



Patricia Whitney

March 15, 1942 - June 22, 2024

Patricia Joan Whitney, of Lindenhurst IL, passed away peacefully in her home on June 22nd, 2024, at the age of 82. Born in Chicago, IL on March 15th, 1942, she was the daughter of John and Mollie (nee Kammer) Whitney. She was preceded in death by her parents, her older brother Noel Whitney and her husband Norbert Sobel Sr. She is survived by her three children: Norbert (Sherrie) Sobel Jr., Mary (Stephen) Milewski and Daniel (Anjeanette) Sobel; her seven grandchildren: Alex (Krissy), Jesse, Aaron, Meghan, Benjamin, Matthew and Tori; and her great grandson Barrett.

Throughout Patricia's professional career, Patricia worked as a Paralegal, Professor of Gerontology, Director of Hospice, and Hospice Bereavement Specialist while attaining her MBA and MA degrees. She enjoyed attending and leading writing workshops and seminars. She was an avid reader with a love of collecting books throughout her lifetime. Another passion of hers was her daily journaling. Her love of travel brought her to many wonderful places such as England, Ireland, Scotland, Italy, Greece, Germany and China.

Patricia will be dearly missed for her love of family and friends. She was a kind and loving mother/grandmother and a loving, devoted friend.

There will be a celebration of life held in the near future.

Tribute Wall

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“ I met Pat within the last five years. She is my husband's mom. We met during the pandemic which was weird bc we were always worried we'd bring her COVID (which we did not), so we wore protective masks for the first year or so until she told us to "take those fool things off." After my mom passed, she was wonderful to me and conversed with my mom in Heaven. I honestly believe she did. She became like a mother to me, and just as I helped my mom put up and decorate her tree, Dan and I went up every year and put up Pat's tree, listened to each story about every ornament (they all had a story) listened to Cinnamon Bear from her childhood, and took down the tree in mid-January, again listening to each story of each ornament. I also helped her sort through her memories in her spare room. My favorite was when I pulled out about 4 or 5 busts of Abraham Lincoln. I came over to her and asked, "Why do you have so many busts of Abraham Lincoln?" She looked at the item in my hand, looked back up at me with only the look a disgusted grandmother could and said to me, "Those are bookends." I laughed pretty hard when she told me that! Of course they were bookends!!!

I will definitely miss Pat. I think most I'll miss her comments and likes on my posts on Facebook. She loves the pictures of our cats, but mostly pictures I share of Dan and what fun we're up to. It's how we beat kept in touch between visits.

Rest well, Pat. You've lived your best life!!!

Anjeanette Sobel - June 29, 2024 at 08:59 AM