



Patricia "Pat" Worsley

JUN 6, 1947 - OCT 27, 2025



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Patricia "Pat" Worsley

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"**T**here's no love like a mothers love."

Patricia "Pat" Worsley, 78, of West Jordan passed away suddenly, leaving a void in our hearts in the early morning of October 27, 2025.

Born June 6th, 1947, in Salt Lake City Utah to LC Mathewson and Marguerite Holmes Mathewson. She had a successful career with Utah Transit Authority for many years until her retirement. She had four children.

She is survived by her siblings, Carol Durtschi, Bob Mathewson, John Mathewson (Judy Mathewson), Jean Lund and Myrna Jacobs, her children Shelly Jeffries (Mike Jeffries), James Jensen (Karen Jensen), Clint Worsley, her eight grandchildren, and three great grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her parents, and her son, Matt Worsely.

A viewing will be held 3pm-6pm on November 8th at Premier Funeral Services. (67 East, 8000s). Flowers can be delivered to the premier funeral at 2:00pm the day of viewing.

Pat's wishes were for cremation. She was cherished and loved by many and will be missed beyond words.

We want to express our sincere gratitude to Utah Home and Hospice, as well as Sunridge Memory Care, for taking such wonderful care of our mom.




Events


Patricia "Pat" Worsley


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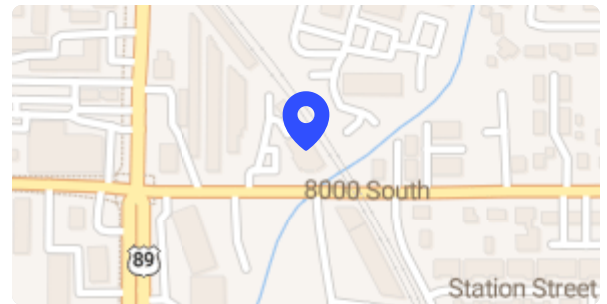
Viewing

 **Saturday**, November 8, 2025

 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM MT

 **Premier Funeral Services**
67 East 8000 South, Midvale UT

 Flowers can be delivered to Premier Funeral at 2:00pm the day of viewing.





Tribute Wall

Patricia "Pat" Worsley

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Myrna Jacobs posted:

Patty Lynda was my hero. She loved me always without judgement or concern. Whenever I had a problem, she tried to help me fix it. In hospital at nine yrs. Pat sluffed school snuck into trauma entertained me until I laughed till I cried. She wasn't even supposed to be there but she was. When I went back to school, the kids were very mean to me calling me names and pushing me around. I was on crutches. I told her about the two girls sisters that would beat me up in the alley coming home from school. They'd wait in hiding to jump me. They were in jr hi so they got out early. I told Patty cause she was in jr. hi. too. Patty hid at one end of the alley while I on crutches hopped my way down the alley, when they jumped me, she immediately went after them and they ran away. Never again did anyone try to beat me up in that alley. She was my hero. She told me she was sorry, and I asked why. She said those two used to be her friends. I told her it wasn't her fault. I swore I'd beat them up if ever I got the chance after I healed. I got the chance fifty yrs later at Pat's house. A friend sent a woman over for a notary. When she told me her name. I realized she was one of the sisters, Pat started to come into say welcome when she heard the name. Her jaw dropped and the woman was not looking so Pat threw a hand over her mouth and ran back into her bedroom thinking I would be at her up. I asked her about her mom who lived in our old neighborhood and she told me a very sad story of growing up with alcoholic abusive parents. I actually felt sorry for her. I didn't tell her who I was I just forgave them in my heart and gave her her notary. She never knew who I was. Patty was glad of my choice, but better than that, Patty let me make that choice. She truly was my hero. She did save me many more times many situations, always on my side. Stuck by me. Even when the rest of my family would not. I love Patty here or in heaven. I will always love Patty. She has been sending messages to us all letting us know she's happy now and she loves us. I got one and so did Shelly. Patty is now inside heaven with all the love of God and family too. She's content and letting us know it. Myrna

October 30 at 7:26 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Patricia by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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