



**Patricia Clee** was born on April 21, 1947 in New York City to James Charles Clee and Lula Mae Grant. She was the fourth of her mother's eleven children. Patricia was raised in Harlem. She was formally educated in the New York City public school system. Pat left school early to have her first son, Kenneth. She went on to have three more children, Andre, Cathy and Michael, who she raised with the help of her mother and siblings. Patricia was a loving mother and trusted friend.

Pat moved to Maryland for a few years but came back home to New York because she missed her children and siblings. She settled in Mount Vernon and joined Unity Baptist Church. Anyone who knew Pat, knows she was a hustler and always found a way to take care of herself. Upon her arrival in Mount Vernon, she quickly landed not one but two jobs. The first at the Salvation Army where she started as a cashier and was quickly promoted to manager and the second at Pathmark where she also started as a cashier and quickly rose to a supervisory position. Pat was known for her strong work ethic, dedication and love for people. She was very friendly, always had a smile, kind word and a piece of advice that you better follow, if you didn't want to hear about it forever more.

Pat's life of hardship and redemption is a testimony of the power of God's love. It is also the testimony of agape love. Pat loved people the way Jesus commanded: without judgement or conditions. Pat understood what it meant to have a second chance and she used hers to live an abundant life. Pat also used her second chance to give back. Her love knew no bounds. She opened her home up to everybody and was always willing to feed and/or clothe anyone. Pat used her second chance as an opportunity to give others a second chance. She was loving, but she was also blunt and those closest to her had many opportunities to hear her utter what sounded like harsh words. Words we later realized came from a place of love and a fear of a younger generation repeating her mistakes. Pat's legacy of love, generosity and determination will always live on in those who love her. Anyone who knew Pat knew she loved to shop, eat out, travel, spend time with her family, gossip on the phone, but couldn't keep a secret.

Predeceased are her parents, James Clee and Lula Grant, siblings, Robert Lee Grant, Carolyn Clee and Kevin Grant. Patricia leaves to mourn: her stepmother, Beverly Clee; four children, Kenneth Clee, Andre Davis (Sellerneese), Cathy Cockfield (Thomas), and Michael Clee; six grandchildren, Sabria, Michelle, Michael, Thomas Jr., Monique and Alexis. She also leaves six great-grandchildren and Earl and Erik Williams who she loved and treated as her own sons; her siblings, Gloria, Thomas (Rochelle), Sharon, Daryl, Rodney, Anthony (Keisha), Kim, Suzanne and Gail. She leaves a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends and a very special friend, Dennis Brown. The Grant and Clee families will never be the same.

## Order of Service

Processional	"What a Friend We Have In Jesus"
Congregational Selection	"Every Praise"
Scripture Readings: Old Testament - Psalm 46 New Testament - Romans 8:31-39	
Prayer of Comfort	
Song of Comfort	"Nobody Greater"
Reflections	Jasmine Edwards Sharon Edwards Michael Clee
Obituary	Kiwana Francis
Song of Celebration.	"How He Loves Us"
Eulogy	Pastor Willie D. Francois III
Recessional	"Take Me To The King"



Mt. Rest Cemetery Butler, New Jersey God made us sisters. Our hearts made us friends.

Love kept us bonded, through thick and the thin
A sister is someone who loves you from the heart,
You know how each other feel with just a smile or a nod
No matter how much you argue you cannot be drawn apart.
Once she enters your life, she is there to stay.

Sisters have memories that are shared, the worries, the laughter, and the tears
When I was feeling down, I knew you cared
All the times you were there, helps me to know how much you really cared.
Only a heart like yours would give so unselfishly
Loving, kind, goodhearted and sincere, barely describes your worth
What a pleasure it's been, being your sister
Truly blessed is how I feel having a sister just like you.

Its funny how the memories I treasure with you, can now break me in two
For Pat, they remind me just how much I will be missing you.

## <u> Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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