



## Paul Wesley Maxfield

June 16, 1965 - November 20, 2013

Paul Wesley Maxfield, 48, of Alexandria, Virginia passed away Wednesday, November 20, 2013 at his residence.

He was born on June 16, 1965 in Falls Church, Virginia the son of Clarence Wayne and Nancy (Ennis) Maxfield. He was a school teacher for the Arlington County School System.

He is survived by his parents, Clarence and Nancy Maxfield; two brothers, David and Doug Maxfield.

The family will receive friends 5:00 – 7:00 PM Tuesday, November 26, 2013 at Pierce Funeral Home, 9609 Center Street, Manassas, Virginia

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV **26**. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home  
9609 Center St.  
Manassas, VA 20110  
(703) 257-6028  
pfh@piercefh.com  
<https://www.piercefh.com>

# Tribute Wall

LC

“ I love Mr. Maxfield. He was such an amazing teacher and friend. He was such a huge part in my life. He got me out of such an awful rut in my life and I am so grateful for that. I remember us always on the pillows in his classroom reading. Him reading whatever it was and I reading Warriors. He pushed me like no teacher had before. He literally changed the face of my life, where I was and where I'm going. He would always give me massages and I remember always coming early because he wanted to help me with reading. I always remember market day with him which a friend and I did a "service" and we made so many Peace Bucks. I always feel bad because the year he passed I came to visit a little over a month before and he wasn't there. I always regret that I wasn't able to see him one last time. I truly believe that without him, I would be nothing. I also remember the time we were studying whales and a friend and I both did Orcas (Killer Whale). I did awful on that essay (D). 😂 Later he helped me and I got better. Mr. Maxfield was like no other, he was fun a great to be around and still pushed you to do the best you could. There's so much I'd like to say about him that wouldn't even fit on paper, all the amazing memories, the funny laughs, inside jokes, and just anytime I was around him. He was truly a radiant person that was unforgettable. I hope he is still well and he will always be with us no matter what. I'd love to meet his wonderful family, they are also probably just like him. My condolences.  
-Lucas Codispoti

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Lucas Codispoti - December 27, 2016 at 05:42 PM

AN

“ *Mr.Maxfield was my teacher last year, at first he was strict but we realized he was doing it to push us harder be more successful in life. I remember we read the Westing Game a good book and everyone was given a character that they read there part. It was really fun. Also on the last day of school we watched the Westing Game movie and had a party. It was amazingly awesome he always had pillows lying around the room for you to jump on. Rest In Peace Mr.Maxfield.*

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**Anonymous** - February 04, 2014 at 07:44 PM

HB

“ *I only taught with Paul the year I lived in Manassas, but in that year, we became good friends. I miss his hoots of laughter and will miss the hilarious cards he sent every Christmas and birthday. I visited whenever I was in the area because Paul would NEVER leave Virginia. Now he can travel wherever his heart desires.*

*Helene Bureau, Goffstown, NH*

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**Helene Bureau** - December 08, 2013 at 07:30 PM

SR

“ *I taught with Paul and am truly saddened by his passing? He was a great friend, fantastic teacher, and wonderful colleague. His awesome sense of humor and contagious laughter kept us going. I shall miss him !*

*Susan Ripol*

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**Susan Ripol** - December 01, 2013 at 03:57 PM

AL

“ I attended Weems Elementary and while Mr. Maxfield was not my teacher he was always involved with the kids one way or another. Be it basketball, recess or our trip to Prince William Forest Park and the Bull Run Troubadours dancing for the kids, Mr. Maxfield always had a way to bring out the good in everybody. I WANT TO LINGER was a song he started singing to us at the end of our camp experience that year and I have remembered it since and have shared it with my children.

*I am shocked to hear the news about a wonderful teacher passing away. Mr. Maxfield touched and helped create wonderful memories for so many children and he will be missed.*

*This camping song has stuck in my head for 21 years.*

*I Want To Linger*

*Ooh ooh I want to linger  
Ooh ooh a little longer  
Ooh ooh a little longer here with you.*

*Ooh ooh it's such a perfect night  
Ooh ooh it doesn't seem quite right  
Ooh ooh that this should be my last with you.*

*Ooh ooh and come September  
Ooh ooh I will remember,  
Ooh ooh our camping days and friendship too.*

*Ooh ooh and as the years go by,  
Ooh ooh I'll think of you and cry,  
Ooh ooh this is goodnight and not goodbye.*

*Rest In Peace Mr. Maxfield.*

*My thoughts and prayers are with the family and extended friends*

*and family Mr. Maxfield has had over the years.*

*Austin Lowe*

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**Austin Lowe** - November 26, 2013 at 09:08 PM

JP

“ *I was so saddened to hear of Paul's death. I taught with him at Weems and everyone wanted to be in Mr. M's class. He will definitely be missed, To his family, I share your loss and just remember, he enriched so many lives, whether it was his family, students, parents, fellow teachers, and numerous friends. He was a very special educator and he will be missed.*

*Jo Ellen Peters*

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**Jo Ellen Peters** - November 26, 2013 at 07:34 PM



“ My daughter Alessandra was in Paul's homeroom last year, and I was one of the 2 room parents. As an outstanding teacher, Mr. Maxfield held each of his students to his or her highest individual potential; he was approachable, genuine, and flexible with students and parents; and he cultivated a warm and honest atmosphere in his classroom, all of which were conducive to the development of both academic and social skills. In addition, Paul, a tremendously talented artist, used his inherent skills to imbue his classroom with unique aesthetic.

*Paul was one of those rare individuals who seemed to maintain a quiet, almost conservative disposition, but every now and then, when the moment called for it, he would step into the spotlight or otherwise unabashedly unleash his inner wild child. Field Day last June, DJ dancing in the gym for 4th graders (an age when kids aren't so sure or confident about dancing), and Mr. Maxfield, standing there all teacher-like, maybe doing the head nod, suddenly busts into an unforgettable lip synch/dance number to a song (if my memory serves me correctly) about mama-given advice. Well I pretty much decided right then and there at that moment that he was my hero. And speaking of moments, one of the most touching in my life to date, was the 2nd to last day of school 2013, post-awards ceremony, when Mr. Maxfield led 4th graders through a surprise performance for the parents--a well-choreographed group dance routine that emulated the passing of the torch from the graduating class to the upcoming 5th graders to Pit Bull song, "Feel This Moment."*

*With his unique spirit and gifts, Paul Maxfield made the world a better place.*

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**Audrey Glynn** - November 26, 2013 at 02:22 PM

PC

*I will always remember Paul's dedication to his students, his kindness to all, his sense of humor, his infectious laughter, and his amazing ability to clog. He was a great, trustworthy friend. I'm so glad I got to see the video of him leading the 4th graders in a surprise performance for the principal this past June...it reminded me of his talent and creativity.....he will be greatly missed...*

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**Pat Croisetiere** - December 01, 2013 at 06:46 PM