



Grammy Turtle

January 16, 1937 - July 16, 2025

Patricia Ann Jones passed away in Bradenton, Florida on July 16th 2025. She was born in Raymore, Missouri on January 16th 1937.

Patricia was a dedicated christian, mother, and a hard worker. She had a successful career as a paralegal in Belton, Missouri. She faithfully attended Abundant Life Church in Lee's Summit Missouri and was a very active part of her community. She was also well known as a beautiful singer. Patricia made the move to Florida in September of 2021, where she'd spend the rest of her time. She attended Grace Community Church in Sarasota. She loved to go swimming, play cards and bridge, and spend time reading. Above all, she was devoted to her family and loved being around them.

Patricia is preceded in death by her parents Ora Ransom McCullough and Ada Pearl McCullough (Banta); husbands Larry Whittington, Bob Jones, and Pete Koury.

Left to cherish Patricia's bright memory are her children DeeAnne Zurek and her husband George, Tamara Sandoval, Pamela Veatch and her husband Daryl; "bonus" sons Pete Koury and his wife Chery, Pat Koury and his wife Dee, Tony Koury and his wife Kim; brother Donald McCullough and his wife Carol; grandchildren Sara and her husband Bill, Devin and his wife Mellissa, Tiara and her husband James, Danielle and her husband Joe, Jordan,

Amanda; her 6 "bonus" grandchildren, her 22 great grandchildren, and 3 great great grandchildren.

There will be a celebration of Patricia's life in early December held in Lee's Summit, Missouri on a date to be announced by her family.

Memories and condolences may be left for her family at www.MFHcares.com.

Tribute Wall

CB

“ *David and I didn't really get to know Pat until she moved to Florida in 2021. We have lots of happy memories of her in that short time. How when she saw you she would smile and want a kiss and hug. Going to church and breakfast afterwards. Playing cards and cheering on the Chiefs. And boy did she love her ice cream and cookies. She will truly be missed by us.*

Connie Barnes - July 19, 2025 at 10:44 AM



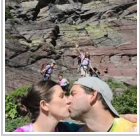
“ My early memories of Grammy were her running like a chicken with her head cut off trying to feed and please Pete. She was a great partner and it took up most of her time. I don't want this to sound as I am talking poorly about my Grammy, but I did not really grow up with grand parents on either side. Not until I was a grown adult married and had my own kids did I really get to experience what it was like to have a grandparent. Grammy moved 5 minutes from me and I was able to drop by and she was always wanting to see the kids. I flew her back to Florida when she moved and then my family followed shortly after. That was such a blessing because my girls would get dropped off at her place and they would play cards, chat and ALWAYS end the visit with ice cream. She adored my youngest, which she affectionately called “her little guy”. My family got 2 years of her full time and those were her last good years and I will always cherish that time. It makes me really sad knowing how good of a grandmother she was that I missed out on that as a child myself. Grammy was not Grammy turtle to me, she was a quick thinking busy body. She loved to swim and there wasn't a down time she had without a book in her hand. She spent most of her time outside and she taught me a lot about growing your own garden, in a literal and metaphorical sense. It is hard knowing this world without her in it. I pray that those of us left behind will remember her as the sweet, hard nose card playing, soprano singing , rose garden growing Grammy I know.

Tiara HodgesEwing - July 18, 2025 at 05:23 PM



Ps her middle name is AnnE... which is also my middle name.

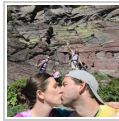
Tiara HodgesEwing - July 18, 2025 at 05:28 PM



“ In a way, i rely met my Grammy when her mate, Pete, passed. All i knew of her was Pete's way and then, in the following years discovered a stubborn, intelligent woman that wanted truth and was not afraid to question. We saw her truly come to know the Love of Jesus as she fought to rediscover who she was. Reawakening her wobbly voice that had only be used for carols for years, to praise the God she now trusted in to bring her home And home she is... After a long walk of her body and mind failing her. Im so proud of her, that she chose joy. When she knew she could not function in even simple ways anymore she could have become frustrated and angry and she didn't. It gives me hope. I hope I can choose joy kike she did.



Devin Penny - July 18, 2025 at 02:52 PM



Realy

Devin Penny - July 18, 2025 at 02:55 PM



Really

Tiara HodgesEwing - July 18, 2025 at 05:09 PM



Pat was a special lady, Pam, and you were a special daughter. I know you all will miss her, but you can have no regrets. She wasl always treated with love by her family and friends.

Jim Williams

Jim Williams - July 20, 2025 at 07:37 PM