



Mrs Patricia Di Prizio

April 30, 1940 - December 12, 2020

Dearly Beloved Wife of Ronald Di Prizio; Loving Mother of Debby (Kurt) Fries, Karen Di Prizio, and Denise (Steve) Nagy; Fond Grandmother of Jordan (J.T) Di Prizio, Eve Fries, Noah Nagy, Lucy Fries, and Kyle Nagy; Great Grandmother of Landan and Ryker Dean-Davis; Dear Sister of Georgene Edwards, Mickey Petrella, and Beverly Birch; Loving aunt, cousin, and friend of many. Memorial Mass Saturday, December 19, 10am at Our Lady of Victory Church 5212 W. Agatite Chicago, Il 60630. Inurnment Queen of Heaven Cemetery. Please omit flowers.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs Patricia Di Prizio*

October 05, 2023 at 03:04 AM



“ *Mrs Patricia Di Prizio*

September 08, 2022 at 03:08 AM

CD

“ The earliest and fondest memories that I have of all of our family holidays in Chicago include Aunty Pat, Uncle Ron, Aunty Ro, Uncle Al, my parents (Mike and Ann) and my weird (but most beloved) cousins! As Michael described our holidays – the cigarettes and booze, the fantastic music and food, the laughing and wisecracks and joking, and of course the poker playing, shared well into the early morning hours – I could only smile and reminisce.

I remember being the last kid standing. The kid who fought sleep to push my way in to stand next to my Mom or to Aunty Pat to watch them play cards (that's actually how I learned how to play poker.) I remember Aunty Pat putting her arm around me and telling me that I was her favorite niece. Even when I found out that I was actually her only niece at the time, it didn't matter to me, because Aunty Pat always made me feel special and loved – like she did with all of us all of the time. I remember when we all lived close to each other on Erie Street, and I would run up the long set of stairs to Aunty Pat and Uncle Ron's house, and just run in the door and see her smile. No matter what was going on – just seeing her smile made me happy. Aunty Pat's smile and laugh was so genuine, and anyone who ever met her would always remember that smile and laugh.

I would bet that when she arrived in heaven and all of our family and friends who have gone before stood there to greet her, the first thing they thought was “Man, I sure did miss that smile!!”

Until we all meet again, Aunty Pat.....I love you!

The first 'favorite niece' Cheryl DiPrizio

CHERYL DIPRIZIO - December 16, 2020 at 06:53 PM

JH

“ *If the world were full of human beings with all the qualities of someone like Pat Di Prizio we would have Utopia.*

Jayne Hayes - December 16, 2020 at 11:30 AM

NM

“ *3 files added to the album Memories Album*



Nephew Michael - December 15, 2020 at 03:34 PM

“ Aunt Pat was part of—what was, for me—a tangible, personal Rat Pat.

She and Uncle Ron, Aunt Ro and Uncle Al, my mom and dad... they will be forever playing cards in my memory, with the cigarettes and booze, the music and food, the wisecracks and inside-jokes, shared well into the early morning hours. They were family, of course, but they were friends first, and all of their antics became the basis for the acquaintances I would cultivate over the years. I looked for those qualities that Aunt Pat and the others shared in the friendships I would foster. I found them only a few times—because that true camaraderie is rare, but those bonds are the ones I maintain to this day.

My dearest memory of Aunt Pat comes from that time, though—years ago—when I was growing up in Ohio and finally became ready to adventure out into the world on my own. I grabbed a buddy and got in a car, without mom or dad, without any grown-up to call the shots, and drove eight hours west, “home” to Chicago. To Aunt Pat and Uncle Ron’s.

They opened their door to us, pointed out where we could sleep, and showed us food in the same overstuffed pantry I remembered from childhood. Then Aunt Pat said simply: “Have a great time!”

It wasn’t like I’d been sheltered up until then. I had responsibilities. I hadn’t been shielded from reality. But I’d never fully been on my own. And standing with Aunt Pat in her kitchen—leaning on the wall near the amber-glassed swinging doors—was the first time I can remember an adult looking at me and conveying “You’re one of us now.”

She didn’t give me a list of rules. She didn’t give me a litany of warnings. It seemed enough for her that I’d made it that far, and she pointed me in the direction I might go to get a bit farther. I will always be grateful for that respect... on equal footing with all the

hospitality and happy memories.

Thank you, Auntie! We love you!

Nephew Michael - December 15, 2020 at 03:28 PM

CC

“*To my cousins, from the moment I met your Mom I thought she was one of the most beautiful people I ever met. As the ring bearer in your parents wedding, I remember how dazzled I was at seeing how handsome your Dad, my Uncle, looked and how lovely your Mom was that day. And I remembered even at 5 years old how excited I was to get to dance with the most beautiful bride I ever saw. Her smile that she gave me then never left her all these years. Every time she entered a room there was that beautiful smile, full of genuine love for all of her family. That shows that her beauty wasn't just on the outside but deep within her entire being. There is a special place for Auntie Pat, her warmth and loving character was always a gift to me each time I saw her or heard her voice on the phone. Memories of all the Christmas Eve's together starting on Erie St. and then down in Dalton, always were filled with love and great joy of being together.*

And seeing the love your Mom and Dad had for each other all of these years was a great love story that only kindled brighter with each passing year. She was so proud of her family, and brought us all closer because of all the love she had for all of us! I miss you my lovely Aunt, but I know Auntie Pat how welcome your smile was to everyone as your entered heaven to be with your Lord and with all your loved ones who went before you! Thank you Auntie Pat for all your love! We love you and miss you!!

Corey Carbonara - December 14, 2020 at 11:09 PM

NM

What a beautiful memory, cuz.

Nephew Michael - December 15, 2020 at 03:37 PM

BC

“ *I cannot remember a moment when I didn't see a smile upon her face. Truly a beautiful person inside & out! We are all blessed to have had you in our lives. Love you forever!*
Bruce, Kelly & Nico

Bruce Carbonara - December 14, 2020 at 08:57 PM

RH

Richard Hertogs God bless you and all your family Cousin Richie

Richard Hertogs - December 15, 2020 at 12:20 PM

KR

I feel extremely blessed to have had Pat as a friend for 50 years and I will truly miss her infectious laugh and her loud "Bunco". As I put up my tree this year I think of all the love she put into making ornaments for all of us over the years and , Yes, I still put them up! It is with a heavy heart that I say "Adieu Dear Friend, until we meet again! May you Rest In Peace in the loving arms of our Savior, Jesus Christ!

Karen Rolniak - December 16, 2020 at 08:01 AM