



Patricia Marris

June 9, 1954 - January 13, 2019

Mrs. Patricia Marris, age 64, of Forrest City, died Sunday, January 13, 2019, at the N.E.A. Hospital in Jonesboro.

Mrs. Marris was born June 9, 1954, in Memphis, Tennessee, and was the daughter of Charles Knight and Olivia Kimble Sutton. She was a homemaker and a Morman.

Patricia married Bill Marris in 1974 and he preceded her in death in 1993. She was also preceded in death by her life time partner, Paulette King. She is survived by two sons, Jeremy Marris and Jason Marris, both of Forrest City, three daughters, Kathy Sweet, Leigh Wilson and Christy Morgan all of Wynne, two sisters, Belinda Anderson and Myrtle Gracey, both of Forrest City, and 11 grandchildren.

A visitation will be held at Stevens Funeral Home, 11 AM until 12 PM, Friday. Her wishes were to be cremated. Stevens Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements. You may log on to stevensfuneralhome.net for the online registry.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 18. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Stevens Funeral Home
220 North Washington
Forrest City, AR 72335
(870) 633-5400
info@stevensfuneralhome.net
<https://www.stevensfuneralhome.net/>

Tribute Wall



“ I just saw Pat's obit haven't seen her in a long time when I was a young girl we rode horses together (I had a pony) she had a horse named Molly Pat was a sweetheart and I am saddened at her passing I have a lot of fond memories of her. Belinda I am so sorry . may God comfort you Debbie mitchell

Debbie Mitchell - January 24, 2019 at 01:24 PM

ST

“ Shirley W. Thorn lit a candle in memory of Patricia MARRS



Shirley W. Thorn - January 21, 2019 at 06:43 PM

AB

“ I met Pat 3 years ago. Even tho' we both grew up in Forrest City, we knew same people but never met til I moved to same apartments. We became good friends knowing we could rely on and trust each other especially after a night in November that year. It was after 11 p.m and the first night of a heavy frost. Pat knocked on my door and wanted to know if I would help find her phone. I found out on the way to where she last had it that it was in a field somewhere past the boonies where wild hogs, coyotes, bob cat and other night predators lived. There we are my phone calling hers. Two hours later and both of us super cold we heard the faint ring and saw a dim light. We found it just before battery died. That night we developed a knowledge that no matter what we could and would be good friends always there for each other.

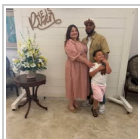
Amy Belcher - January 20, 2019 at 05:52 PM

PM

“ My heart is saddened to learn of Pat's passing. Jason and Jeremy, your mother was my best friend when we were teenagers. Even though it's been around 30 years since I saw her, I will never forget her or all the wonderful memories. Your mother is the reason I have such love for horses and other animals. She also taught me how to shoot a gun and hunt. Thanks to Pat I know how to drive a standard shift vehicle. She even took the blame after I ran off in a ditch in James and Belinda's car. She loved me like a little sister and I loved her. So many more wonderful memories that I will always treasure of her. Prayers for all of you to have peace and comfort at this time.



Penny Martin - January 18, 2019 at 05:54 PM



“ Ill always remember how she made meatloaf. Mawmaw never said who actually made it until one time i went on and on about how amazing her meatloaf was.. and she said "Well, its not my meatloaf its bobos!" She loved us as her own and i will forever remember all the times she took me under her wing.

Elizabeth Wilson - January 17, 2019 at 03:05 PM