



Honorary Pallbearers

Shawn Singleton
Robert Wooley
Tom Singleton
Deon Singleton

Marcus Williams
Nathaniel Cox
John Tate
Markell Singleton

In Loving Memory

With hearts full of love and remembrance, we celebrate a life that meant so much to so many. Your kindness, strength, and unwavering love touched every life you encountered. You had a way of bringing warmth into every room and comfort to every heart.

Your laughter was a gift, your presence a blessing, and your love a light that will never fade. You taught us the meaning of family, resilience, and grace through every season of life.

Though you are no longer with us in the way we wish, your spirit lives on in the memories we cherish, the lessons you taught, and the love you gave so freely.

You will forever remain in our hearts—guiding us, watching over us, and reminding us that love never truly leaves.

Forever loved. Always remembered.

Acknowledgment

The family gratefully acknowledges the many expressions of kindness, thoughtful gestures, and prayers extended to us during our time of bereavement.

The family entrusted the care of their loved one to:

Hursen Funeral Home & Crematory Services,
4001 Roosevelt Road, Hillside, Illinois 60162.

In Loving Memory



Celebrating the Life of Patricia Ann Williams

Sunrise  Sunset
September 7, 1954 March 30, 2026

Thursday, April 9, 2026

Visitation: 10:00am - 12:00pm Funeral: 12:00pm - 1:00pm
Hursen Funeral Home & Crematory
4001 Roosevelt Rd
Hillside, IL 60162



Patricia Ann Williams

Patricia Ann Williams, beloved wife, mother, grandmother, sister, family member, and friend, passed away on March 30, 2026, at the age of 71.

Patricia was born on September 7, 1954, in Sledge, Mississippi, to Ethel Singleton and Phillip White. She spent her life in Mississippi, Chicago, Skokie, Kansas City, and Louisiana, where she built lasting relationships and touched the lives of many with her kindness, warmth, and strength.

She was known for opening her home to family and friends, always making everyone feel welcome. She had a special love for baking and often shared her creations as a way of showing care and bringing people together. She also had a deep love for crocheting. Patricia brought joy and comfort to everyone around her. Patricia worked part-time driving a bus for Chicago Student Transit while also working at Dress Barn. She later dedicated 10 years to Mercantile Systems, continuing part-time.

She eventually moved to Kansas to work for Time Warner and later transferred to Louisiana, where she retired from the company, concluding a career marked by dedication and hard work.

Patricia is survived by her husband, Fedrick Hardy; her children, Shawn Singleton, Anitha Singleton Laterious, and Marcus Williams; her son-in-law, Robert Wooley; her grandchildren, Deshawn, Khalil, Keyvaun, Ryan, Aaron, and Benjamin; her great grandson, Mecca; her brothers, John Tate (Mary), Tom Singleton (Roxanne), and Michael Singleton; her sister, Pamela Singleton (Arnold); her best friends, Candy Jackson, Mary Cox, Geraldine Mims, Erin O'Reilly, and Kathy Dubose; along with a host of other relatives and friends who will cherish her memory.

Her memory will live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved her. She will be deeply missed and forever remembered.

My Sugar. Where do I start. I can talk all day about what you mean to me. But I'm going to keep it short. From a young age you taught me the differ between Love and Like. I can hear you now "I low you but I don't like you". All the breakfast/Pieza dates we went on. I'll think that's why those are my favorite still til this day. I remember you taking me to Tim's house to play with Ben. Those play dates were fun and it was something for me to blow off energy because I was too much as a kid lol. Lastly teaching me how to bake a pecan pie. You got tired of me always asking you for one so you said you was just going to teach me how to make them. I'm going to miss you grandma. I know you're finally at peace and not suffering no more. I miss and love you Grandma.

- KJ

Order of Service

- Processional The Family
- Scripture Reading Aaron Woolley
- Prayer Robert Wooley
- Solo Selection Kyla Baker
- Acknowledgements AND Resolutions
- Remarks Ryan Singleton
- Remarks ... (2 Minutes)
- Obituary Reading Mary Cox
- Solo Selection Kyla Baker
- Eulogy Bishop Larry McClinton

Viewing / Reviewal

Benediction

Repast

DaTouch

947 Mannheim Rd.
Bellwood, IL 60104

She didn't leave abruptly, like a slamming door, but like evening gently lowering still across a quiet field.

Her voice lives in the spaces between my thoughts, like a warm memory lingering after a candle goes out.

I miss her in the morning, at dusk, and in ordinary hours when grief walks beside me and says names.

Still, I carry her gently, like a song I can't forget, a prayer folded into my chest, and love that refused to end when her earthly steps grew still.

When she transitioned, she crossed with dignity, grace, and the same tender strength she used to hold me together.

The world grew still when she moved onward, but something warm remained behind - a tenderness in every corner and a voice that echoes through my mind.

She was my moon behind my evenings and the steady hand I always knew. Even now, in quiet sorrow, I find her in the morning dew.

When the sun shines in heaven, I know she'll be basking in its warmth, unburdened, surrounded by peace with unforgettable loved ones near and wrapped in the foreverness of a lasting family union.

She's gone from my arms, but never from my heart.

She lives in love that never leaves me, in every lesson, tear, strength she gave freely, and every memory held near.

Though I grieve her departure, I honor all she was to me - a light that changed, not truly ended, but rose into eternity.

Mothers don't disappear. Like my mother, all mothers become lasting memories, warm blessings, and breaths inside our souls with a love that never

I LOVE YOU MAMA!

Shawn

• ❖ My Black Queen

A hardworking, powerful woman who did it all on her own. You held us down, made a way out of no way, and loved us with everything you you had.

Though you've transitioned, your strength and love still guide us every day. Rest peacefully,

Luv Nitha ♥