



Patricia L. McDaniel

May 24, 1934 - December 22, 2021

Patricia L. McDaniel, 87, of Saint Cloud, FL passed away on December 22, 2021 at home surrounded by her loving family. She was born on May 24, 1934 to Martina Mount in Shelbyville, IN. Patricia worked as a Assistant Manager of the cafeteria at K-Mart. Patricia was preceded in death by her husband; Donald McDaniel and her son, Ronald L. McDaniel. Patricia is survived by her loving family; Son, James L. (Angela) McDaniel of Saint Cloud, FL and daughter, Carolyn L. McDaniel of MD. She is also survived by 8 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. Arrangements are under the care of Osceola Memory Cemetery, Funeral Home and Crematory, 2000 13th St., St. Cloud, FL 34769. 407.957.2511. www.osceolamemgds.com.

Cemetery Details

Osceola Crematory LLC

1715 Old Boggy Creek
Kissimmee, Fl. 34744

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall

CA

“ Hi mom,

Just a quick note to tell you what a wonderful Mom you have been to me and how much I love you. As I sit here, I think back to the Easter egg hunts, going to church getting all dressed up in really pretty dresses and shoes, getting up in the morning to Coco and Cream of Wheat mixed was so good (also a favorite to eat after sled riding until dark) and drinking Nestle Quick and Tang, Captain Kangaroo, Mr. Roger's The Three Stogies, and Saturday cartoons on a black and white TV until we got the Magnavox TV. Of course Corinne often came over to use the bathroom and we played Barbie and dressed up in your old clothes, my favorite Christmas present the Chrissy Doll, going shopping down at K-mart long before shopping was a thing, Sometimes walking with you part way down the hill to work then later driving you down to work in my beat up car. Who could forget the original culinary delights... Spaghetti in chili, all kinds of food topped with a pound of salt (my own creation) and Dad's master piece with the most made and eaten Velveeta cheese, Miracle Whip, and lettuce on bread. I liked the tomatoes you got from the guy selling them at the end of Edith Street with fresh bread. Tea and toast still tastes good too. I never thought you could catch me in the morning, you chased me around the house, that was the shock of my life! The Publisher's Clearing House could let us know when you win if they could just hurry it up a little. I don't know how many calls I answered from the Millionaire calling but it was fun. So many silly memories but all these and many more made the person I am today. I know my character and personality were shape by how much I was loved Mom and Dad.

With love,

Carrie

Carolyn - January 26 at 10:15 AM