



Patricia Ann Rouse

March 17, 1947 - June 12, 2023

Patricia Ann Rouse, 76, of Hebron, Kentucky, passed away on June 12, 2023, after a short illness.

Patricia was born on March 17, 1947 to Jerome A. and Cleo Edna (Sharpe) Rouse in New Orleans, LA. After graduating from Beeville High School in 1965, she went on to study history at Rice University.

After graduation, she continued her education at Boston University. She worked for HUD, commercial real estate firms, then Greystone Companies as a mortgage banker until her retirement.

After retiring in 2014, Patricia spent her time traveling, volunteering with AARP Tax Aide, cooking, baking bread and enjoying the company of her extended family.

Patricia was predeceased by her parents and nephew Eric. Patricia is survived by her partner of 42 years, Clare Michelson; her siblings Marilyn Rouse, Marsha Croxton (Ken), Julie Stridde (Bryan), Wildon Rouse (Debra); 11 nieces and nephews; 15 great nieces and nephews; and a host of dear friends and colleagues who will remember her love, kindness, humor and wit. She will be sorely missed.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Wounded Warrior Project or St Jude Children's Research Hospital or Heritage Acres Memorial Sanctuary.

Tribute Wall

DE

“ I am just learning of Pat's passing. My condolences to her family and friends, especially Marilyn, who was in my class at A.C. Jones. I enjoyed the time that Pat lived with our family, and am sorry we lost touch over the years. She was unique and so intelligent with a wonderfully quirky sense of humor.
Dena Wilson James

Dena - January 29 at 01:55 AM

MA

“ It's St. Patrick's day. Your day. Wish you could pick up the phone and listen to an off key rendition of Happy Birthday to you. Miss you sister.

Marilyn - March 17, 2025 at 03:09 PM

WR

“ My sisters and I come from a family whose members have frequently been separated by time and distance, but this never diminished our love for one another. We are basically two families, Pat and two of her sisters, like stair steps one to one and a half years apart in age, then myself and my younger sister many years later. In my case, when I had my sixth birthday and was in kindergarten Pat had her eighteenth birthday and was graduating from high school. The next school year I entered the first grade and Pat left home as a freshman at Rice University in Houston, Texas. In the following years Pat would come home during the long Christmas break from school and again in the summers. I can hear “well actually...”.

Pat lived in Washington D.C. much of her adult life and was always a gracious host and guide to family members coming to visit the nation’s capital. She took all her nieces and nephews at various times on summer road trip vacations throughout the U.S.

Pat was a promoter of higher education. When I decided to return to college as an adult she encouraged and supported my effort. She also encouraged her nieces and nephews to attend college and many of them now have college degrees.

Pat will be missed by her extended family, many friends, colleagues, and acquaintances. It is with deep heart felt regret, because of the separation of time and distance, I was not able to tell Pat in person, “that I love you and always have.” And “thank you for all you ever did for all of our families.”

Wildon Rouse - July 01, 2023 at 06:46 PM

MS

“In a hole in the ground there lived a hobbit. Not a nasty, dirty, wet hole, filled with the ends of worms and an oozy smell, nor yet a dry, bare, sandy hole with nothing in it to sit down on or to eat: it was a hobbit-hole, and that means comfort.”

For me, there was nothing more fun than showing up to Aunt Pat & Clare’s house (usually unannounced - how very Dwarven of me). In their warm and welcoming home we would sit on comfy leather sofas and talk for hours about books, movies, music, theater, computer games, religion, politics, family memories, traveling plans, academics, pop culture, recipes, and anything else we could think of that was interesting at the time; usually accompanied by a “delicious and nutritious” home cooked meal ranging from the best soup and sandwiches you ever had to multiple course meals for special occasions.

*The last time I saw Pat was at my wedding this past October. Prior to the ceremony she and Clare came to see Billy and I and announced that she was going to make me cry - she presented my “dowery” to my soon to be husband - a heavily seasoned cast iron pot of Nana’s. Pat knew the right buttons to push to get my waterworks going and that was the only time I teared up on my wedding day. She gave us a present that was unexpected, traditional, practical, and sentimental - perfect in every way. We talked and reminisced for a bit before having to get ready for our ceremony. We (read I) based our wedding ceremony on the marriage scene of *The Princess Bride* - a movie Pat introduced to me as a teen because she knew I would love it. We shared our last meal together at my reception where she got to eat the best Texas BBQ brisket Terlingua has to offer and visit with our family and my “dork side” friends whom she highly approved of. She and Clare also provided the best darn orange cranberry bran muffins for the dessert table - which Billy and I decided were far superior than the store bought Mexican wedding cookies we had provided and therefore acted as our wedding cake.*





Megan Stridde - June 27, 2023 at 11:55 PM

JS

“Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure, you are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.”

