



Patrick Fahrmann

August 19, 2021

Patrick Christopher Fahrmann was born January 21, 1964 in Memphis, TN at St. Joseph Hospital to William J. And Tommie Jean Fahrmann. Pat was the youngest and undeniably favorite of the three boys; Steve, Tony and Pat.

Patrick attended St. Joseph's Catholic School from Pre-K through 8th grade, where he met some of the earliest of his life-long friends. He then proceeded to Bishop Byrne High School, where more friendships and memories grew into the tight knit Byrne's family. If those walls could talk there would be murmurs of: Shoney's Big Boy, Massa Lake, Arkabutla, Sardis Lake, the Italian Rebel, Memphis in May, greasy fish, keys in lake, dirt clods, the fort, the green monkey, trunk kidnapping, floor board crickets, big belt buckles, dances, so much music, and more. He always laughed when he said he was voted "most witty" at graduation from Bishop Byrne High School in 1982. Wow did he ever live up to that title, right along with the loving nicknames of "Bubba" and "Rodney". Patrick continued his education at University of Memphis "Go Tigers" and graduated in 1986 with a BA in Communications. Pat then completed his academic work with a diploma from Columbia School of Broadcasting in 1988.

His early years of employment started in jingle production, think 'Cook's pest control'. However, his true career enjoyment was on-air radio broasting at STAR98 in Memphis. After relocating to St Louis, his work life continued at the St. Louis Science Center then on to the St. Louis Zoo. He would describe his role as "the eyes in the sky" as a safety/security camera monitor. He loved the Zoo and it loved him right back; good friends, fun animal stories, and often crazy visitors. Patrick completed his work life in security at Orange Beach until his health decline.

Pat grew up in the Whitehaven community of Memphis, just down the road from Elvis Presley. He had countless memories of the home on Hodge Road, where cherished friendships blossomed, football was played with Elvis in the yard, and fear was palpable when MLK was shot at the Lorraine Motel. Pat missed his beloved Memphis and the sultry delta heat the day he drove over the "M" Bridge and headed north to married life.

In February of 1995, Patrick met his future wife, Sara Pearl Auld, on the radio (fun story for another day). After friends background checked from both cities, Pat and Sara met at the Lobby Bar of the Peabody Hotel in downtown Memphis. Patrick, the consummate southern gentleman, awaiting Sara with a peach rose. They were married on a warm wonderful day under the gazebo on Charles and Pearl Auld's farm in Oakdale, IL. Patrick's pride, love and joy arrived in 1998 and 2000; Olivia Grace "Sweet Pea" and Benjamin Charles "Cub Cub" and "Gentle Ben". Gifts from God, he absolutely cherished every moment with and everything about his precious children! In the fall of 2011, Santa delivered a lab mix puppy to Ben. Dixie Blue is more than a dog, she is an angel with fur. It times of troubling health, the kids and Dixie were the wind beneath his wings. During the early years in St Louis, Pat loved the seasons. He was mesmerized by inches of snow, the soaring of eagles, loved the great pumpkin hunt, the annual Christmas tree cutting, Cardinals baseball, Rams football (until Stan Kroenke blew that up), and the felling of the "old barn" arena. However, age and health left Pat bone cold as temperatures dropped, and the snow and ice cut to the quick.

Patrick made a house a home. He was a kind, patient, and devoted husband. Pat adored Olivia and Ben, such a proud and fun-loving daddy. To know Pat, I am sure you would agree he was a man rarely to miss detail, chronically early and never forgot dates or events: birthdays, anniversaries, songs on an album, release dates, trivia extraordinaire.

We vacationed so many years in Orange Beach, Pat believed we should have St Thomas by The Sea our home parish. So in May of 2019, we made the move to the beach. Patrick attained the peace and warmth he so loved.

On August 19, 2021, our sweet Lord carried Pat home, peacefully with those of us, who will forever be his greatest fans, beside him full of love.

Patrick is survived by: (wife) Sara Auld Fahrman, (daughter) Olivia G. Fahrman, (son) Benjamin C. Fahrman, (maternal aunt) Jeanette Hardy, (maternal uncle) Bobby Dennington, (Loving in-laws) Rosalee and Larry Boreup, Ronald and Cynthia Auld, Pamela and Allen Jacobs, and Veron Auld, plus a host of beloved nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Patrick was preceded in death by: (maternal grandmother) Grace Dennington Hubbard, (Paternal grandparents) John and Doe Fahrman, (parents) William J. Fahrman and Tommie Jean Dennington Fahrman, (brothers) Stephen A. Fahrman and Anthony L. Fahrman, (maternal aunt) Mary Ann Wolfe (maternal uncle) Keith Hardy.

Patrick Christopher Fahrman

Born into this life: January 21, 1964

Called to Eternal life: August 19, 2021

Mass of the Resurrection

September 4, 2021 at 11am

Visitation prior to mass at 10am

St Thomas by the Sea Catholic Church

Orange Beach, AL

In Lieu of flowers, donations welcomed in Patrick's memory to his favorite charity:

St Jude Children's Research Hospital

By phone or mail with ID#22554218

501 St Jude Place

Memphis, TN 38105

Events

SEP **Mass of Christian Burial** 11:00AM

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St Thomas by the Sea Catholic Church

26547 Perdido Beach Blvd, Orange Beach, AL, US, 36561

Comments



“ Meat & Cheese Sympathy Gift Crate was purchased for the family of Patrick Fahrman.



August 31, 2021 at 07:36 AM



“ Wonderful obituary of a wonderful man - Prayers to Sarah and the family.

Kitty Partin - August 29, 2021 at 09:57 AM



“ Sarah, I am so very sorry to hear of Pat's passing. It's been awhile since we've seen each other so I don't know what was going on, but may he rest in the arms of Jesus and may you and the kids be sustained by many sweet memories u til that beautiful time when you are reunited in Heaven.

If there is anything Jerry or I can do for you or the kids, just say the word. We will always remember him as a sweet man, who deeply loved his wife and kids. Our hearts ache for your loss and we will be asking God to grant you strength and peace and to wrap His arms around you all. Sincerely, the Naunheim's. Holly, Jerry, Rosie Matt and Erin

Holly Naunheim - August 28, 2021 at 11:59 AM