



Patricia Jane Brown

May 1, 1939 - July 3, 2025

Patricia J. Brown grew up on 23rd and Taylor in Portland Oregon. In 1949 when she was 10 her father purchased the Faloma Market on Marine Drive in Portland and her family moved into the home above the store.

Patricia graduated from Jefferson High School in 1957. After graduating from high school she went to Portland State.

She was married to Bill Alison but they divorced after a short period of time. They had no children.

Patricia met Ron Brown her husband of almost 60 years at Tektronix in Beaverton where they both worked. They were married June 27, 1964 and had one son together, Wade Brown. She also has 2 step-daughters from Ron's previous marriage Kelly Robertson and Shelly Brown.

Patricia also worked at Portland Bottling, The Wishing Well Garden Center in West Linn and retired from Market Contractors in Portland after working there for 30+ years.

Patsy loved traveling. She and Ron traveled around the globe. One of her favorite countries they traveled to was Australia.

She also loved to dine out and had several places close to home she enjoyed. Some of her favorites restaurants were, Pine Garden Restaurant in Oregon City, Elmers Restaurant in Clackamas, and the Markum Inn in Mt. Angel, just to name a few.

After her husband passed away in 2021 she enjoyed the company of family and her four legged friend Hairy the Cat.

She is survived by her brother Royal (Eddie) Cummins and a sister Kathleen Cummins Boden, stepdaughters Shelly Brown and Kelly Robertson also grandchildren and great

grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband Ron Brown and son Wade Brown, as well as her father Royal Edwin Cummins and mother Doris Lorraine Cummins (Fox). and her brother William (Bill) Cummins.

Cemetery Details

Willamette National Cemetery

11800 SE Mt Scott Blvd
Portland, OR 97086

Tribute Wall

LC

“ I have many memories of time we spent with you and Grandpa, as kids at the farm on Wilda, going out to breakfasts as kids with you, Grandpa and Devrey at Village Inn or Elmer's, and of many holidays and birthdays celebrated together. I hope you are enjoying endless amounts of Traeger bacon and coffee with an assortment of all of the different creamers you could imagine. You and your cranberry jello salad will be missed.



Lacey Carter - July 25, 2025 at 12:06 AM

KR

“ 7 files added to the album Pat's Pics



Kelly Robertson - July 24, 2025 at 03:39 AM

KR

After Dad passed away, Pat's daily companion was Hairy, her cat. He was her confidant, her napping buddy, TV watching partner, entertainment clown, and her all around loving best friend.
For those of us who have pets, worrying about what will happen to them should we not be there, is one of the most stressful concerns.
But in this, Pat can rest easy. Hairy is being taken good care of in my home and even though she spoiled him rotten, he's going to live out his life in a safe, loving and affectionate environment.
Pat, let your heart be at peace.
Kelly

Kelly Robertson - July 24, 2025 at 04:35 AM

DH

“ *In Loving Memory of Pat*

Pat was a woman who valued her independence, her routines, and doing things on her own terms. She had a presence that others noticed — confident, particular, and strong in her convictions. She loved to travel and embraced adventure whenever she could. Whether she was waving at the cook from across a diner or boarding a cruise ship to Alaska, she made sure the world saw her.

To me, she was my grandma — and for the past four years, my Sunday morning companion. Every week, we went to breakfast together. She loved being out and being known. Being recognized gave her a sense of pride and purpose, and I loved seeing her light up in those moments.

One of my favorite memories is the cruise we took to Alaska. We saw the Mendenhall Glacier, watched a logging competition, listened to music every night, and soaked up the experience. She truly loved it. Travel gave her a sense of freedom that matched her spirit.

Pat lived her later years just the way she wanted — independently and unapologetically. I will miss her deeply. I'll miss our routines, her sharp wit, and the way she moved through the world with certainty. I'm grateful for every Sunday morning and every memory we made together.



Devrey Hachenberg - July 24, 2025 at 01:27 AM

SL

Beautifully said Devery. ❤️

Sarah Long - August 12, 2025 at 04:28 PM