



Herman Patterson

May 5, 1932 - November 4, 2007

Heading: Herman W. Patterson (Veteran)

Dateline: Greer

Herman (Pat) William Patterson, 75, of 205 Pennsylvania Avenue, died November 4, 2007 at Allen Bennett Hospital.

A native of Anderson County, son of the late Arthur Stanford and Evie Whitfield Patterson, he was a U.S. Army veteran of the Korean Conflict, a retired employee of Western Union, and of the Baptist faith.

Surviving are his wife, Elizabeth (Betty) Head Patterson of the home; four sons, William Stan Patterson, Gerald Edward Patterson, and John Christian Patterson all of Greer, and Thomas Mitchell Patterson of Lyman; two daughters, Janice Elizabeth Patterson Clarke of Mt. Pleasant and Judy Kay Patterson Cox of Travelers Rest; six grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Graveside services will be held 2:00 p.m. Wednesday at Hillcrest Memorial Gardens, conducted by Dr. Andrew Hines.

Visitation will be held 7:00-9:00 p.m. Tuesday at the Wood Mortuary.

The family is at the home.

Online condolences may be made at www.thewoodmortuary.com.

Previous Events

Service

NOV 7. 2:00 PM (ET)

Graveside

Tribute Wall



“ Dearest Betty and Judy and brothers, you are so loved during this time of your loss. This is a hard time for you and know that Gods Grace will hold you up and give you Peace. And to the grandchildren keep Pat's memory alive.
Love you and Janice and I will see you tonight.
Stacey##imported-begin##Stacey Rudd##imported-end##

November 06, 2007 at 08:10 AM



“ IN MEMORY OF ONE OF THE SWEETEST UNCLES A KID COULD HAVE, THOUGH HE WAS ONLY 11 WHEN I WAS BORN, HE WAS A HERO TO ME. BEING THE OLDEST GRANDCHILD, I GOT THE PREVILAGE OF NAMING HIM, I COULD NOT SAY HERMAN, SO HE BECAME HUHEE, OR LATER UNCLE HUNKY, MY SISTER AND I ALWAYS CALLED HIM OUR HUNKY UNKY. UNCLE HUNK YOU WILL BE GREATLY MISSED BY EVERYONE, YOU HAD THE GREAST SENSE OF HUMOR TOLD THE GREATST JOKES AND WROTE THE NEETEST POEMS, AND HAD A GREAT MEMORY. YOU KEPT US ALL ROLLING IN THE FLOOR. EVEN TODAY WHEN GERALD TOLD ME ABOUT THE BLANKET, "WHO'S APAP?" I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU AND WILL MISS YOU SO VERY MUCH...I WISH I COULD HAVE LIVED CLOSER AND GOT TO TALK TO YOU MORE...BUT YOU ARE WITH OUR HEVENLY FATHER NOW AND YOU ARE RUNNING AND SEEING YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTER, MOM AND DAD, AND I HOPE MY OWN SWEET MAMA. GOD BLESS YOU AND YOUR WONDERFUL FAMILY.....ANN##imported-begin##ANN EDWARDS##imported-end##

November 06, 2007 at 12:58 AM



“ Pat, my thoughts and prayers are with you and your family and below is a poem I received when my Daddy died and it has been a help for me and I hope it will give you some comfort.

Do not stand at my grave and weep

I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glints on snow,

I am the sun on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry,

I am not there; I did not die.

My deepest sympathy,

Joan###imported-begin##Joan Zepf###imported-end##

November 05, 2007 at 08:35 PM



“ Pat

You and your family are in my thoughts and prayers.....love,

Stella###imported-begin##Stella Schaefer###imported-end##

November 05, 2007 at 06:26 PM