



Patricia Ellen Eggleston Dobbs

April 28, 1941 - January 1, 2021

Patricia Ellen Eggleston Dobbs, age 79, transitioned peacefully into the realm of eternity New Years Day morning 2021 at her daughters home in West Valley City Utah after a courageous battle with breast cancer.

She was born April 28, 1941 in Modesto California to James Andrew and Ivy Caldwell Moore and was later adopted by Ivy's second husband Charles Ronald Eggleston who loved her as his own.

Patricia married Bart Chickering July 17, 1958. Together they had four children. They later divorced.

She then married William (Bill) Nuttall April 6, 1973. Together they had two children. They later divorced. Her final marriage was to Dennis Dobbs July 29, 1989.

Patricia graduated from Redding Union High School, Redding California, in 1959.

She was a very talented singer and dancer and knew how to please a crowd. She was a great mother who taught her children about God and his Son Jesus Christ. She taught us of Their great love for us and about their power of forgiveness. It was something she practiced herself. She was the most forgiving person I've ever known.

Mom loved to paint and was very good at it. She was good at just about anything she put her mind to. Especially anything crafty. She loved to make things for people. She was also an excellent seamstress. Growing up, we had more homemade clothing than store bought. We didn't know how lucky we

were.

Patty is survived by her children, Roger (Lita) Chickering, Lea Johnson, Sandy (Mark) Harmon, Guy Chickering, Myste Nuttall and Forest Nuttall. Her Bonus children, David (Tammy) Nuttall, Michael (Brenda) Nuttall, Gail Nuttall Peak, Karen Nuttall, Wade Potter and Tami Wilkin. 30 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren. Sisters, Mary Jane (George) Bailey, Linda Scott, Karen (Mike) Dellis and brothers, Gerald Eggleston and Ronald (Suzie) Eggleston. She is preceded in death by her parents and her bonus son-in-law Steven Peak.

Services will be held via Zoom on Friday January 8th 2021 at 10:30 a.m.

Link: <https://us02web.zoom.us/j/81623869692?pwd=TW5SRzN3ZFBNN0pJMCtTclJqMUxmUT09>

Internment into the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

The family would like to thank all of the great people at the Huntsman Cancer Institute and the Huntsman at Home Group, for their special care of mom. A very special heartfelt thank you to Dr. Mei Wei. for everything she did for mom.

Previous Events

Funeral

JAN 8. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (PT)

ZOOM

Graveside Service

JAN 8. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (MT)

Salt Lake City Cemetery
200 N St E
Salt Lake City, UT 84103

Tribute Wall



“ *Patricia Ellen Eggleston Dobbs*

October 22, 2023 at 08:21 PM



“ *Patricia Ellen Eggleston Dobbs*

October 05, 2023 at 07:13 AM



“ *I knew Pat so many years ago when she was married to Bill Nuttall and went to our church, sang in choir with her, went to women's retreat in Colorado. Visited each other in our homes, I'm so glad I knew her. Sue Hurst*

Sue hurst - January 08, 2021 at 03:24 PM

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“ I have so many great memories of a life shared with Pat. We met in our 30's (or so I thought...she was actually 43, but" those numbers keep getting mixed up") when she became my housemate. She was just getting back on her feet again, & her 2 youngest, Myste & Forrest were staying with their father in the meantime. Pat was eventually able to find a little house on a corner with a small yard to rent for her & the kids. We were still pals, so I would stop by now & then to visit or watch TV. One time she had evidently just gotten groceries when I came over & Forrest could not even wait for the big liter bottle of soda pop to spend time in the fridge. He had it open & poured about a third into the bottom of a glass with the rest being foam to the top. I made him give that one to his mom & since we agreed those tingly bubbles going up your nose are the best, I told him I'd show him how to pour a glass with no head. I tipped the glass, balancing the bottle on the table & the 7-Up slid down the inside of the glass. We ended up with a thin sliver of bubbles on the top. He agreed it was a superior beverage. Then I had him try it, & he aced it first try.

Pat had scored some tickets to a baseball game the following Sunday afternoon & we decided to take the kids. It being Sunday, the stands were not crowded & we got our bleacher seats & probably a bag of p-nuts for a great day. Forrest was still young enough that pretty soon he was watching almost everything else but the game. He spotted a guy next section over, about 5 rows down who had just popped the top on a Bud & was pouring it into his cup. Pat was mortified as his clear child voice announced "LOOK, MOM! THAT GUY KNOWS HOW TO POUR! NO HEAD!" She was certain every eye in the stands was boring into the mother who had her child keep her in perfectly poured beers all day.

Ann Underdahl - January 06, 2021 at 12:56 PM