



Mrs. Patricia [Pat] A. Taylor

March 19, 1936 - November 21, 2014

Pat was born in North Little Rock, Arkansas to the late Edmond and Jean [Doerr] Dumboski,

and later became a Supervisor for Southern Comfort.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her first husband Jerry West, and one sister.

Pat is survived by three children: Mike West, Debbie West, David West; six grandchildren;

several great grandchildren; and one brother: Bill [Mary Rose] Dumboski.

Services are private; with interment in the Our Lady Catholic Cemetery in O'Fallon, MO.

Tribute Wall

DO

“ I dream about all the things we use to do together. Like the animal auctions we went to and Las Vegas trips. I really loved spending time with you as a person. I miss you and our talks together a lot. I also miss our holidays as a family. We never get together anymore. I hope life in heaven is good for you. I will be with you again someday. I miss being little with you, dad, mike and dave. Remember Tiny and TinkerBell. And Dutchess. and Daley Road. I do.

debbie OKeeffe - January 12, 2015 at 08:38 AM

DO

“ Mom, I know that I didn't spend much time with you in the past few years, forgive me, but you know I love you very much. I am certain you are now free of the troubles you had for the last years of your life. I hope the fishing is good in heaven. I know your animals are all around you. See you when it is time for me to come up there. Keep a place warm for me. I love you. Your daughter Debbie

Debbie OKeeffe - December 29, 2014 at 08:19 PM

JW

“ ill never forget helping her make egg noodles for thanksgiving every year..or how much she loved going to Vagas ,or how much she loved those dogs and birds of hers. its a shame she never got to finish building her farm...love always your grandson Jeffrey.

jeff west - December 28, 2014 at 10:48 PM

JW

“ One of my best memories of my grandma was when I was in first grade my school celebrated grandparents day and on that day your grandparents could come in and do show in tell and have lunch with u. My grandma brought in one of many baby goats she had and I became the coolest kid in school that day. Ill never forget that..many times cat fishing in her lake at the farm in that little paddle boat she had and shooting guns with her. I will never forget u grandma I love u soo much save a spot next to the lake in heaven for me so we can fish we have a lot to catch up on. Love you

Joseph West - December 28, 2014 at 10:41 PM