



Patricia "Pat" Jones

May 10, 1936 - May 1, 2024

The Lord called Patricia "Pat" Ann Jones home on May 1, 2024. She was born in Los Angeles, CA, on May 10, 1936, to Loren and Helen (Coffin) Miller. Her brother Tom, 12 years her senior, was so excited that he ran up and down the street hollering to everyone that she had been born. She also had a half-brother 14 years her senior named Forest Parton. She and her husband, George Wiley Jones, along with her father and her uncle were alumnus of Manuel Arts High School in Los Angeles. She had a wonderful childhood, living a life full of camping in the wilds of California, going on drives to see the wild Lilacs blooming on the hills around Los Angeles, stopping for Mexican hot chocolate, and enjoying Mexican food. She was famous for her Tacos and Enchiladas! She loved the beach, going to church and taking care of the family. All this led her to accepting Jesus as her Savior, and her love of nature. She loved to read her Bible and John Muir and listen to Mariachi music!

She met George Wiley Jones, Jr., at Hoover Street Baptist Church in Los Angeles. She was from a city of seven million people, and he was from the prairie in Colorado and small towns. Working a summer at Sequoia National Park in 1954, fulfilled a dream of her youth. It was there that Wiley proposed to her while on a moonlit hike up to Moro Rock. They were married a year later on August 27, 1955, at Hoover Street Baptist Church in Los Angeles, at half after eight! They fulfilled their dream of moving north to Central Valley, CA, a year later. She worked for Pacific Telephone in Los Angeles, Huntington

Park, CA, and Redding, CA, for five years. They bought a house, out in the wilds of Central Valley, seeing it only by flashlight at night, no bathroom, unfinished one bedroom with only cold running water. It sat high above the creek, so they didn't worry about flooding. There was a toilet 75' feet down a dirt path with a shower and laundry facilities. Pat and Wiley were youth leaders for a time and had the kids over a lot. Their children started to arrive five years later, and they installed an indoor bathroom by the time Andrew Wiley was born April 29, 1961. Sandra Kay was born December 18, 1963, by then there was hot running water. Pat and Wiley loved to lay in bed at night and listen to the frogs. She loved Central valley, their church and the friends they made became friends for life. They were so happy here for nine years.

Springfield, OR, was their next home for one year. She enjoyed reciting her experiences as a Lane County Deputy Matron! Back in the day when they put a 'Help Wanted' sign in the window to be a Sheriff's Deputy! No schooling or training needed or background checks!

Payless Drug store brought her and her husband and the family to Wenatchee, WA, in 1966. She worked a couple Christmas seasons at the old Johnson's Stationers store, a few years in the kitchen at Pioneer School and 20 months staffing at Parkside Manor, where she learned a lot about people! She tried her hand at thinning and sorting apples. She dearly loved her weekly ladies club at Parkside Manor for several years.

Calvary Crossroads Church in East Wenatchee, WA, was her "family", she dearly loved all her friends there. Another dream was fulfilled serving the Lord with her husband helping to lead the Flock group at church for a couple years. She was thankful for God's grace in saving her from her sin.

Pat also liked to travel. She went on a cruise to Hawaii with her husband, and a Charles Stanley Alaskan Cruise with her daughter, Sandra. She flew to

Hawaii to help her granddaughter, Danielle, with her first baby while her husband, who is a Marine was gone. There was another time she flew to Hawaii with her daughter, Sandra to see her granddaughter, Danielle, and her three children! Another time Pat, her husband, and daughter took Amtrack to San Diego, CA, for her son, Andy's wedding. Pat and her husband also rode Amtrack as close as you can get to the Grand Canyon to visit their granddaughter, Alicia, who worked at the El Tovar on the South Rim. She flew, with her daughter, Sandra, to Providence, RI, to visit her granddaughter, Alicia, who was attending Johnson and Wales University. Pat and her husband also attended many airshows around the state. They visited family and friends in Montana, Washington, and Oregon, as well over the years.

Patricia lived a rich, full life surrounded by friends and family that she shared her heart, her laughter, and sense of humor. There has been much laughter! And joy de vivre! She gave of herself always! She was a wonderful daughter, sister, aunt, wife, mother, grannie and great- grannie, and friend. Our only comfort is knowing that she is in the arms of Jesus!

She lost her beloved husband, George Wiley Jones, on May 11, 2021. She is survived by her son, Andrew Wiley Jones (Elisabeth Gause) of Encinitas, CA; and her daughter, Sandra Kay Erickson (Deric David Erickson) of Bremerton, WA. Also, her five grandchildren: Danielle Lee (Keola Lee) of Yorktown, VA, Alicia Bruce (Marc Bruce) of Mt. Vernon, WA; Sarah Walls (Ken Walls) of Cortland, NE, Zachary Erickson of Bremerton, WA, and Benjamin Erickson of San Diego, CA. She also has nine great-grandchildren: Kaleb, Annestasha, and Josiah Lee, Jeremiah, Brenden, and Elijah Walls, Chloe and Melanie Perez, and Ayla Bruce.

She will be remembered for her love of the Lord, her family and friends. She loved people and sharing the love of Jesus with all who knew her. She had an

infectious laugh and a zest for living. She will be missed by all who knew her and loved her.

A Memorial was held at 1:00 p.m., on May 7, 2024, at Calvary Crossroads, 1301 Maple St., Wenatchee with Pastor Jay Caron officiating.

Previous Events

Memorial

MAY 7. 1:00 PM (PT)

Calvary Crossroads
1301 Maple St.
Wenatchee, WA 98801