



Maurice Heflin

July 15, 1931 - March 11, 2011

Maurice Heflin, born July 15, 1931 went up to meet our maker face to face at 5:45 p.m. on March 11, 2011 from Wishard Hospital, surrounded by his family and friends. Maurice was one of a kind: honorable, honest, bold, highly intelligent, humble and often a very quiet man. Maurice was self taught on computers, learning to build them and all aspects thereof when the computer era emerged. Maurice loved photography and worked for the State of Indiana as a photographer for 35 years before retiring. Maurice was also a veteran of the United States Marines. Maurice was preceded in death by his wife, Edith Heflin. Maurice leaves behind his son and his wife, Michael and Tina Heflin; his stepson, Tony Hissem, whom I personally knew Maurice accepted as his own. In addition, he leaves behind three grandchildren, Nicholas, Kayla, and Sara Heflin. Maurice also leaves behind many friends, acquaintances, and other family members who cherished their time with him here. Maurice loved to read and could go through a thick book in no time, often starting on another before finishing the first. Maurice loved spending time with and talking about his grandchildren. Maurice loved the great outdoors, sitting to enjoy the birds, squirrels, and just admiring the beauty that surrounded him. Maurice was exceptional with photography and could always find something another person did not see, saying "Look there, again; There is the picture!" He was a special man. Everyone could easily see how special and wise he was. We are all so thankful for what he has brought to each of our lives. It is painful when one does not know what they had until they are gone; It is even more painful

when one already knew what they had all the way until the end. We will all have a different phrase or moment that will stay etched in our minds concerning our beloved Maurice. For me, they were concerning photography. The phrases were: "No, look again" "Do you see it now?" and..."There is your picture!" I am a friend of the family, no one special, just a friend since I was a teen. But to me, Maurice, his sons, and everyone connected are my real family. Maurice was my best friend, my teacher, and sometimes for short period, my student. Maurice was like another father to me and knew me better than all of my friends, my family, and even my own mother and father all rolled into one; that is knowing someone. To me, he is irreplaceable, as we all are. I will love him & and his family & friends until my time to go arrives. I will leave you all with a phrase that Maurice used quite often with me and many others. Maurice always said when someone was leaving out the door, "I'll see ya when I see ya!" And he will, except this time It will be in Heaven.