



Patrick Lee Lougheed

March 1, 1959 - October 29, 2020

Patrick Lee Lougheed, age 61, passed away peacefully October 29, 2020 after a tough battle with cancer. He was born March 1, 1959 in Flint, Michigan to Walter and Judy Lougheed.

Pat grew up in South Florida after his family moved to Ft Lauderdale/Miami in 1967. He graduated from Miami Norland Senior High and began his life adventures by joining the US Navy. Pat sailed the seas as a Boatswain's Mate on the USS Luce. After his service tour he began working for Publix Supermarkets as a Warehouse Associate. Pat worked in a variety of positions across Florida in the Publix distribution centers in Miami, Boynton Beach, and Orlando. Pat earned numerous awards and accolades for his hard work and innovative approaches to improving the Publix distribution process for the southeast United States.

Upon retiring from Publix Pat achieved his dream by living on a 55-foot houseboat in Key West, Florida. He taunted his brothers about how he 'won' the race of life by living in a tranquil marina on Stock Island, FL with his cat Jake. His many great friends in Key West became his second family.

Pat will always be remembered for his kind and generous heart. Throughout his life he was able to come alongside his friends and family to give whatever he could whenever he saw a need. He always tried to make the world a little

better place for those around him. Those whose hearts he touched will never forget him.

Pat loved telling stories, eating peel-and-eat shrimp, growing chili peppers, grilling amazing chicken, shooting guns, making hot sauce, lighting fireworks, telling inappropriate jokes, teasing his brothers, flirting with women, collecting pirate gear, and coaxing everyone around him to smile and laugh.

His three siblings Bob, Marty, and Kirk and their respective spouses Merrill, Barbara, and Debbie survive Pat. Pat was also very close to his stepsisters Winnie Patricoski, her spouse Mark, and Cathy Slade. He was also a kindred spirit to his stepbrothers Andy Putnam, his spouse Nancy, and Jim Putnam, his spouse Susan. Pat is also survived by a great group of nephews and nieces, who will always remember him as their “Fun” Uncle.

Pat did not want a memorial service but rather an informal wake with friends and family, which is being planned for some time in 2021.

Tribute Wall

BL

“ 1 file added to the album *Joyful Sendoff*



Bob Lougheed - November 29, 2021 at 10:15 AM

RC

“ Just saw this! I have worked with Pat at Publix for over 10 years. He stayed at my house in Lake Worth Florida for a couple years before he got married. And we were neighbors in Boynton Beach and Kissimmee . Sorry to hear of his passing. He was a great friend. I had not seen him for a long time as I moved back to Iowa about 25 years ago. Rest in peace my friend!!!
Ron Culver

Ron Culver - November 15, 2021 at 10:31 PM

BL

“ 7 files added to the album *Joyful Sendoff*



Barbara Lougheed - November 12, 2021 at 09:48 PM

BL

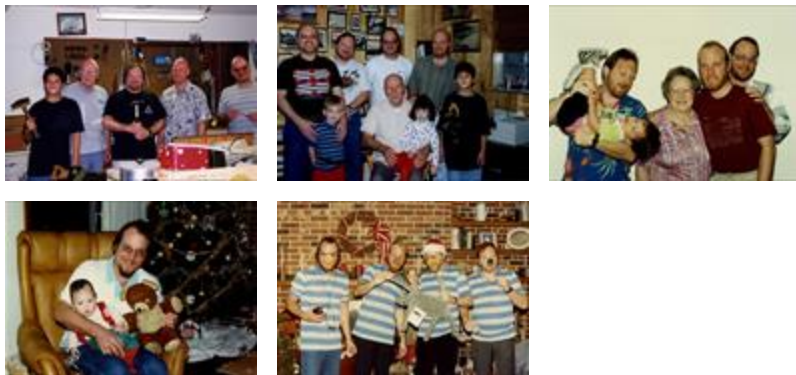
“ 4 files added to the album *Joyful Sendoff*



Bob Lougheed - November 11, 2021 at 01:33 PM

BL

“ 9 files added to the album *Memories Album*



BARBARA LOUGHEED - November 10, 2021 at 06:18 PM

BL

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Bob Lougheed - November 08, 2021 at 09:08 PM

BL

“ 1 file added to the album *Joyful Sendoff*



Bob Lougheed - November 08, 2021 at 11:10 AM

BL

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Bob Lougheed - November 10, 2020 at 02:10 PM

BL

“ 1 file added to the album *Pat in Key West*



Bob Lougheed - November 10, 2020 at 02:08 PM

BL

“ 2 files added to the album Pat in Key West



Bob Lougheed - November 10, 2020 at 11:45 AM

DA

“ Patrick never stopped being an uncle to my kids. He continued to remember their birthdays every year. He even sent Nash, our dog, a birthday card each year. Patrick was a crazy kind of guy with a loving and gentle heart. So many memories of him.....

Several years he made totally inappropriate, wild Halloween costumes (so darn silly). That's Patrick! I remember him making "bad-a__" hot sauce with Kirk from homemade peppers they grew, which was actually pretty darn good. One year he asked if he could have my daughter's used donkey piñata (after her birthday party, which he attended several), and then proceeded to stick firecrackers in it and video tape it exploding. Viewers were very surprised. Hilarious. That's Patrick!

I remember watching murder mysteries on TV with Vicky and Patrick while eating his favorite type of meal, BBQ chicken and ribs. He was great with the backyard grill. I remember him playing video games and croquet with the kids.

