



Patricia A. Haught

October 26, 1941 - February 17, 2016

PATRICIA A. HAUGHT 74, of Dennisville died Wednesday February 17, 2016 at home under hospice care. Born in Camden, NJ she was the daughter of the late Theodore M. and Veda R. Evans Hoeger.

Patricia lived in Dennisville the past 65 years. She operated Captain Tates Seafood in Dennisville for many years and then operated Pat & Don's Seafood in Dennisville, she was also a commercial fisherman.

She is survived by her ex husband, Donald Gandy, sons, Frank Haught of Rio Grande, Richard Haught of Dennisville, and Donald Haught of Laurel Lake, her granddaughter, Alyssa Bozarth. She was predeceased by her daughter Patricia Ann Gandy.

At her request there will be no services.

To email condolences and or tributes please visit www.hoffmanfuneralhomes.net

Cemetery

Laurel Lawn Crematory

Bridgeton, NJ, 08302

Comments



“ MOM you will be missed I was glad to have the chance to go on your final road trip with you and your son my (my buddy) I will always remember it and you forever may you rest in peace love skinny.

leonard bozarth - February 21, 2016 at 03:24 PM



“ So sorry to hear of Pat's passing. Did stop to see her after I retired. She was a hard worker and didn't take any crap.

Mariea Moore (Shellfish Office)

Mariea Moore - February 21, 2016 at 03:22 PM



“ To Mom I will miss you don't worry about gandy I will keep him busy and yes I will help him finish the crab pots like I promised RIP LOVE Bill

william sheldon - February 21, 2016 at 03:12 PM



“ Oct 2015 , I took my final journey with my mother and best friend . Knowing how sick she was and what little time we had left together , We traveled the skyline drive . To fulfill the bucket list Mountain views and waterfalls put a smile on her face, which she has never seen .,(Hard to do this without shedding tears) Our Desitination Talladega super speedway Alabama . We entered the staging area and her first response was , Look at all the campers. (She loved campers) She could care less that she was on the front row infield in Talladega As she continued to croche her blankets A family parked next to us with an old shelter Dog Mom opened the window and asked if he need a blanket . The pride on her face when the old dog layed down on the blanket she just croched was priceless !! Now it get colorful ! Friday the cars are on the track, The first one passes in front on us , and now its on, Wow DD is in deep shit (my nick name) My mom starts bitching its too loud .Three days of this I'm in trouble . To make a long story short, I gave her a head set and she rooted for the pink car, When the pink car crashed out she called the driver that crashed him a mother Fuckere ! She had a great time with her son and she has 3 and I known she wished they were there And her best friend and daughter DAwn, Thank you so much Bitch for taking care of her. Love You Hard to see the key board when the tears are flowing, Love you Dawn, Gandy Match PS Match I told her why u didn't talk to her its all good ! She loved you so much. Miss my mom. Rest in peace crabby bitch ! Love you forever your sons, Oh I forgot , The will is in the safe and your mother said go Fuck yourself (Sounds like something she would say) Humm

Richard Haught - February 19, 2016 at 07:42 PM



“ Ricky, I have never laughed so hard, especially Bc that's exactly how she spoke her mind. I talked to her while she was with you that trip and I knew she was having a blast. Little did I know that was her bucket list. She told me she was fine. In nov that was the last time I saw her. She was even skinnier then before. In December she said don't come around, the kids had germs and she didn't wanna get sick. Then I spoke to Don a few days before and said I would stop by Saturday, and Saturday never came. I miss her. Even more I miss her voice. When she would call I could still hear my Grandmom through her. Our family keeps getting smaller and smaller. I'm glad you got your final trip with her....rip aunt Pat....

angie langlois - May 02, 2016 at 06:38 PM