



## Patrick Leo Brandel

December 15, 1932 - October 21, 2014

Patrick Leo Brandel, 81, of Perryville died October 21, 2014 at St. Francis Medical Center in Cape Girardeau, MO. He was born December 15, 1932 in St. Mary, MO, son of William A. and Sadie (Bruckerhoff) Brandel. He married Leona E. Porter on January 11, 1958. She survives in Perryville, MO. Patrick was a Marine Engineer. He was a member of St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Church and was an Army Korean Veteran. Other survivors include two sons & one daughter; Jerry (Renee) Brandel of St. Louis, Patrick L. (Martha) Brandel, Jr. of Kenmore, WA, and Susan (Mike) Regelsperger of Sereno, one sister; Wilma D. (James) Engemann of High Ridge and nine grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents and one brother Robert Brandel. Visitation will be held at Young & Sons Funeral Home on Saturday, October 25 from 8:00 – 10:00 am. He will then be taken to St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Church for Mass at 10:30 am with Rev. Milton Ryan officiating. Burial in the Mount Hope Cemetery with Military Graveside Honors provided by American Legion Post 133 & Delta Team. Memorials are preferred to Kidney Foundation, American Diabetes Association or Operation Smile. Young & Sons Funeral Home, Inc. in Perryville, MO provided the arrangements. Online condolences may be made at [youngandsonsfuneral.com](http://youngandsonsfuneral.com).

# Tribute Wall



“ *Patrick Leo Brandel*

October 20, 2023 at 02:54 AM



“ *Patrick Leo Brandel*

October 20, 2023 at 01:44 AM



“ *May God bless you and your family in this time of sorrow.*

**LAWANNA AND JOHN DIFANI** - October 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this very difficult time. We want you to know that you will remain in our prayers as we all grieve the loss of our loved ones. Clarence & Thelma Nations and family*

October 23, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Aunt Leona & Family, Sending thoughts and prayers for peace and comfort at this difficult time. May God Bless!*

**Roy & Nancy Schmidt & Family** - October 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM

RF

“ To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving yearsbecause you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free, remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey (author) © Copyright 1998