

# A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

## *Pallbearers*

Byron Pritchett                      Derrick Pritchett  
Dominique Pritchett                Marcell Pritchett  
Tremaine Pritchett                 Steve Mills

## *Flower Bearers*

Family and Friends

## *Interment*

Paradise Cemetery  
Barber Road  
Trappe, Maryland 21673

## *Acknowledgement*

The family of Patricia M. Woolford would like to thank everyone for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers, thoughts, and prayers have all helped greatly during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you is our prayer.

## *Professional Services Entrusted To*

*Trinity Funeral & Cremation Services*

by Dannie A Morris, P.A.

2938 Ocean Gateway  
Cambridge, MD 21613  
443 225 5528

[www.dmorristrinitycs.com](http://www.dmorristrinitycs.com)



# *Patricia* M. WOOLFORD

*Alpha*

November 24, 1941

*Omega*

October 8, 2024

Saturday, October 19, 2024

Viewing: 9:00 AM | Service: 11:00 AM

**SCOTTS UNITED METHODIST CHURCH**

3748 Main Street  
Trappe, Maryland 21673

*Reverend Charles A. Bell, Jr., Pastor*

# Obituary

aret Patricia Woolford, born November 24, 1941, to the  
arence Julius Pritchett and Mary Geneva Pritchett, ascended  
home in glory on October 8, 2024, at the University of  
and Baltimore Washington Medical Center in Glen Burnie,  
and.

a, known to her family and friends as Trisha and Ms. Pat,  
ucated in the Talbot County Public School system. Later,  
came employed by the school system as a cafeteria aide at  
Middle School and a night custodian at the Talbot County  
of Education. She also was a domestic houseworker for the  
es of The Honorable Sidney S. Campen, Jr. and Mr. and Mrs.  
s Caldwell, Jr. After this career path, she would embark on  
reer she loved - being the childcare provider for the joy and  
f her life, her grandchildren. Known to her grandchildren  
hers as Mom-Mom, she was known for saying, "I am living  
grandkids." Her love for children was endless. Word quickly  
ound about her loving, nurturing care for children, and she  
providing childcare for others who called her mom-mom  
Even when she said she was done with childcare, she could  
ay no when anyone was in need.

a was one of the first residents to move into the Doverbrook  
ments where she was called the mayor by her neighbors  
elf-appointed Neighborhood Watch. She lived there for  
decades, creating fond memories with family, friends, and  
ors.

a leaves behind to cherish with loving memories, children:  
n P. Smith (Willie), Trina C. Green, Dexter L. Pritchett,  
A. Woolford (Lisa), and Everick Wayne Woolford;  
children: Richard Green, Jr (Beth), Lonelle Green, Brittany  
all (Wesley), Bria Flowers (Joseph), Kyra Ringgold, Tysheka  
ord, Christian Smith, Daniel Pritchett, Rakeem Woolford,  
Cook, Noah Woolford, and Naomi Woolford; 12 great  
children; siblings: Charles Mills, Clarence Pritchett (Ida),  
ette Ardene Pritchett, Sheila Pritchett, and Dwight Pritchett,  
most of loving nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, and  
s. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by  
sters, Ida Joanne Benson and Sherry Ann Pritchett, and  
n-law, Jacqueline "Jackie" Mills.

# Order of Service

Processional..... Clergy and Family

Final Viewing

Opening Selection

Words of Comfort ..... Pastor Tonya P. Pritchett

Scripture Reading..... Marcell D. Pritchett

Old Testament ..... Psalm 121

New Testament ..... Revelation 21:1-7

Musical Selection

Acknowledgement and Obituary ..... Eunice G. Roberts

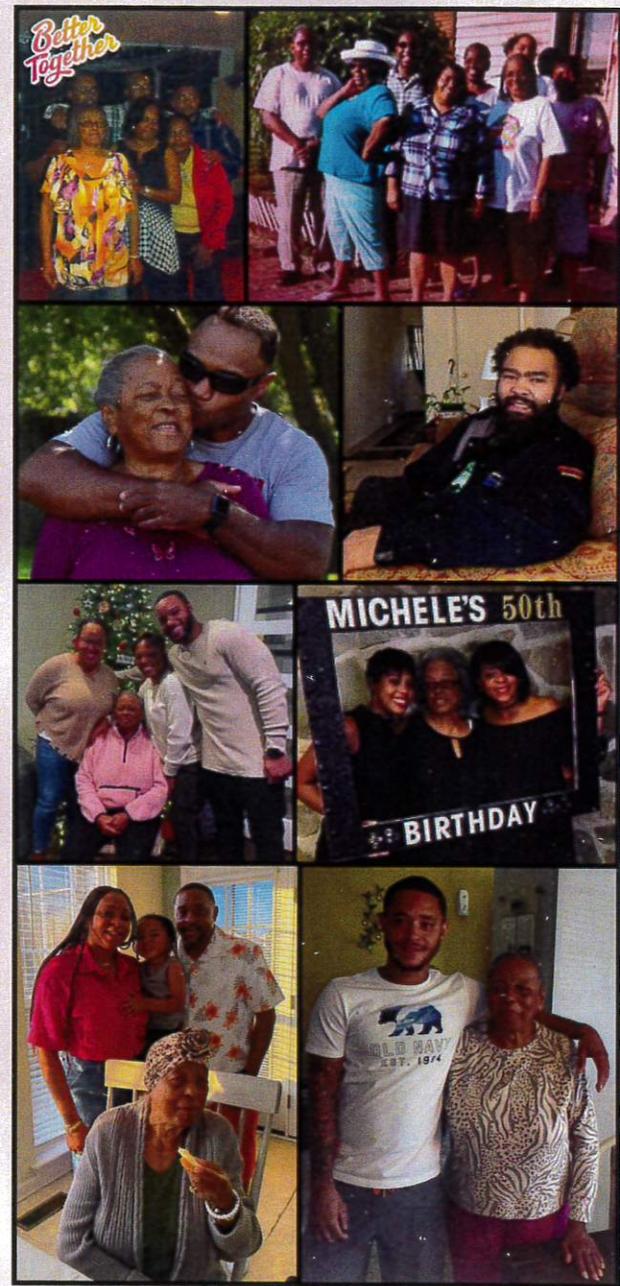
Musical Selection

Eulogy ..... Reverend Charles A. Bell Jr.

Closing Selection

Recessional

# Precious Memories



## God's Garden

God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place  
He then looked down on the earth  
And saw your tired face  
He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best  
He knew that you were suffering  
He knew you were in pain  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again  
He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered "Peace be Thine"  
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

