



Patricia Ann Schibelka

August 27, 1932 - December 16, 2020

Patricia Ann Schibelka died peacefully on December 16 in the company of family after battling a long series of illnesses. She was 88 years old.

Patricia was born on August 27, 1932 in Milwaukee, WI to John and Victoria Brown. In 1957, she married the love of her life Frank Schibelka and had a blessed 63 years together.

Patricia was a homemaker, a loving wife and mother. An avid competitor and game player, who loved playing cards including, poker, bridge, and rummy. Also enjoying mahjong and golf, and an occasional trip to the casino. Patricia played for fun, but best of all to win.

Patricia is survived by her husband of 63 years Frank Schibelka; her daughter and son-in-law Diane and Ronnie Foster, her daughter and son-in-law Kathy and Bill Tonge; her son and daughter-in-law Gary and Deidre Schibelka. Also surviving are two granddaughters, Mary Claire and Megan Schibelka.

A mass will be held at Prince of Peace Catholic Church in Flowery Branch on Monday December 21, 2020, at 1:30.

Previous Events

Interment

DEC **21**. 3:00 PM (ET)

Peachtree Memorial Park
5051 Peachtree Industrial Blvd,
Norcross, GA 30092

Tribute Wall



“ *Patricia Ann Schibelka*

November 08, 2022 at 07:37 PM



“ *My favorite two Aunt Pat stories:*

The first is watching one of our favorite musicals together - "The Desert Song." She said she just loved the way that Gordon McRae was on his horse, in his Arab costume, thundering through the desert, singing at the top of his lungs. She thought that was so funny. And now, whenever I watch this movie, I think of her.

*The second was at my cousin Greg's daughter's graduation. I think it was Elle's. Aunt Pat, Aunt Delores, and I, and my son Zach were sitting out back and they were telling Zach how they got their driver's licenses. How they drove to Warsaw and saw Uncle Sil, who was the police chief! and when he asked if they had a license, they said no. Somehow he got them one. They then told Zach that they also drove around hitting the bars. Zach is lapping up every word and I am sitting behind him, trying to catch their attention, shaking my head no, no, no. Do not tell him these stories!
He told me yesterday he remembers this too!*

Miss you Aunt Pat. Try not to wreak too much havoc in heaven!

Love,

Danelle

Danelle Marquardt - December 20, 2020 at 11:48 AM