



## Patricia Walker Woody

September 29, 1947 - December 6, 2020

Patricia Walker Woody was born on September 29, 1947 in Chicago, Illinois to proud parents Eula Marie Smith and Nathaniel Robertson. She passed away on December 6, 2020 in San Diego, California at the age of 73.

She leaves to cherish her memory, celebrate her life and praise her name, her adoring and loving husband Douglas Charles Woody.

Thank you all for the joy and friendship you brought to Pat and to our lives. We would like to invite you to celebrate Pat in an online memorial service being held to honor her life, after the holidays. We will be in contact with you once those plans have been finalized. In the interim, please select the "Tribute Wall" tab on this site, to share your memories of Pat.

# Cemetery

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## **Greenwood Memorial Park**

4300 Imperial Avenue

San Diego, CA, 92113

# Comments

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“ Our sympathy to you Doug and the rest of Pat's family. So sorry we couldn't be online with you today. We loved our visits with you and Pat. We were especially delighted when you journeyed to the Upper Peninsula of Michigan for our son's wedding. And you had your granddaughter with you! Before that there was your 10th Anniversary Chicago Celebration! It was like a family reunion meeting Pat's family and reconnecting with Woody relatives we hadn't seen for some years. Nancy & Rick Calhoon

**Nancy Calhoon** - March 13 at 03:38 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Douglas Woody** - March 12 at 04:36 PM



“ The celebration of Pat's life Zoom meeting is Saturday, March 13, 2021. The link to the Zoom meeting is at the bottom of the invitation above.

**Douglas Woody** - March 12 at 04:38 PM



“ I should have added that the time is from 11 to 3 PST. It appears that the entire image above is a link so it may not be the link to the Zoom meeting. The Meeting ID and Passcode are correct, though, and could be used once in the Zoom site.

**Douglas Woody** - March 12 at 04:45 PM

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“ Pat and I met at Lake Miramar. We were both walkers. In our conversation I mentioned my book club and invited Pat. After visiting she joined the book club. I found Pat to be a kind, generous and loving person. After a while, she left the book club because she wanted to attend college to continue her degree program. We lost touch with each other, but I still remember her as a friend. I am blessed to have known her.

My condolences to Doug and Pat's family. You are in my thoughts and prayers.

Jane Curry-Lee

**Jane Curry-Lee** - February 24 at 05:06 PM

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“ My deep condolences to Doug and to Pat's family. I met Pat in 1978 at the University of Illinois at Chicago. We were two Black women reaching for the impossible, a college degree to change not only our own destinies but those of our families. The university was not handing out Engineering degrees Willy, nilly...in fact they were proud of the fact that almost no one was graduating. We took those degrees from them using our intellect, our female power and our strength. We were bold Black women with the balls to demand a better future for our families by earning a college degree. I wish you could have seen the racist and sexist \$h7t the university threw at us. We were poor. We were too old to be in college. We worked. We had kids.

We were wild in the streets, living the hard and fast life while dreaming of more. Ghetto fabulous. We both graduated in 1983. True bootstrappers. It was unheard of at the time. Darn, it is almost unheard of now.

After graduation, Pat moved in one direction, I moved in another but she connected with my family in California and formed a bond. We took on the world and won. No one could ever know how hard that was and the way we comforted each other in the difficult times. While she and I drifted in and out of friendship, she was always the sister of my heart. Goodbye, old friend. I miss you.

Natonia Crowe aka Toni  
Palm Harbor, FL  
Jan. 30, 2021

**Natonia Crowe** - January 30 at 12:24 AM

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“ I have so many life experiences, lessons, and bits of wisdom to attribute to Auntie Pat that writing them down would prove to be a futile task. I took my first steps at Auntie Pat and Uncle Doug's house; that's how long I've had the privilege of having her in my life. She taught me what it means to be human, to make mistakes, to be empathetic, and accountable to those that you love. I learned how to make oatmeal, ice cream, and all these other little treats that make childhood sweet. She mentored me as I grew to know myself as a young woman. I learned all of the things that add light to life under the umbrella of Auntie Pat's love. I think the greatest lesson of all was that of sisterhood. Though my mom, Rhoda Smith, and Auntie Pat were born into different families, they were sisters through and through. I do not have the words to express the immense sense of grief and loss I feel in her absence. I find deep comfort in knowing that Auntie Pat is safe and truly in a better place. Thank you Auntie Pat for choosing to be our family. You are so dearly missed.