A memory of a more difficult time included Patrick entertaining my young children for hours so I could meet with Vicky's neurosurgeons. And then waiting with him in the recovery room for good news. When we got it, Patrick put his arm around me and we both cried.

Patrick loved his pets and took such great care of them, including Petri, Nitro, and his tarantula, who lived FOREVER. And then, esp Jake, his most recent partner in crime.

Patrick took the train to attend Jeff and Lauren's wedding, which meant so much to us to have him there. And more recently I have memories of my husband, Bob, and I hanging out on Patrick's houseboat w/ Jake and Nash.

There's more. Lots more. I have them all in my head, in my heart. I loved him. I will miss him so much.

Rest in Peace, dear and crazy Patrick. Or as you would say, "Peace out."

#brotherinlaw



Debbie Albeck - November 09, 2020 at 12:06 PM



“ My uncle Pat liked to tell stories. One of the stories that Pat liked to tell the most was when he and a friend created a rumor that spread through the entirety of Publix corporation, all the way to the top. This is what I can remember of it (please correct anything I get wrong or add things I may have forgotten to include):

In late fall/early winter of 19 flibbity-jabbity (I forgot what year this happened and saying "flibbity-jabbity" is fun so I'm leaving it in), Pat and a close friend at work were bored and decided to come up with a rumor to see how many of their gullible co-workers they could fool. They didn't want this rumor to be anything mean or that would hurt anyone's career and figured that the best way to have people believe it was to have it be vague but still plausible. They eventually settled on this: Publix was going to make a big, company-wide announcement at their warehouse on April 1st (you would think that this detail would have been a giveaway that the rumor was fake. You would be wrong).

To their surprise and excitement, their lie was the perfect piece of fiction to spread like wildfire through the company. Soon co-workers were asking them, "did you hear about the big announcement in April? Know anything about that?" Not wanting their fun to stop, they'd answer with something like, "I've just heard what you've heard, man." Eventually, their bosses and bosses bosses were asking about the announcement, assuming that it regarded something so substantial that only the upper levels of management knew the details. People all over the state were speculating about what might happen, with talk of expansion, bonuses, layoffs, and even bankruptcy. At this point, Pat and his friend realized that their little prank had taken on a life of its own and was now beyond their control.

As April 1st grew closer and closer, tension at work rose as people anxiously awaited the big (fake) announcement. When the big day finally arrived the CEO of Publix showed up at Pat's warehouse and Pat had a moment of panic: "holy shit! Maybe there actually is a big

announcement and I'm just psychic!!" The CEO got up in front of everyone and said, "there's no big announcement today. Nothing is going on. We heard that people all over the company were freaking out about some super secret news and so we felt that it was necessary to come and let you all know that this isn't true. We don't know how this rumor got started, but we're going to find out."

They never did.

Ben Lougheed - November 06, 2020 at 10:29 AM



“ *Pat rest easy, remember the good times. God bless you and your family!*



William Perry - November 04, 2020 at 04:32 AM

MW

“ *Pat,*
You were definitely a unique soul. That is what I loved about you. I could always count on you to make a bad situation disgustingly awesome. I was fortunate enough to have known you for a couple of decades and glad to see you got to live some of your dreams out before moving on to the Angel's in heaven. I hope their ready for you. God Bless your family and loved ones. You will be missed my friend.

Mike Woolrich - November 02, 2020 at 11:26 PM

CB

“ I worked with Pat for 22 years and stayed in touch after he retired. I will remember his bug laugh, he was a character 😄 We had many jovial conversations over the years. I will miss him, but he would want us to be happy, and to laugh about great memories. He shared NASA pictures with me. Keep that secret. Live on dirt bag, as he called me. A brother called home.



Curtis Browning - November 02, 2020 at 07:57 PM

CB

*HAPPY THANKSGIVING you dirt bag !!!
Always your brother ...*

Pat
👤🚢

Curtis Browning - November 02, 2020 at 08:01 PM

JL

“ Pat was a wonderful friend who always looked out for other people. I'm so glad I was able to get to know him and I will always cherish his big personality. I want to thank his loving family for reaching out to us so that we could say goodbye. I know he will be missed but always in our hearts.

Jessie Busick Lindgren - November 02, 2020 at 11:55 AM

AH

Patrick was a very special person, always very positive, giving and always there for me. I was working at a retail store on Duval St. and our mutual friend, George and neighbor Of Patrick's sent him to the store to check me out. I saw him with his "dew rag " on his head and said something to one of my coworkers about him. Then I met him at a Super Bowl party and then we went out on our first date. I picked out my favorite restaurant, Cafe Sole. He would bring me flowers and was always a gentleman, even if he dressed like a biker. We always had a good time together. I miss him! Now he is with the angels.

Anne Holland - November 02, 2020 at 08:09 PM



Andrew
Optional

“ *Pat was certainly cut from a different piece of cloth than most people! He always had a different outlook on life and he followed his own path to the end. In the late 70's he and I drove from N. Miami to Jacksonville and by the time we arrived he wasn't looking forward to shipping out, and I wasn't looking forward to dropping him off.*

Although he and I weren't very close, his personality and his outlook on life were infectious. Pat was a good son to my Mom and a wonderful brother to my sisters. My condolences to all that knew and loved him.

Andrew Optional - November 02, 2020 at 10:47 AM