



## Patricia Ann Masterson

September 8, 1950 - February 22, 2023

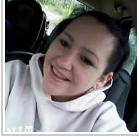
Patricia Ann Masterson passed away peacefully at 11:11am on Wednesday February 22, 2023 surrounded by her soulmate and husband David Masterson, and all of her living children. Patricia, known by many as memaw, was born on September 8th 1950 and spent her wonderful years spreading love, joy, and sass until the day she went to heaven. She was just 72 years young. Patricia was born and raised in Tulsa, OK, where she met and fell in love with her soulmate and husband David Masterson. Little did they know this was the beginning of a large, sprawling family -- something that gave her much joy in life. Together they had 5 children: Kenneth and wife Christina Richmond, Joni with husband Ron Quick, Kelly Simmons Beck, Ally Masterson, and Diane Masterson Johnson. After having children, they moved and raised their children in Nederland, TX. After their children were grown, they spent a few years moving to towns like Austin, TX, Ft. Smith, AR, and Joplin, MO before settling back in Tulsa, OK. Patricia had a brother named Bill Richmond who lives in Tulsa, OK as well as a sister Mary Dennen who lives in Los Angeles, CA. Patricia was an amazing, wonderful, and strong woman who would help any animal or anyone who was less fortunate. Patricia was known by many as memaw and will be missed by her children and her 15 grandbabies (trying to stay in order: Jayden, Asher, Meghan, Desmond, Krissy, Gavin, Taylor, Aleah, Sean, Jasen, Dejah, Alaina, Trysha, Tre', and Alyssa,) with 2 great grandbabies (Presley and Marshall,) and 2 more great grandbabies on the way, along with many friends, too many extended family

members to list, and loving coworkers.

Her true passion in life was taking care of her family but also went to school in Colorado to become a Florist. She started her floral career as a teen and retired 50yrs later. Even after she retired, Patricia spent her time taking care of her husband, grand babies, and trying to help diagnose family members. She was often called Dr Memaw, especially after she delivered one of her grandbabies (Dejah) at home. They even listed her as the delivery doctor on the birth certificate. Watching her grandbabies grow up gave her great joy. The past few years she spent with her husband eating her bacon egg n cheese mcgriddle every morning and every weekend looking for hotwheels with David.

Our family requests donations be made to American School for the Deaf, in replace of flowers please. Patricia always said she would prefer donations instead of flowers.

# Tribute Wall

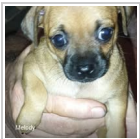


“ Oh momma..my best friend..my special person..the only person who knew my every secret! Every day there is a time or two where I want to go tell you something but then realize ph my God Nooo I will never see my momma ever again. Growing up..even at 16..at 19..at 23 or 29..at 31 or 33 whenever I got the flu...had to have the biopsy..or when I had my 4 babies..I didnt need medicine! All I needed was to be held by my momma! I felt better immediately! My mother wasnt just my momma she became mom's to everyone we brought home! My dad didnt like having people stay the night but my mom allowed it..we would sneak friends in thru the window but always got caught by daddy lol. She would always try to get him off me. Even when someone would try to talk bad about me..I would hear her go smooth off on them because she would tell them out of all her kids that I reminded her of herself when she was younger and now. So if they made fun of me they were making fun of her or getting upset because I lacked something they were telling her she lacked something. I will wake up every day knowing my mother loved me so much that she would die for me..she would kill for me..she would hide a body for me! I always got upset because she wouldnt help me with changing a diaper or letting me sleep in on my day off and help with my baby..I always thought wow you did it for so and so..she never told me why..I thought she just hated me..she eventually said no she didnt hate me..she wasnt punishing me..she just knew I would hate myself if I USED her like that. She was right! I definitely would have hated myself if I would have started to use her that way! Now that daddy has died and I have nothing to keep myself busy..I cant stop thinking about how much I miss her and daddy! Not a minute goes by that I dont start tearing up! I tried to throw myself into work but it doesnt work! Anything I see reminds me of daddy or momma. Its driving me nuts. My whole life was helping my mother with things because she couldn't hear. Then I helped her when her pain pills stopped working so I was helping get her to something that would help. Then she wanted to always hang out with me and go places. Sometimes it got on my nerves...but thrn she would make me laugh and it would all be better! Taking care of her for the last month of her life after they discharged her from the

*hospital was horrible watching her die in front of me. My best friend! My everything was leaving! Quitting my job to watch her die killed me..I think part of my heart left with her. I will never be the same. My kids never will be the same. Its like everytime we look at the clock its 11:11am. The time she took her last breath! Then my daddy! We were with him every minute that day..if we werent there Joni was there...Trysha was there..then I stepped in. Went to make me a drink..then nurse came in while I was refilling ice trays and that stubborn man waited until we left him alone for 4 minutes and he passed away! Seriously!?! I will never forgive myself for going to make me a drink..usually I ask my kids to but I for some reason felt the need to go make my own drink..after I told him it was okay to go to memaw..I told him we would all be okay..we were going to stop being selfish and let him go be with memaw..his vitals started going down immediately. That was very weird. But everyone told me that was the man he was..he was going to go out when he wanted and he would not let anyone witness it. That was the man he was! He got a chance to be with all 4 of his kids and the grandkids he raised came to see him. Unfortunately there were some who couldnt make it but he knew they loved him and he will be watching over those grandkids and his great grandbabies they couldnt meet. Sorry for writing another novel. Love and miss my momma and daddy! I will never heal..somehow my children will help me survive and try to heal slowly with the huge chunk of my heart missing...momma and daddy I will see you soon in heaven! I hope I can make you proud one day!*

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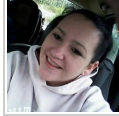
**Ally Masterson** - May 28 at 11:34 PM



“ *Patricia was a big part of my life from my childhood up till the day she passed, I will never forget her generous heart and unconditional love she had for everyone. Rest in Peace Patricia aka Pat*

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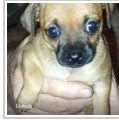
**Norma Cartwright** - May 16 at 01:21 PM



*And she loved you and your family so much!!!! She had so much love to share and she loved until her very last breath!!!*

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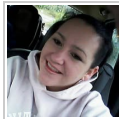
**Ally Masterson** - May 20 at 01:32 PM



*That she did Alice, after mom passed away she would always talk to me and keep me going in the right direction*

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**Norma Cartwright** - May 23 at 09:07 PM



*Man its a bad night I am having. Thank you aunt norma for getting me thru this...this just hit really hard and now im mourning both ugh!*

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**Ally Masterson** - May 28 at 11:35 PM