



Pat Robert Woolsey

March 31, 1978 - October 1, 2020

Pat Robert Woolsey, 42, of Aubrey, TX, passed away Thursday, October 1, 2020 in Denton, TX. Pat was born March 31, 1978 in Fort Worth, TX to Gary Lynn and Ellen (Bradshaw) Woolsey. He married Shannon Kelly on September 17, 2011 in Jackson Hole, WY. Pat was employed as a field engineer at Comp U Com.

Pat is survived by his wife, Shannon of Georgia; mother, Ellen Woolsey of Oak Point, TX; father, Gary Woolsey of Sun City, CA; son, Christian Castro of Houston, TX; brothers, Michael Woolsey of Oak Point, TX and Matthew Woolsey of Tennessee; and sister, Jenna Woolsey of Arizona.

A memorial service will be held at 2:00PM, Friday, October 9, 2020 at Slay Memorial Chapel in Aubrey, TX with Owen A. Sharp officiating. Online condolences may be shared at www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com.

Arrangements are under the direction of Phyllis Stout and Slay Memorial Funeral Center.

Previous Events

Memorial

OCT 9. 2:00 PM (CT)

Slay Memorial Chapel of Aubrey
400 South Highway 377
Aubrey, TX 76227
info@slaymemorial.com
<http://www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall



“ Joe Biden was elected President today. I wish you could have seen Georgia flip blue; you'd be so proud and excited. I know we'd be going out to a nice dinner to celebrate if you were here. I'm wearing your ring today so that you are.

Shannon Woolsey - November 08, 2020 at 12:16 PM



“ It's my first Halloween without you in 12 years. You moved in with me shortly before Halloween in 2008. I can't help but think of how much you loved seeing all the kids dressed up and gave extra treats to kids in Star Wars or Marvel costumes. Or that year when you loved the game Plants vs. Zombies so much that you handed out free coupons for the game. The glow-in-the-dark necklaces are out tonight as well as some Halloween activity books. I remember how you would always do the, "Wait, there's more!!!" as you reached inside after handing out the candy to give the kids their necklaces, and they would be so surprised how much stuff we had for them. I remember playing our favorite Halloween songs with you making sure to add Oingo Boingo's "Dead Man's Party" and some Danny Elfman songs to the mix. I remember all the years of carving pumpkins and walking arm-in-arm with you in the Wild Rumpus parade. I have the light to your Inspector Gadget costume right here next to me tonight. Yoda is on the porch with his candy bowl tonight, and he's always going to grace my place at Halloween as long as I live as a memento to the Halloween evenings we shared together. Happy Halloween to you wherever you are.

Shannon Woolsey - October 31, 2020 at 06:52 PM



“ 19 files added to the album Memories Album



Shannon Woolsey - October 25, 2020 at 06:26 PM



“ *I'm sorry that Pat passed at such an early age. He had an amazing soul and many people will never get to know what a wonderful person he truly was. My heart goes out to Ellen Bradshaw and Micheal Woolsey. I hope that you find peace. I love the both of you.*

Nolberta Vargas - October 10, 2020 at 09:57 PM

JB

“ I knew Pat was the right man for Shannon when I first met him. He walked into the house with a can of Dr. Pepper, moved it to his left hand, looked me in the eyes and introduced himself. He then asked, "do you have a coaster so I don't ruin the finish on your table?". That's what did it for me. He was smart (very smart), had a great sense of humor, aware of others around him, and he loved my daughter.

We welcomed him into our family and he fit right in. We shared holidays, regular days, nights on the gazebo, and birthdays. He loved getting gifts and nearly always won the Pickle gift at Christmas.

He was such a big part of us, and now he leaves such a big hole. But we will fill it in time with funny stories, and loving remembrances. Rest well, Pat. You had quite a battle few knew about while with us. You earned your rest and we will all tuck you safely in our hearts.

Jean Biddle - October 07, 2020 at 07:26 PM



“ He was the love of my life, the charger for my internal battery. He's the laughter in my memory and the smile on my face when I think of how it felt to fall asleep in his arms while staying up just a bit too late watching our favorite shows. He brought so much joy to my life. There will never be a day where I don't carry him in my heart and in my soul.

Shannon Woolsey - October 05, 2020 at 08:31 PM



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Shannon Woolsey - October 05, 2020 at 08:18 PM



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Slay Memorial Funeral Center - October 05, 2020 at 11:42 AM