



Patricia Ann Matovich

April 13, 1953 - May 22, 2024

Patricia Ann Matovich, 71, of Westmoreland City, died surrounded by family on Wednesday, May 22, 2024. She was born April 13, 1953 in Jeannette, a daughter of the late Lawrence and Isabel Scott, and was also preceded in death by her sister and brothers Betty Nicholson, Lawrence Scott Jr., and Robert Smetak. By God's sovereign grace, she was born again in the early 1980's, repented and trusted Christ alone for the forgiveness of her sins. She sought to glorify Christ in the years following. She enjoyed spending time with her husband, children and grandchildren. She was a member of New Life Presbyterian Church, Harrison City. She is survived by her husband of 52 years Richard K. Matovich; children Michael R. (Lisa) Matovich of Westmoreland City, and Matthew S. (Erin) Matovich of North Huntingdon; and her grandchildren Vanessa, Miriam, Luke, Addison, and Isla. Friends and family will be received from 5 to 8 p.m. Tuesday, at the William Snyder Funeral Home, Inc., 521 Main Street, Irwin, 724-863-1200. Committal service and interment will be held 11 a.m. Wednesday in Brush Creek Cemetery, those attending please meet at the funeral home. A Service of Celebration and Remembrance will be held at 6:30 p.m. Wednesday at New Life Presbyterian Church. In lieu of flowers those wishing may contribute to New Life Presbyterian Church, c/o Deacon's Fund, 326 Raymaley Road, Harrison City, PA 15636. For online condolences please visit www.snyderfuneralservice.com.

Cemetery Details

Brush Creek Cemetery

Irwin, PA 15642

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 28. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

William Snyder Funeral Home, Inc.
521 Main Street
Irwin, PA 15642
(724) 863-1200
<https://williamsnyderfuneralhome.com/>

Cemetery Committal Service

MAY 29. 11:00 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

Brush Creek Cemetery
Irwin, PA 15642

Service of Celebration and Remembrance

MAY 29. 6:30 PM - 7:30 PM (ET)

New Life Presbyterian Church
326 Raymaley Road
Harrison City, PA 15636

Tribute Wall



“ 53 files added to the album *Life Tributes* ”



William Snyder Funeral Home - May 28, 2024 at 06:04 PM

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“ Rich and family,

I am sorry to hear of Patty's passing. I know it is a tremendous loss to you all and you are all in my prayers that the Lord will comfort your hearts. Though she is no longer physically with us, she will always remain a part of our hearts. Patty and I were childhood friends from the time we were very young. Almost all of my childhood memories involve Patty. She was my neighbor in Manor. Our houses were set into the hill at an angle and were closer to each other at the back than at the front facing the street. The coal truck could only fit halfway between our two houses and would turn the shoot first to Patty's house then to ours. The first and only time I remember speaking mean to Patty the discipline I received from my father left a very deep impact on my heart. I slept over many nights at Patty's house. I loved to watch her Mom do needlework and can still see the "Last Supper" hanging on the living room wall that she had done by hand. We picked the cherries off her cherry tree in her backyard as we would walk around the yard. Patty and I spent many hours rocking on the metal divan on her balcony during storms, smelling the rain on the street pavement as well as spending our summers on the monkey bars, swings and maypole. I was raised Catholic, even though Dad was not Catholic but due to very difficult circumstances when I was about 10 my parents stopped going to church and refused to let us go to any church for about a year. During this time Patty would ask me to go to church with her. She never gave up on asking me and finally I mustered the courage to ask if I could go with her. My parents agreed and I was overjoyed. I can still remember bounding down the steps of the church after learning about the disciples. Patty's persistence to invite me to church was a catalyst, along with other circumstances, to yearn for and then become a born-again believer. My family and I moved to Florida when I was 12 and we came to visit Patty's family a few summers after that but then Patty's and my life went in separate directions. I spottily stayed in contact with Patty's mom and after her Mom died we reconnected. Every time I visited my relatives in Turtle Creek, I would try to visit Patty (I didn't always have a car so a few times we didn't get to see each other) but we maintained our

friendship, exchanging Christmas gifts and phone calls. It was a privilege and blessing to have known her and been her friend and I am forever grateful for such a life-long friend. ---Gail Gardner Waco, TX

Gail Gardner - May 28, 2024 at 12:45 PM