



Patricia Powell

January 1, 1926 - August 12, 2008

Services for Patricia Powell, 82, of Tyler will be held on Friday, August 15, 2008 at 1:00 PM at St. Francis Episcopal Church with Rev. Suzanne F. Tubbs officiating. Burial will follow at Tyler Memorial Park under the direction of Stewart Family Funeral Home. Mrs. Powell passed away on August 12, 2008 at Hospice of East Texas in Tyler. She was born on January 1, 1926 in Coventry, England to the late Reuben and Florence Jones. She was a former resident of Port Neches, where she worked at Neches Credit Union for many years before her retirement in 1967. Mrs. Powell moved to Tyler in 1992 and was a member of St. Francis Episcopal Church. Mrs. Powell is survived by a loving family including her husband of 45 years, Ray Powell of Tyler; five sons, David Placette and wife Connie of Beaumont, Michael Placette and wife Rosie of Fred, Karl Placette and wife Valerie of Franklin, Pennsylvania, Jay Placette and wife Cheryl of Arkansas, and Richard Placette and wife Renee of Nederland; nine grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren. Pallbearers will be Richard Placette, Karl Placette, David Placette, Richard Placette II, Sammy Placette, and Bill Cornett. Visitation is scheduled for Thursday, August 14, 2008 from 6:00-8:00 PM at Stewart Family Funeral Home, 7525 Old Jacksonville Highway, Tyler, Texas.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Powell was a very loving and kind lady who loved her husband, children and grandchildren very much. She will be missed.*

Margaret Baxter - August 12, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *Grandma made the best grilled cheese and pecan pie. I'll always remember playing with the army men and plastic animals in the driveway with my cousins, recording Islands in the Stream for some relatives in England that we had never met, the velvet painting of Buckingham Palace that hung over the couch, grandma telling the pugs to "cut a rusty", TV Guide, tons of amazing hand knitted sweaters, her want list on the refrigerator, and the goody bags that she would give us when we had to go home. The thing I can't remember is what she told us was on top of the refrigerator when we were misbehaving. Grandma, I hope you got most of your wants and a goody bag full of memories for the way home. Love Amy*

August 12, 2008 at 12:00 AM