

Richard Patrick Smith, lovingly known as Pat or “Doc,” was born on July 11, 1957, in Emmetsburg, Iowa, to Gordon and Elaine (Gappa) Smith. He graduated from Emmetsburg High School in 1976. Following graduation, Pat worked for several companies throughout the years, including Cargill, Flanagan Western, Skyjack, and Moveero “GKN”. He was known for his strong work ethic and dedication.

Pat had a deep love for farming, but nothing brought him more joy than spending time with his family. He especially cherished his vacations at Sunset Cove Resort, where he could often be found fishing on Cass Lake — a place that brought him peace, laughter, and countless memories with those he loved most.

Left to cherish Pat’s memory are Kathy Smith of Graettinger; his children, Jodi Duhn, Corey Willems, Heather Willems, and Courtney Smith; twelve grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. He is also survived by his siblings, Charles (Chris) Smith, Connie Smith, Karen Orwig, Andy Smith, and Kim Smith.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Gordon and Elaine Smith; his siblings, Cathy Peters, Tom Smith, and Bill Smith; and his brother-in-law, Dan Orwig.

Pat will be remembered for his love of family, his dedication to hard work, and the many stories shared around a fishing pole and a quiet lake. His presence will be deeply missed, but his memory will live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

The family would like to thank you for your many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy.

In Loving Memory of Richard “Pat” “Doc” Patrick Smith

July 11, 1957
Emmetsburg, Iowa

~
February 28, 2026
Graettinger, Iowa

CELEBRATION OF LIFE VISITATION

1:00 PM - 3:00 PM

Saturday, March 7, 2026

Martin Mattice Funeral Home
Emmetsburg, Iowa

PRAYER SERVICE

3:00 PM Saturday, March 7, 2026

Martin Mattice Funeral Home
Emmetsburg, Iowa

Rev. Mark Resner - Officiant

MUSIC

“When I Get Where I’m Going”

“Angels Among Us”

“Jealous Of The Angels”

Arrangements by Martin-Mattice Funeral Home
martinmatticefuneralhome.com



Pat at Sunset Cove

At Sunset Cove, where the sky melts gold,
Pat kicks back as the evening unfolds.
The dock creaks soft in the fading light,
Painted in orange and purple bright.
A gentle breeze off Cass Lake rolls in slow,
Whispering secrets only fishermen know.

Rod in hand and a quiet grin,
He casts his line and lets peace begin.
The water mirrors the painted sky,
Loons call out as the hours drift by.
Ripples shimmer in twilight's glow,
Where worries fade and blessings grow.

A tug on the line — a steady pull,
A story forming, a heart made full.
He laughs out loud, eyes shining bright,
Another memory caught tonight.
Vacation days move soft and free,
With waves that hum in harmony.

For Pat finds more than fish to keep —
He gathers calm in waters deep.
And when the sun slips out of sight,
Leaving embers of fading light,
He sits in thanks for sky and lake,
For simple joys no storm can shake.
At Sunset Cove, on Cass Lake's shore,
Pat finds the peace he's looking for.

In Loving Memory



Richard "Pat" "Doc" Smith

July 11, 1957

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February 28, 2026