



## Herman E Patten

February 28, 1933 - January 9, 2019

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Previous Events

## Funeral Service

JAN 13. 2:00 PM (CT)

First Baptist Church Lillian  
34421 Barclay Ave  
Lillian , AL 36549

# Tribute Wall

LP

“ *For my Uncle Herman*

*I remember:*

*Riding with him on lawn mowers and motorcycles*

*His extensive collection of vinyl - Arlo Guthrie (I don't want a pickle...)*

*His big smile and his deep gravelly voice singing in church*

*Composting long before it was the thing to do*

*His overall favorite was his Cherry Pie.*

*I remember him as a good and kind man.*

*I know I will see him again, PaPa and Uncle William too.*

*With love,*

*Lorena*

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**Lorena Patten** - January 16, 2019 at 10:32 AM

“ Herman Patten was not only my Granddaddy, he was one of my best friends growing up. He took such great care of me, and taught me so many things I will never forget. Mainly how to be a better person, and live life light-heartedly. He knew how to make anyone giggle and smile. He is now my most cherished person in heaven. I am determined to live life in a way that will make him proud. I love you so very much Granddaddy!

*“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race. I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that Day, and not only to me but also to all that have loved His appearing.” 2 Timothy 4:7-8*



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**Jana Motes** - January 12, 2019 at 11:22 AM

DB

“ Too many but favorite times with Dad were the many nights we slowly dragging a shrimp net for several hours then hauling up to see all the shrimp. We did this all night. Most times by 9am next am several coolers were full. It was so sweet being there with him and the sunrise with dolphins were always a delight. He had so many saying that he delighted folks with. You would think I could have put them to memory as many times as I heard them. The bicycles he fixed, and cars were many. My friends always adored him. That always made me stand taller. Cheryl and I were the only students with a hot thermos of hot food on the band bus on way to games. How he jumped off the back of his 175 trail bike when I ask him to teach me. How he never got extremely mad at me for bending tongues of trailers. He was self taught master of many, many things. I loved it when he showed me how to shoot. It's like his goal was to help everyone. As far as I know he built Everything my mother ever ask. Furniture, cabinets, too many things to mention. I have to stop now my face is leaking.

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**Debra Heath (first born)** - January 12, 2019 at 09:08 AM