



Patricia Jean Martell

June 13, 1933 - July 31, 2020

Patricia Jean Martell, 87, returned to the Lord on July 31, 2020 surrounded by the love of her adoring family and many friends.

Patricia (known as Pat) was born, on a bright summer day, at home in Wesleyville, Pennsylvania on June 13, 1933 to Carl Ernest Rudolph and Alice (Lydon) Sandell.

Pat helped to raise her brother and sister after the untimely death of her father and at the same time excelled in school.

Pat worked her way through and graduated from Saint Francis Hospital School of Nursing in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania in September 1954. She had a glorious 40+ year nursing career, including a stint in Saint Vincent's Hospital in Erie, Pennsylvania, where she touched countless lives for the better.

Pat was generous beyond measure and she loved golf, travel, community and her family.

Pat is survived by her loving sons and daughters-in-law including Craig and Lorie Martell of Lone Tree, Colorado; Christopher and Lisa Martell of Houston, Texas; Frank (Jr.) and Donna Martell of Newport Beach, California and Bradley and Amy Martell of Sarasota, Florida; and twelve grandchildren, four great grandchildren, her sister Sandra Wiest and several nieces and nephews.

A celebration of Pat's life will be held early next year at the Skidaway Island United Methodist Church. She will be laid to rest alongside her husband of 54 years, and the love of her life, Frank D. Martell Sr., son of Anton and Theresa (Zimmerman) Martell of Midland, Pennsylvania.

Instead of charitable contributions, Pat asks everyone to take time and make many happy memories with their families and loved ones.

Comments



“ Laurie Wiest lit a candle in memory of Patricia Jean Martell



Laurie Wiest - August 20, 2020 at 11:59 AM



“ You were the most inspirational person to me, I love you always and miss the thought of your love for my mother. Sisters to look up to. I find solace in the thought of your peace and will always miss you. I share my sympathy with your always loving children. Even though we weren't close geographically, you are always in my heart!!

Laurie - August 20, 2020 at 12:05 PM



“ Aunt Pat...so many special memories. I was so lucky to be the oldest niece because you always spent time with me and spoiled me when you came home. You used to tell me I was your girl in your sea of boys! It is funny how my memories of you are so clear when most of my childhood memories are not. You taught me how to polish silver...now that I think about it, maybe it was some form of punishment! I am so glad that my Jake got to spend some time with you and Uncle Frank. He still talks about the crabs and pigs at Skidaway! You loved that casserole with the crescent rolls, ham, sauce and American Cheese. You said it was Uncle Frank's favorite! Quite different than the Quail dinner you served one night, lol. Thank you for calling me and loving me when my mom died...it meant the world to me! Rest easy and enjoy all of those that awaited you. Give my dad, mom and gramma. Kiss for me! I love you!

Tracey - August 12, 2020 at 08:14 PM