



Patricia A. Mansell

January 18, 1952 - August 25, 2021

Patricia A. Mansell, age 69, of China Twp., passed away on August 25, 2021, unexpectedly.

She was born on January 18, 1952, in East China Township, to the late Dale and Virginia Black.

She married Raymond E. Mansell Sr.

Patricia loved spending time with family, camping, reading and most of all loved watching her grandchildren grow up.

She is survived by her loving husband of 51 years, Raymond, children; Rachel and Jonathan Cooper, Raymond and Jamie Mansell, and Phillip and Anique Mansell, grandchildren; Renee and Jon Schuman, Kevin Cooper, Greyson and Kade Mansell and Tristan and Nora Mansell, great grandchildren; Kalem Cooper, Hunter, and Charlotte Schuman, siblings; Joyce and Robert Ganfield, Pamela and Fred Blommer and Donald and Ruth Black, brothers and sisters-in-law; James and Barbara Jarboe, Kathy and Calvin Cokonaugher, Amy and Thomas Prior, Leslie and Karla Mansell, Steven Arnold, Pamela Hoose, Diane and Robert Fortuna and Gayle Hendricks, along with several nieces and nephews, and lifelong friend, Jeannette Becker.

She was preceded in death by her sister, Carol Arnold.

Private family services will be held at a later date.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home – Port Huron.

Comments



“ Whatever the event was, if Patty was there, her children would seek her out and surround her with hugs and kisses. It was very heartwarming to feel and see the generations gather around her. She is already deeply missed.

Rest in peace with the Lord Patty.

Debbie & Gary Wolf

Deborah Wolf - August 27, 2021 at 06:56 PM



“ Aunt Patty was a calm safe harbor in the unruly storm of life. She could wrap you in a hug so tight you just knew everything was going to be okay. I love the way she would tell you a story and chuckle with you at all the best parts. She had special nicknames for everyone and everything and I had the honor of being her Lindsey Lou Whoo. She loved her family and friends fiercely, and was a strong pillar of support to everyone she loved.

I remember her carefully (and nervously) watching us as kids as we caught frogs in backyard near the pond. Camping trips where white plastic bags could be "Baretta Birds" or possibly "chickens" and vending machines might have been movie screens. Going to have breakfast "down on the farm". Card games at kitchen tables late into the night. Doberman poinsettias. Cuddles, a peck on the cheek and a hug so tight it squeezed everything negative right out of you. Asking "where is your coat!" If she felt it was too cold out, (which was most of the time.) And a million other little things she would do or say, that all really meant "I love you; I care about you; and I always want you to be safe and comfortable and well."

She was amazing and funny and compassionate and witty and patient and kind and a million other rare and beautiful things. There will never be another soul quite like her, and the world was a better place for having had her in it.

And I will miss her everyday; until we meet again Aunt Patty.

Lindsey Black - August 26, 2021 at 06:23 AM



“ Patty was always concerned about how other people were doing. I love the way she was always happy and I will miss her smile and laughter. My fondness memories of her were going over and having coffee, camping, and playing cards with her. I regret that I couldn't have spent more time with her lately. We will miss you sister. Les and Karla Mansell

Les Mansell - August 25, 2021 at 06:38 PM