The above is a quote that I found that sums up for me how I feel about my sister Pat.

Some of my memories are:

Pat giggling in my hospital room after the birth of my daughter Megan, because she and Clare saw her before our parents, especially our mother. We both knew that would make our mom "huff" that she didn't get to see Megan first. Hehe!

Holidays, especially Thanksgiving because that was Pat's favorite, were always a delight! The food and drink were always plentiful, and you could taste the love in every bite! You will notice "food & drink" often, but my family shared a lot of fun times that way. They were always gracious hosts and included my mother-in-law on several occasions.

Pat and Clare being there to watch both Megan & Will grow up into the young adults they are today. Memories I have of them sitting next to me and Bryan at band concerts, 8th grade graduations, one act plays, Honor Society inductions, high school graduations, etc. They hosted high school graduation parties for both Megan & Will, at their home, were plenty of food, drinks, games and laughter abound! The Stridde family could often be found at 44 Encino Loma, sharing the up to date "news, happenings, gossip" with Pat & Clare. The last major event we shared with Pat was Megan's wedding on 10-31-2022.

Julie Stridde - June 21, 2023 at 10:14 PM

MC

“ 1 file added to the album *Special Times*



Marsha Croxton - June 20, 2023 at 07:00 PM

WS

“ I have so many wonderful memories of my Aunt Pat. None of them seem to shine out more than what my sister Megan and I called "The Pat and Clare Show." The ways Pat and Clare would interact and talk to us and each other when we visited. It was always a joy to be involved in the show. I recall on their 30th anniversary (perhaps it was the 35th I'm sure I can be corrected by someone else who was in the room) Pat was talking about how she met Clare. Pat said something along the line of "... and you followed strange rules of society like not wearing white gloves after Labor Day." Clare responded "Well there are rules about such things." And my sister Megan and I looked at each other, saying nothing but having that sibling mental connection of realizing how perfect that little moment was. It epitomized what the Pat and Clare Show was. And Megan and I laughed immediately. We laughed ourselves silly. And Clare said "Oh look, they're off again!" and Pat said "It's what they do..." I'm going to miss Pat dearly as I know so many people will. It was always a true pleasure to be a recurring character on The Pat and Clare Show. The memories I have with Pat are something that I will treasure forever.

William Stridde - June 20, 2023 at 01:18 AM

MC

“ *Marsha Croxton lit a candle in memory of Patricia Rouse*



Marsha Croxton - June 19, 2023 at 07:56 PM

MC

“ *We travelled to Houston, TX for the purpose of celebrating Pat's birthday. Imagine our surprise when Clare and Pat surprised us for our 40th wedding anniversary. They reserved the chef's table at Brennan's and treated us to a sumptuous meal and vintage wines. It was definitely a night to remember and another demonstration of the love and thoughtfulness that Pat bestowed on her family. The photo tells it all!*

Marsha Croxton - June 19, 2023 at 07:55 PM

KC

“ I will forever remember my beloved sister in law who preferred to be called my sister, and me, her brother. A most generous, giving and caring person, who wanted only the very best for those she loved, and for unknowns who were struggling. She took great pride in her role as volunteer tax preparer for AARP, especially when she uncovered savings for those in desperate situations. She modeled tenderness in helping her parents through medical issues as they aged, and then managing all the difficult after life affairs. Pat was very intelligent and could retain any scrap of information; definitely one to have on your trivia team! I will miss our global trips, our monthly dinners out, and our exploration of the Kentucky Bourbon Trail. I am most grateful for her taking her nieces and nephews, including my three boys, on road trips, filled with historical sites and amusement parks. They are all so very lucky to have shared such experiences with their Aunt Pat. I love you, Pat, and as I held your hand in your final moments and you told me you were leaving, “hopefully to Heaven”, I felt comforted in knowing that you **WOULD** be definitely going there, and you would no longer be in pain. God Bless You.

Ken Croxton - June 19, 2023 at 07:27 PM