



Patricia Anne Hartwell

April 19, 1937 - July 26, 2022

Patricia Anne Hartwell, 85, died in Maitland, Florida, on July 26, 2022. Pat was the daughter of Peter and Sophie (Meddick) Chiprowski of Yonkers, New York. She was the wife of the late Dr. Patrick Max Hartwell. Pat is survived by daughter Margaret Hartwell Reggentin, son-in-law Mark Reggentin, and her two grandchildren, Paul Reggentin and Luke Reggentin. She is also survived by daughter Elizabeth Hartwell and son-in-law Ken Braso.

Patricia Anne Hartwell spent her life caring for people as a nurse, mother, and friend. Pat entered nursing school immediately following high school and, after graduating, she drove cross county to San Diego, California, to begin her long career as an RN nurse with a focus on pediatric and young adult care. After marrying Patrick in 1962, Pat worked in the pediatric critical care unit at UCLA Medical Center before moving to Flint, Michigan, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Indiana, Pennsylvania.

Following retirement from the Pechan Health Center at Indiana University of Pennsylvania, Pat continued her life of service and became a full-time volunteer. Her greatest gift was being involved in establishing a Prayer Shawl Ministry at Saint Thomas More University Parish. This ministry continues to provide a spiritual practice which embodies thoughts and prayers for individuals battling health conditions or loss.

Pat was a member of the Catholic Daughters of America at Court St. Bernard #339 and a member of the Associate of Mary Immaculate in Leechburg. She also was a long-time volunteer for St. Vincent de Paul Thrift Store, St.

Andrew's Village, the American Red Cross, the Salvation Army, and the annual Newman Center Used Book Sale, her favorite for decades.

Pat was a member of St. Thomas More University Parish and participated in many activities at St. Bernard of Clairvaux Parish as well as regularly attended mass at the Church of the Resurrection Parish in Ernest. Faith and giving back to others were central to her life. Pat will be deeply missed by her faith-sharing groups and the many individuals whose lives she enriched by giving her time and support.

Pat's other love was travel which began during her first trip through Europe in the late 1950s. Pat was always onboard for Dioceses trips to such places as Rome, Medjugorje, Poland, and Jerusalem. In addition to travels to London, France, Switzerland, and Germany, Pat cruised through Australia and was a regular for many holiday "blues cruises" through the Caribbean. When she wasn't traveling, she was attending IUP basketball games, football games, concerts, and special events. Pat's most frequent vacations were to Maitland, Florida, to visit her grandchildren and soak in the sun — eventually moving permanently to Maitland in 2021.

In lieu of flowers, please donate to the Sisters of Mary Immaculate in Leechburg, Pennsylvania, or to your local Salvation Army.

Tribute Wall

SG

“ *In Deepest Sympathy! You will really be missed. Enjoyed working with you at St. Vincent's DePaul store and crocheting with you in shawl ministry! A donation to Salvation Army was made in your name. Love Elly Missien from Indiana,PA*

Stephanie a George - September 23, 2022 at 01:05 PM

EH

“*Patricia Hartwell was a wise and generous mother. She was my favorite person and I’ve been emulating her all of my life. She made people feel great. She had classic style sense and a direct and down to earth personality. These traits, as well as her warmth and sense of humor was likely formed as a result of growing up in New York City. She was not afraid to go through and get past any hardship with aplomb. An avid reader, Mom was cleverly drawn to mystery books. Her love of classical arts was supplemented with a love for the zany – especially in film and visual arts genres. Her laughter while playing pinocle and cribbage was music to my ears.*

Her beautiful svelte figure belied her tremendous strength and stamina. Mom relied on these qualities while living her last twenty years without the love of her life, my father Patrick Hartwell. Countless book sharing occasions nourished their close marriage, as well as regular outings to see Irish plays and seasons of plays at the Stratford Shakespeare Festival in Ontario. They enjoyed the Opera, Ballet, and Symphonic music concerts. Recorded German Lieder music often played in their sitting room. They frequently celebrated a wildly different music style on their Blues Cruise trips. I remember joining them at countless music festivals in the 1970s as a young child.

On annual road trips to California, our family saw much of American culture. Mom adored the Hopi people and their pueblos, yet her fondness for the ocean was paramount. My first memories in life are with her on Venice Beach. Decades later, my parents shared a Cape Cod beach cabin with me and my husband. Mom relaxed with us by swimming in the Bay, eating lobster, and hunting for rare books and antiques. She and my dad continually gave me access to flute and ballet lessons, plus new pointe shoes, and a large collection of vintage dance books. Creatively, Mom sewed our clothes and taught her children crafts and artworks that celebrated Nature and Folklore. Mom knitted countless pink ballet legwarmers for me! An abundance of love embedded in her cooking, even her bean sandwiches tasted delicious; her apple pie and oatmeal

cookies were bar none.

Most notably known for participating in helping people, Mom used her pragmatic sensibilities to augment her desires for excellence in everything she touched. Combined, such attributes gave her a positivity and grace that others gravitated towards. The depth of character within her steadfast personality was the foundation of the dedicated care she gave to herself and spread outward to others. Mom was an extremely patient person and she met each day with a lighthearted, gentle spirit.

Patricia was a tremendously effective nurse. She worked in pediatrics and college health care. Through her exemplary work ethic and her unobtrusive support, her family members were able to achieve great things in their own careers. For each one of us became helpers in our own way: the grammar of words to be utilized as the art of communication discovered by my father, the joy of life's expressions sensed through dancing offered in me, and the pleasures of living in a vibrant, supportive community promoted by my sister. We were able to become the best of the best in our employment fields (and in our personal lives via stable and richly satisfying marriages) in great part due to my mom. She is dearly missed. Her easy-going nature and the love she gave to her friends and family will continue to flow in our hearts, minds and spirits forever.



Elizabeth Hartwell - September 17, 2022 at 03:50 PM

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“ *We are so sorry for your loss and sadness. We will always remember how she loved baking the most wonderful cookies at Christmastime and the joy her faith and going to church brought to her life. Teresa and Ross*

Teresa & Ross Dutton - September 12, 2022 at 04:38 PM