paul and I had been going out for a few years he turned to me one day and told me that he wanted to convert to Judaism. Whoa I had never asked him to and was really surprised and happy that he wanted to convert. It took a year for that process to be completed and many of you may have remembered me talking about the experiences that we had on that journey and then in August of 2008 when Paul officially became Jewish and had his official Hebrew name Shaoul Eliazer it was one of those rare incredible and significant moments in his life that was never forgotten. He was so proud to have joined the tribe.

After the year of conversion we started talking about moving in together. However in order for that to happen, I was either going to have to move out of my house or renovate. Because he had so much stuff that there was no way it could all fit into my house so we decided to renovate. This was a dream project come true. It was not business related it was something he could do in his spare time and he couldn't wait to sink his teeth into it. He organized absolutely everything from picking our designer to the contractor and to ensuring that every detail was covered. He looked at the plans and envisioned how the whole house was going to look and set out making that happen. I remember that I would go over to the house after work and look at everything thinking wow things are going well. He would go to the house after work and come back each night with a list of things that were wrong or needed to be changed and send an email off every night to the contractor asking him to correct the mistakes. There was not going to be anything forgotten before the walls went up. He had an eye for colour for putting a room together and so my home today is so much of Paul. I know I will always feel his presence around me which does give me so much comfort. The only problem is that there is so much technology in the house that I worry I may not know how to work it.

After working on our house for a year my dad thought that maybe it was time to renovate our cottage. OMG! Paul's eyes lit up at the thought of being able to help build our cottage as he thought how great it would be to do this and help my parents create a place for their family and friends to enjoy for many more years. He put his heart and soul into making sure everything was done as planned. He knew that his role in renovating the cottage would make it so much easier for my parents. I remember going to the lighting store to buy fixtures for the cottage. Paul came in and said to the salesman they need 8 lights for this area, 4 for this room, 2 for this etc and he would have remembered absolutely every room and everything that we need so we could walk out of the store with everything in hand to take up north the following weekend. We would go up every weekend meet with Wayne our contractor to determine what needed to be done for the next week and problem solve any problem that he anticipated may

arise. I think that when the contractors met with Paul that they learned as much from him as he did from them.

Throughout the years Paul and I shared so much. We loved having our martinis, cosmos and glasses of white wine alone or together with friends. I make a wicked martini and we couldn't wait for the weekends when we had the time to sit back and enjoy. We travelled together, spent endless hours at the cottage, did our personal training classes together and I taught him about healthy eating.

Then about 3 ½ years ago Paul was diagnosed with chronic lymphatic leukemia. This is a type of a leukemia that can lie dormant for a person's life time or start to become active. His started to become active in 2011.

OK so this was a new problem. He had to find a solution to this problem. He spent endless hours researching the disease, trying to understand the science behind it, getting the stats as this would all help him to have the basis for finding a solution. He knew it may take days, months or even years, but again can't do, no, never, was not in his vocabulary.

When he received his first series of chemo treatments he was told that a large percentage of people go into remission for at least 6 or 7 years. The odds were good. Let's go for it. Well unfortunately he was not one of them. The CLL returned the following year. He was put on a clinical trial that initially helped but again he relapsed. The doctors were looking at different options for him however none of them were going to be effective enough to keep him going for years to come. Then in March of this year the doctors told him that he had 2 donors that were a perfect match and they offered Paul the option of having a bone marrow stem cell transplant. How lucky was he. Not only one match but 2. We took the time to learn and understand what was involved in doing a stem cell transplant and after many consultations he finally agreed to do it. He wanted to see Sonja graduate from medical school and this was his only option.

However when we were first told about the transplant he wasn't yet eligible because the cancer was too active. His oncologist put him on a 16 week regime to get his cancer into somewhat of a remission and finally on August 14th of this year with much anxiety, hesitation but hope he embarked on a year long journey that would help cure him. I told him I would be there for every step of the way we would do this together as difficult as it was and we were hopeful that he would come out swinging. He had been too tenacious throughout his life and he was not going to let this problem stop him from being cured.

Well at the end of the day this was a problem he couldn't solve, a fight he couldn't beat and a war he couldn't win. He did everything to ensure his success but the disease won. Unfortunately this is why we are her today to remember a man with all his quirks and

foibables, his brilliance and gift for helping others. There are endless stories but I hope what I have shared has given you a glimpse of who Paul was.

These last 10 years have brought so much to my life. You were too young. I feel privileged and honoured to have had Paul Elliott Rummell in my life to share the up and downs and to be loved by him. Rest in peace. Heaven may have a few projects for you to work on. I love you.