



Freda B. Pate

February 29, 1920 - July 14, 2012

FREDA B. PATE
POSEYVILLE, INDIANA

Freda B. Pate, 92, born to Luther and Beatrice (Moore) Dailey on February 29, 1920, in Madisonville, Kentucky, passed away Saturday, July 14, 2012, at Transcendent Healthcare of Owensville, Indiana. She was surrounded by her daughter and son-in-law and the people that loved and cared for her at Transcendent.

Freda worked at Lockwood's for 25 years and was loved by many people who knew how kind she was. She cared for her parents and took them into her home until they died. Anytime someone in the family needed help she was there for them. She was truly an Angel on earth.

Surviving are her daughters and son-in-laws: Annette (David) Hancock and Betty (Jerry) Schelhorn all of Poseyville, Indiana; 3 grandchildren: Missy Naff, Brett Schelhorn and Jerry Scott Schelhorn, and 1 great grandchild.

Preceding her in death were her parents and husband: Laurence E. Pate, and 2 sisters: Juanita Simpson and Betty Rutledge.

Graveside Funeral Services will be 10:00 a.m., Tuesday, July 17, 2012, at the Poseyville Cemetery. Reverend Paul Huntsman will be officiating.

The family would like to thank hospice and all the people that took care of her at the nursing home.

Comments



“ My Hero

I am sure that at some point in every ones life they were asked, “Who is your greatest hero”? My answer to this question would be that my greatest hero is my Great Granny Freda Pate. I learned many things from her and could always rely on her to listen to me and help me. She is my biggest role model and I wish to be just like her when I am older. She has had such a significant influence on my life and without her the world would have been a much duller place.

She was born February 29, 1920 on a leap year. I always thought this was really unique and would brag about it to my friends. She experienced many hardships in her life, such as, the Great Depression and the Ohio river flood of 1937. When my Great Grandfather, Larry Pate, or more affectionately known as Brupe, went to war during World War II she was left at home to raise her two daughters. Even after all she went through she still retained her sweet personality and kind smile that could warm the coldest of hearts.

Great Granny always had good old southern hospitality. Whenever you would go to visit her she would always ask if you needed any thing. She would always gladly put others before herself and would do anything for her family. I always viewed Great Granny as the backbone and strength of our family and I have always looked up to her and will always love her deeply.

Great Granny was generally a peaceful person except for times when her family was being threatened. She would stick up for her family and would help out in any way she could. She also had a never ending supply of unconditional love for all people. She is someone who I could easily talk to and loved to spend time with. I hope to be just like my beloved Great Granny and hope to be half the person that she is.

Her love was never-ending and she was always there for me. She has made me want to strive to be my very best and fight against the hardships in my life and come out the victor. She has taught me to value life so much more and to always be kind. My life has been influenced so much by Great Granny that without her I would not be the person I am today. When I look into the mirror I can see a bit of My Great Granny in me. She would always look at the world through rose tinted glasses and has never seen a stranger. She showed love and kindness to all she encountered which has left a huge imprint on my heart. I hope that her legacy of love and southern hospitality will live forever. I know that because of my Great Granny my life will never be the same.

I was recently told a story about the time my Great Granny first laid eyes on me in my crib when I was a newborn. My Dad told me that when she saw me she placed her hands on the side railing of the crib and just looked at me with an expression of pure joy and love. My Dad told me she had said that, “She loved me before she even knew me”. That statement is just like Great Granny, so full of love. She watched me grow from a newborn into the young adult that I am today and all the way she has been there to offer strength, love, and support to myself and our family.



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Brett Schelhorn - July 16, 2012 at 01:28 PM



“ My Grandpa and Grandma at their apartment in Poseyville. Many happy times were spent there. God bless you Granny.

Brett - July 16, 2012 at 01:59 PM



“ Annette, Betty & Families,
I am so very sorry to hear of your Mother's passing. May happy memories carry you through the sorrowful times. You & your families are in my thoughts & prayers. May she rest in peace.
Sandra Elpers

Sandra Elpers - July 16, 2012 at 08:48 AM