Uncle Doug, you know that we will always be here for you. You will be our family forever and always.

Love, Jessica

**Jessica Smith** - January 29 at 10:46 PM

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“ Wanda Rogers sent a virtual gift in memory of Patricia Walker Woody



**Wanda Rogers** - January 29 at 12:04 PM

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“ Wanda Rogers lit a candle in memory of Patricia Walker Woody



**Wanda Rogers** - January 29 at 12:03 PM

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“ My sincere blessing to the family. I remember meeting Pat several years ago. The kinship we share, Chicago. She was willing to assist and help anyway she could. We took a business trip and she taught me the fairness game while traveling what to expect. I remember her speaking about Doug so affectionately in how he cared and loved her. You will be sorely missed, Pat!

**Wanda Rogers** - January 29 at 12:03 PM

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“ One of my favorite people in this world has passed. The thought of not being able to call Momma Pat was enough to have me miss her alone. Teaching me Financial literacy, home building and purchasing was our favorite conversations and/or meetings. However, it was the powerful black female role Model for me! Momma Pat was perfect to me! She epitomized the meaning of caring, success, and genuine love! I miss you Momma Pat!! Your legacy will live on through me and your grand children, as everything you taught me, showed me & told me lives in me' I love you! Your forever daughter -in-law / God -daughter Nakia Walker

**Nakia Walker** - January 29 at 10:15 AM

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“ My name is Dawn Wynne and I met Pat while I was in California visiting my best friend Rhoda Smith (several years ago around the time of 9/11). Rhoda spoke so highly of Pat and wanted my Mom and I to meet her —— so Rhoda reached out to Pat and her delightful husband (Douglas) regarding our visiting them. Well, when I tell you they both so kindly welcomed us into their home. Upon meeting Pat I could feel her kind spirit. Pat, Rhoda and my Mom immediately clicked and chatted for hours. Doug left us girls to girls chat as he departed to go upstairs you could clearly see his love for Pat by the way he gently kissed her goodnight and embraced her. Our chatter, story telling and laughter continued until the wee hours of the morning. It was as though we had known Pat for years. She was so hospitable. Finally, as us girls attempted to keep the good time rolling we decided to prepare for bed. It was at this point we hit upon a tradition of mine which consist of girls sleep overs at my home. I shared how I always like providing the ladies with matching pjs. I will never forget it because Pat kindly shared “oh we can do that”. She ascended up her beautiful stairway and returned with matching nightshirts for each of us. Little did Pat know she had me at hello but the matching pjs was just icing on the cake. Well, I am sure you can imagine the fun, chatter and bounding continued as we sat on the stairway in our matching pjs laughing and sharing sister experiences. The next morning We had a lovely breakfast sitting outside in she and Doug’s beautiful oasis. Meeting Pat was one of the best and most precious sistuh/sister moments I had ever experienced. If I never meet another more loving couple in my life ——trust me when I say I witnessed real love between two people during the few hours I spent with them in their beautiful home. Doug, Please know I continue to pray for you and your family.

In prayer,

Dr. Dawn Wynne/Chicago, Illinois

Dr. Dawn Wynne - January 29 at 09:25 AM

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“ The sisterhood, family, friendship. love, life events and memories that we have shared are etched on my heart forever! I know that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord, but you are truly loved and missed. I will always remember the love, laughter, tears and life we had together. Your smile and gentle, calm demeanor left a peaceful trail wherever you went. Rest well in Heaven, dear friend!

Rhoda L Smith - January 14 at 02:21 PM



“ “I know you are smiling down on us all from heaven” I will forever cherish the time Rhoda and I spent with you and Doug

Gregory Bishop Barrett - January 14 at 03:28 PM