



## Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,  
And the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little – but not for long.  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that once we shared.  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we must all take,  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the master plan,  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know,  
Laugh at all the things we used to do.  
Miss me, but let me go!

Christine Georgina Rossetti



## Pallbearers

Kevin Phifer	Terrance Phifer
Rico Phifer	Hunter Phifer
Kevin Moore	Eric Champion

## Honorary Pallbearers

Arvin Hardemon	Ricky Bloodsaw
Josephus Johnson	George Pryor



## Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.  
May God Bless and Keep You!  
- The Phifer and Hardemon family

Special Thanks to my loving wife for managing the care for our dear mother.



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## In Loving MEMORY



## Patricia Ann Phifer

February 20, 1943 - May 31, 2024



*Tuesday, June 11, 2024*

Visitation: 10:00 am | Funeral Service: 11:00 am

*Walker Funeral Home - Walnut Hills*

2625 Gilbert Avenue | Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Pastor Chester Ricks, Officiating  
Phillips Memorial CME, 839 North Bend Road,  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45224

## The Broken Chain

We little knew the day that  
God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we do the same.



It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone.  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories.  
Your love is still our guide,  
And though we cannot see you  
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one  
The chain will link again.

By Ron Tranmer



## Obituary

Patricia Ann (Aycox) Phifer was born to the late Isaac and Gertrude (Thorton) Aycox in Cincinnati, Ohio on February 20, 1943. She was the eldest of five but was raised by her grandparents Earnest and Rosie Ann Howard most of her life. She attended Washburn Elementary and Central High School. Her first marriage was to Harry Hardemon and one child was born - Arvin Hardemon. Her second marriage was to Robert Eugene Phifer and two children were born - Terrance Eugene Phifer and Kevin Phifer.

She worked at Good Samaritan Hospital for three years before being hired as a nurse's aide at Longview State Hospital (later named Pauline Warfield Lewis Center). It was not unusual to find her at home asleep during the first part of the day, as she worked the third shift for her entire working career, spanning over thirty-two years. She retired in 2001.

Patricia was affectionately called "Tricia" by her siblings and "Pat" by her cousins in St. Louis and Cincinnati friends. She had a fiercely independent nature. She left home and was married by age fifteen. She loved her family and was determined to live a life her grandparents would have been proud of. She often chose a life secondary to her three boys, putting them first when times were tough. She had several part-time jobs that provided additional income for her family, such as working at COIT Cleaning, sewing clothes, cooking for others and selling candy. This enabled her to move her sons to a better neighborhood, which had a better educational system that provided greater opportunities for them to achieve more. She loved her grandchildren, great grandchildren (and great-great grandchild), and often provided extended care for them. When she wasn't working she would attend their various extracurricular activities. Pat loved her extended family, especially her cousins in St. Louis, whom she stayed in continual contact with until recent years before her passing. She loved fashion, and high-heeled shoes were her best friends. She loved to listen to music and she loved to dance. Patricia also liked going to the casino to play the slot machines. She was a very good cook, and a few of her specialties were lemon pie and sweet potato pie, but her macaroni and cheese was legendary.

She ran her race, raised her kids, and fought the good fight. She loved the Lord Jesus Christ and was baptized at an early age, then baptized again at the Clifton Church of Christ later in life. Patricia left this world on May 31st, 2024. We will always carry her memory in our hearts.

Patricia was preceded in death by three of her four siblings: Robert Harkness, Jr., Rosie Jackson, and Gladys Lewis, and cousin, Tommy Bloodsaw. She is survived by her three sons: Arvin Hardemon, Terrance (Madelyn) Phifer, and Kevin (Carla) Phifer; one remaining brother Terry (Jackie) Harkness; five grandsons: Nicky Antwan, Steven Jamaal, De'Ayers Tyrell, Rico Montez (all from the union of Terrance and Sheryl [Jackson]), and Hunter Giles Phifer; and one granddaughter Ciara Paige Phifer; as well as cousins: Martha Bloodsaw-Foggie (Vincent) and Samuel Ricky (Bonzell) Bloodsaw and their respective families, and a host of great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends.

## Order of Service

- Musical Prelude ..... Soft Music
- Parting View ..... Family
- Prayer ..... Pastor Chester Ricks
- Scripture ..... I Corinthians 15:12-26
- Selection ..... "The Lord's Prayer"  
Bonita Carlisle
- Acknowledgments .....
- Remarks ..... Family and friends  
**Please limit remarks to two minutes**
- Obituary ..... Read Silently  
**A time to reflect and thank God for the life of  
Patricia Ann Phifer**
- Eulogy ..... Pastor Chester Ricks
- Benediction ..... Pastor Chester Ricks
- Recessional ..... Clergy, Pallbearers, & Family



## Interment

Spring Grove Cemetery  
4521 Spring Grove Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio  
45232

## Repast

Invitation Only