



Shawn Patterson

June 17, 1969 - June 30, 2020

Shawn "O'Shaughnessy" Cristain Patterson, 51, was tragically killed in an accident on 465 & I-70 on June 30th, 2020. Shawn was born June 17, 1969 and was welcomed by his parents Madonna and John on Father's Day.

He was employed by Local Union 103 Operating Engineers out of Indianapolis, Indiana.

Shawn dearly loved his children, surfing, fishing, camping, boating and being outdoors. He was a great father, son, and would give anyone the shirt off his back.

Shawn will be dearly missed by his four children, Trey, Ty, and Amber "June Bug" in Indiana and Brittany of Colorado. Also surviving are his two granddaughters, Sadie and Zoe, in Colorado; mother Madonna Patterson from Newport News, VA; sister, Taffy, who was his rock and best friend, her husband Tim, and their children, Autumn (Dustin) Rhemel and Jonathan Jones, his wife Courtney; grandchildren, Chloe and Aubree Rehmel, and Luke and Jackson Jones; sister, Misty Amigleu of Chicago, her husband Joe, of Florida, and their children, Maleen, Nicolina, Gianna, Julianna, Breanna, Dani and Marcy of Florida; brother, Christopher Patterson, his wife Alisha, and their children Ben, Shyla, LucyJo, and Gavin of Kentucky; Trey, Ty, and Amber's mother, Heather Patterson; several aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews and dear friends.

Shawn was preceded in death by his father, John Edward Patterson; grandfathers, John Emerson and Willis Nemyer; grandmothers, Mary Donavon and Beatrice Crister Nemyer; his favorite uncle, Joseph Patterson; and uncles, Stephen and David Nemyer.

His daughter Brittany shared a special letter about her father. "When I was growing up, I honestly didn't have a lot in common with my mom. I felt alien at times. When my dad finally came into my life, everything made more sense. Even though he didn't raise me, we were cut from the same cloth. We loved the same music, being immersed in nature, photographing the sky, and cooking. We had the same conspiracy theories, the same laugh and we drank our whiskey the same, straight. He made me feel understood and

reminded me to always be badass. It's been a long time since I've talked to him and an even longer time since I've seen him. With him passing I feel totally off. No one ever thinks someone close to you will unexpectedly be gone. Like it couldn't happen to you or you'll have more time to sort things out. I wish I had told him how much I enjoyed getting to know him.

He had a contagious smile and an even more contagious laugh. He gave the best hugs. He would've given you the shirt off his back and he was the least judgmental person I knew. He wore his heart on his sleeve and he'd tear up all the time without meaning too. He always had the best advice and he could cheer me up with just a glance. He had the coolest childhood stories and he wouldn't sugar coat the point he was trying to make.

Dad, thank you for teaching me how to properly eat oysters on the half shell with horseradish, a squeeze of lemon and dash of hot sauce with a saltine cracker chaser. Thank you for teaching me how to make the best biscuits and gravy and a mean plate of fettuccine alfredo. How to drive in the snow. How to sharpen kitchen knives and how to always see the silver lining.

I'm sure he'd want me to tell you all, coconut oil is the magic cure all, the Irish do it best and one time I watched him run into a burning house before firefighters could arrive.

He was pretty great and just like the rest of you, I'm really sad he's gone. I'm sure he's up in heaven surfing on some killer wave with the best sunset in the background. I love you dad. I wish things could've been different."

♡Brittany

Cremation will take place and a private family memorial will be held at a later date. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions can be made in Shawn's honor to Robert Loose Funeral Home 200 E 53rd St. Anderson, Indiana for funeral expenses.

Comments



“ Terri Partain lit a candle in memory of Shawn Patterson



Terri Partain - July 08 at 07:33 PM



“ Just wanted you to know that I really made a difference in my life.. u were there for me when no one else was and I will forever be sadend by this parting dear friend.. I love u buddy and until we meet again.. surf ur waves in heaven... 

Vicki sellers - July 07 at 07:46 PM