



Jimmie Lee Patterson

March 3, 1953 - September 23, 2013

Jim Patterson, of East Wenatchee, WA, died after a very brief battle with cancer, on Monday, September 23, 2013. He was born on March 3, 1953 in Prosser, WA. He spent most of his childhood in the Tri Cities. As a teenager, he moved into his grandmother, Pearl Boyd's, loving home. He remained devoted to his grandmother until she died. 1973 was a big year for Jim, he married his first wife, Sheila, moved to Olympia, WA and began working for the Washington State Patrol. Together with Sheila, he had 5 children, Justin (who died at birth), Shem, Kalo, Ranonya, and Shardan. In 1978, he and his family moved to Wenatchee, WA and Jim worked for the next 13 years for the Wenatchee Police Department. In 1991, he married Tammy (Snekvik) Martin and became a devoted stepfather to Lindsey Martin. He retired from the Wenatchee P.D. and opened his own business, Patterson Investigations, which he owned and operated until his retirement in 2012.

Jim is survived by his wife, Tammy; sons, Kalo and Shardan; daughters, Ranonya and Lindsey; and grandchildren, Aja, Jupiter, Gabby, Blake, Karmyn, Ayla and Brayden. He is preceded in death by his sons, Justin and Shem; parents, Norma and Pat; brother Dale; and grandmother, Pearl Boyd.

Jim enjoyed his annual fishing trips with his friends, riding his motorcycle as a member of the Iron Pigs, and spending time with his family. He was especially devoted to his children, and overjoyed by his grandchildren.

A Memorial Service will be held at 10:00 a.m. on Thursday, September 26, 2013 at Telford's Chapel of the Valley with Chaplain Scott Langager officiating.

Tribute Wall

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“ I was so shocked and saddened to learn of Jimmie's death, and was very glad I attended his memorial service. It brought back alot of memories and I saw many people I hadn't seen in many years. I am the Director of District Court Probation. I've been in the business since 1974. When we still had municipal court in the original WPD building across from the fire station, it was not unusual for me to stop and visit with the officers, and Jimmie was always one of them. Such a great guy! I frequently saw him on his "trike" and it always made me smile. I frequently ran in to Jimmie at grocery stores, he always stopped to chat for a bit. I was overjoyed when he began as a security guard at District Court. We always gave each other a hug. I am so sorry for your loss; I can't even imagine how much you will miss him!

DEBBIE YONAKA - September 26, 2013 at 07:22 PM