



## Mrs. Pat J. Boyd

March 26, 1932 - September 21, 2017

Pat "Mema" Boyd age 85 of Suwanee, GA. formerly of Muncie, IN. passed away on September 21, 2017. Pat loved her family and her dogs greatly. She also was very social and loved to sing. She attended Alpharetta First United Methodist Church and was a member of the music department. She is survived by her children, Nancy and Bill Bodine of Alpharetta, Tom and Karen Boyd of Duluth; Dave and Cindy Boyd of Tampa, FL; six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made in Pat's memory to either Alpharetta First United Methodist Church or the Alzheimer's Association. A memorial service will be held on Friday, October 6, 2017 at 2:00pm at Alpharetta First United Methodist Church.

# Cemetery Details

## Northside Chapel Crematory

12050 Crabapple Rd  
Roswell, GA 30075

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

OCT 6. 2:00 PM (ET)

Alpharetta First United Methodist Church  
69 North Main Street  
Alpharetta, GA

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Pat J. Boyd*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ *Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant was purchased for the family of Mrs. Pat J. Boyd.*



October 05, 2017 at 07:34 PM



“ *Craig Stevenson & The Renew Life Team purchased the Lavender Reflections Spray for the family of Mrs. Pat J. Boyd.*



**Craig Stevenson & The Renew Life Team** - October 02, 2017 at 02:05 PM



“ *Dreams From the Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mrs. Pat J. Boyd.*



October 02, 2017 at 10:58 AM

“ I met Pat in 2003. I was new to the neighborhood and walked by her house every day. Being a dog lover, I always stopped by to pet her dogs, Ginger and Sister, who were outside. Through her dogs, I eventually met Pat. We got to know each other and realized we had a lot in common: we both had the exact same house and floorplan in the sub-division; we both loved dogs; we both loved dessert; and we both loved to laugh! Our friendship only grew stronger over the years. Almost daily, I would come by, pet the dogs, and chat with Pat for awhile. Pat loved being outside and tending to her beautiful plants. I started calling her "ma" because she had become almost like a second mother to me. That nickname withstood the test of time as that became the name I always called her, even up to the very end.

One of the things I remember most about Pat is her infectious laugh! We would absolutely giggle whenever we got together about any and every thing. She laughed so frequently and so easily. I always saw joy in her. She rarely ever said a negative thing about anybody. She really loved being around people and of course loved her kids, grandkids, dogs (which by then included Bella), and neighbors. She talked of her family often. A hole was left in her heart when Paul died. That was the only sad thing I ever heard her talk about. At least now they are together again .... for eternity.

Pat was always someone I knew I could count on. If I needed a ride to the doctor, she was there for me. If I just needed to talk or vent, she would listen. She even helped me try to dig holes in my front yard to plant perennials. Unfortunately, even after one hour of digging in very hot weather, we only got one tiny hole dug because of how deep the tree roots were. We just laughed it off. Although we had the exact same floor plan and house, her house and yard were always MUCH better maintained than mine. One day, while I was at work, she actually came by and pulled a bunch of weeds! I didn't even notice it, but she mentioned it to me a year later. Yes, my yard was "unkempt" with weeds and pitiful looking plants. Our sub-division used to have a monthly contest on who had the best lawn.

*Pat won this award several times. The HOA would put up a sign in the winner's yard saying, "Lawn of the Month." One year, she teased me and said she was going to sneak into my yard at Midnight to put the sign in MY yard! We had a big laugh on that one! She had a wicked sense of humor sometimes! Yes, we always had lots of laughs when we were together.*

*Once she moved to Belmont Village, we continued to see each other, although not as often. I really missed not seeing her in the neighborhood. But we still went out for lunch and still had continuous giggles whenever we got together. That's what I will never forget about her - that laugh! And her joy and beautiful spirit. I will never ever forget Pat Boyd.*

*May you rest in peace forever, Ma!*

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**Pat Brant** - September 29, 2017 at 08:20 PM