



LIFE IS BUT
A Stopping Place

*Life is but a stopping place, a pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road, to sweet eternity.*

*We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn some things,
but never meant to stay...*

Our destination is a place, far greater than we know.

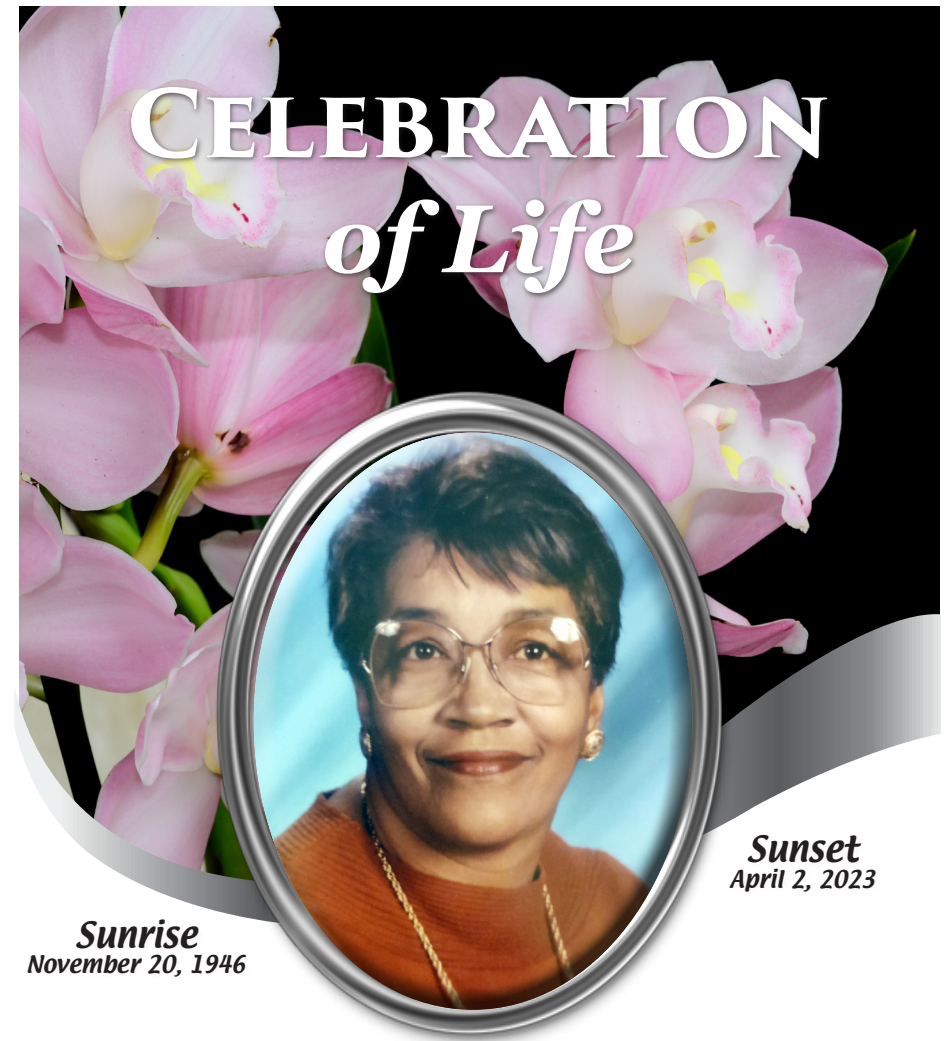
*For some the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow, and when the
journey finally ends, we'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,*

—AUTHOR UNKNOWN

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO
CUNNINGHAM MORTUARY & CREMATIONS, INC.
3809 Raeford Road • Fayetteville, North Carolina 28304
(910) 433-2616



Designed & Printed by Verse One Publications & Graphic Design • renee.stackhouse@yahoo.com



Sunrise
November 20, 1946

Sunset
April 2, 2023

Patricia Marie
RANEY YOUNG

Thursday, April 6, 2023 • 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM

CUNNINGHAM MORTUARY CHAPEL
3809 Raeford Road
Fayetteville, North Carolina 28304

Patricia's Life...

PATRICIA MARIE RANEY YOUNG was born on November 20, 1942 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Her parents were Preston and Helen Raney. Patricia had one brother, Antonio, who growing up and visiting her uncle's farm, the two always ended up in fun or hijinks. She once relayed the story of mistaking a skunk for a cat! That lesson ended up in a tomato soup bath and clothes washed repeatedly and left outside to dry for multiple days! Though she was born in Philadelphia, she would be raised mostly by her grandmother, Mabel, because of her parents being in service in some fashion- her father a merchant marine and her mother serving as a nurse. Patricia would receive her high school diploma and practical nurse training at Yorkville Vocational High School in 1962. In the same year, she would also earn a certificate in Maternal, Infant, and Child Care from the Columbia Institute. This specialized certificate is a testimony to her lifelong love for infants and children.

A happenstance viewing of a photograph, in the locker of a fellow soldier, would intrigue a young man serving in the United States Army. Raymond Young inquired of her identity and relationship to his friend and would learn that she was the soldier's cousin, and her name was Patricia. Raymond asked for her address and began writing letters of courtship. Initially, Patricia, had no inkling to want to fancy a relationship with a "soldier" due to their notorious ways. She ended up getting into trouble for being rude, and not responding to such a nice young man by her mother, who insisted she write him back. Raymond and Patricia would continue to their courtship, deepening their love and respect for one another that would culminate into a wedding! The two sweethearts were married on September 5, 1964, in Delaware.

Raymond's service in the US Army would then have them assigned to Fort Bragg, NC (currently named (Fort Liberty)). There, they would have four children, Christy Lynn, Llewellyn Ray, Timothy Mark, and James Nathaniel. Numerous stories of these foursome siblings growing and laughing together, at the rearing charge of Ray and Pat, still continue to entertain those privy to hear them. As is standard with the US Army, the

Young family would be sent to Oklahoma, and there, the fifth and final member to this household, Eunice Latoya was born. One more move would occur, landing them back in Fayetteville, North Carolina. It is here where the roots were initially planted, that they would flourish a strong, beautiful family tree.

PATRICIA'S career included nursing through most of it, and then a subsequent transition to elementary education to afford her the opportunity to be there for her children more. She would retire after 18 years of service. Christy, the eldest of the Young children, reflects that her favorite characteristic or memory of the matriarch, is how popular she was with the children that Patricia taught. The students would later as adults, come back to her classroom, year after year to visit her. The students always thanked her for her support and patience, and encouragement. This unconditional, unwavering caring helped to foster their ability to become successful adults.

Her husband often expressed that Patricia was the answer to his prayer to Jehovah for a wife and loving mother. His favorite joke that she would say is how she had five children; Ray had six since he helped raise her too! Her other children would reflect the following about their fun loving, wonderful mother: Llewellyn, preferably, Ray, reflects he loved watching crime shoes with her. Tim loved she would always let him eat her off plate- he learned the hard way that she even has a limit, when she let him eat a jalapeno pepper unbeknownst to him!! James will always love hearing her call all 'the boys' names- "Ray, Tim, and James" when it was time to wake up! The youngest Young, always loved how youthful and fun her mom was. Pat loved playing games with her kids and their friends, and loved making you laugh. Her favorite memories are the times when Pat was supposed to come send the kids to bed, when one by one, the kids would find their way to the kitchen for a snack, especially if they heard someone else in there. She would end up laughing and joking with them.

PATRICIA turned the light out on her wonderful, enjoyable, entertaining life on April 2. She was surrounded by the love of her devoted spouse of 58 years, five children and their spouses, six of her nine grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.