

Patricia Ann Sheehan Woodall

July 24, 1948 ~ February 22, 2026

The Embodiment of Joy How could simple words do justice in describing Pat Woodall? She is vivacious like no other. She is witty, determined, and faithful. She is courageous and unabashed in the way she lived, wearing the world's biggest heart on a the world's brightest pink sleeve. Undaunted by her inauspicious beginnings, she was a light that could not be dimmed. She is the personification of joie de vivre. To many she is a friend or role model. To some, she is the most intimidating racquetball foe imaginable. To me, she fills so many roles. She was my neighbor, and then she was my referee. She was my friend, and then she was my grandma. She was the first person to connect me with the love of my life. She gave others so much joy. Throughout all of the roles she has played in my life, one thing has been consistent: she always made me feel important. To her, every person was the most important person in her universe. She is joyful. I am heartbroken at the prospect of navigating the rest of my time on Earth without Grandma Woodall, a woman who is family to me as much as any other person I know. I will miss her dry sense of humor, her charming decorations, and her sweltering thermostat preferences. I will note with sadness the distinct absence of her monochromatic outfits and unwavering support. My children will miss her generosity in the form of thoughtful toys and darling holiday outfits. My wife will miss her unconditional love and endless supply of positivity. We will miss her joy. Grandma Woodall is truly leaving an indelible impression upon us all. As I reflect upon her mortal experience, I cannot help but feel inspired to be more like the Savior she so closely sought to follow. She is loving as He is loving, and I want to be more loving, too. She is driven as He is driven, and I want to have that drive, too. She is compassionate and thoughtful as He is compassionate and thoughtful, and I want to be compassionate and thoughtful, too. If her goal was to bring others closer to Jesus Christ, she has certainly succeeded in that. She was a Heaven-sent messenger of joy. Though we grieve the loss of time with her now, I know we will see her again. She is doing in Heaven what she always did on Earth: finding joy in filling her life with people and service in a meaningful Work. Though we are sorrowful, she is undoubtedly very happy. She is reconnecting with people just as excited to see her as we are sad to see her go. She is enjoying a well-deserved mansion in Heaven, probably hugging a helpful angel and asking (with a wink) for the celestial thermostat to be bumped upward so she can wear her favorite blue track suit without her hands getting cold. She continues to spread joy. Grandma is doing great. If we feel like we are not, it is only because we have so much love for her in our hearts; love that simply refuses to accept any amount of separation from her—no matter how brief in the relativity of eternity. So, we may feel inconsolable for a time. And that is okay. We may ache in devastation at the temporary dimming of the sunlight (reflecting the Son's light), that she was in our mortal journeys. And that is completely understandable. We will miss the joy she brought to our lives from the moment we met her. And that is

only natural. Indeed, the time we will endure until we are at last reunited with her vibrant, energetic soul will at times feel like a long, dark night—bereft of God's most joyful child. But we will see her again at the dawn of the Resurrection. For as the Psalmist said, "Weeping may endure for a night; but joy cometh in the morning."

- Joseph Andreason

I'll miss and love you forever my dear friend. Our friendship was so special!

- Ginny Yee and Brenda Sheehan

Our hearts are broken losing our dear friend. We were just getting ready for our yearly group trip to Lava Hot Springs that we all enjoyed. We loved going with Pat because of her loving energy and fierce game play. She will be greatly missed by us all. We will always keep you in our hearts Pat and we love you.

- Ken and Faith Adams

Both of my sons took early morning Spanish from her at Grant. I have fond memories of her being a ref at my daughter's basketball games. She was one of a kind and she will be missed and remembered.

- Kathy Seale

Woodall family, So sorry to hear of Pat's sudden passing. Our hearts and prayers are with your family at this time.

- Bruce & MaryAnn Turner

Pat was my best friend at Enterprise High School in Redding California. We enjoyed adventures in Girl Scouts, camping at the lake, and playing the Ukulele. We made a lot of memories. I loved playing games with her and she always made me laugh. I will miss her but I do know that where she is through the Saviors plan, that she is happy and very busy as always. Last Touch! Kareh

- Karen Anna Holmgren Leeper

Pat is part of so many of my youth memories. Early morning Spanish, rides to clogging with Mandy (with Pat's oldies on the radio), reffing or coaching my sport activities, primary and YW lessons. I was always amazed at her zeal for life! Mandy and family, Pat was a special lady and it was my privilege to know her and have her influence in my life. Love and condolences to all of you❤■

- Ann Jewkes Webb

I was deeply saddened to hear about your sudden passing. Please know how truly sorry we are. You were such a special friend to my husband for so many years, especially through all those racquetball games you shared together. He always spoke so highly of you and treasured your friendship. Your kindness, friendship, and the memories you created will always be remembered. Our hearts go out to your family and loved ones during this incredibly difficult time. We are keeping you all in our thoughts and prayers.

- Tony & Rita Anderson

My sweet pixie friend. We had some good times. Shocked to hear you left us but you were so special and well loved. See you someday.

- Linda and Steve Katzer

I am so sorry for your loss. Pat was an amazing neighbor, leader, and friend to me. I will be forever thankful that I was able to associate with her. May you find peace and feel the love of our Savior at this time.

- Jenna Dilworth (Metcalf)