



My Drift

**Title: In Loving Memory of Patsy Y. Petersen
(December 18, 1943 – July 19, 2023)**

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A little background information on how I met my future wife.



Waikiki Beach and Diamond Head

I arrived in Honolulu in late June 1970 and checked into the Reef Tower Hotel located in Waikiki about 100 yards from the ocean. The Government gives you a housing allowance for up to three months when you change duty stations. I intended to take the entire three months and enjoy my stay in Waikiki. The Reef Tower had an outside bar in the back by the swimming pool. It also had a pool table, so this became my hangout. I spent a lot of time at the beach watching the girls, working on my tan, swimming, and trying to learn how to surf. After falling off the board about a hundred times, I decided this was not my sport. My car arrived in about 10 days, and I had wheels to get to work and other places. I tried body surfing at Sandy Beach and almost drown when I got caught in the undertow. I was a good swimmer, so I quit fighting the current and let it take me out to sea away where I could swim parallel to the beach a couple of hundred yards and then come in with no problem.

Beretania Street

I moved to an apartment building on Beretania Street after the three months in Waikiki. It was an 8th floor one bedroom apartment located across the road from the Central Union Church. It had a nice view of the mountain side of Honolulu. I found a nice “local” bar on King Street about four blocks from my apartment building that was called the Lauhala Room and yes, it had a pool table. This is where I met my future wife Patsy – she was the bartender. I made a lot of friends there and we started playing golf. I had never played golf in my life, but I shot about 100 the first time I played. Now, 50+ years later, I still shoot about 100 so I have not improved much! We played every weekend at courses all over the island. We always had a cooler full of beer and had a fun time.



Patsy playing pool at the Lauhala Room

Patsy was a good pool player. She could beat almost everybody that hung out at the bar except me. The people in the bar would play for beers and some nights I didn't have to buy any beer. Since Patsy didn't drink, when she won, she would take the money and play the jukebox.

There was a man who hung out at the Lauhala Room who owned a boat and he invited me to go fishing a couple of times. He was an older man and when I went with him there was only the two of us so I had to do a lot of the work. Things like getting the boat into the ocean, setting up the poles, getting the fish into the boat and off of the hook, and getting the boat back out of the ocean and onto his boat trailer. We did catch a lot of fish but there was no card game and not much beer drinking. One other man from the bar (who was also a friend

of Patsy's) was a grounds keeper at the Waialae Golf Course and he took me golfing there a couple of times. This is a great course by the ocean where the Sony Open (it was the Hawaiian Open back then) is played. This was fun and I think I shot a little over a 100 on this course.

There was one more event that happened while I was hanging out at the Lauhala Room bar. Three of us were invited over to the big island to go wild pig hunting. A Foreman (another friend of Patsy's) who worked at the Parker Ranch came in the bar whenever he was in Honolulu. The ranch was founded in 1847 and spreads across approximately 250,000 acres of the island. Parker Ranch is among the nation's largest cattle ranches. So, anyway, the ranch provided the shotguns, the dogs, and a guide to take us out in the mountains to find the pigs. Those wild pigs are mean, and we were a little worried about the pigs finding us, but the dogs finally did find a couple of pigs which we killed. That evening, the pigs were cooked, and we had a feast with lots of beer. It was an exciting adventure, and this was my one and only time hunting in Hawaii.

I remember one weekend when I took Patsy's daughters Toni and Tracy for a ride in my Oldsmobile convertible. We went over to my apartment on Beretania Street for watermelon. Their eyes got really big when I gave them each a fourth of the watermelon. Well, I gave myself half of it, so I thought that was about right. Tracy and Toni were 3 and 4 years old at the time.



Me with Tracy and Toni



Patsy with Tracy and Toni at the Beach

After I went out with Patsy a couple of times, I found out that she had a boyfriend. He happened to be the boss of the Honolulu Crime Syndicate – his name was Alvin Kaohu. He took over when they put Nappy Pulawa in prison for tax evasion. Patsy said not to worry about him because he was just a friend and that she had already told him not to kill me. I did worry a little bit about car bombs and getting beat up by the mob and thrown into the ocean with an anchor tied to my leg - but nothing bad happened to me. I found out later that there were several “shady” characters that come to the bar occasionally. Nobody gave Patsy any trouble because everybody knew she had friends in the mob. Later, Alvin went to jail for having a couple of low-life thugs killed that were trying to take over the syndicate. Better them than me.

Wedding

I started going out with my future wife Patsy Yashiki in late 1971 and after dating for about nine months, I moved in with her in mid-1972. It was kind of a trial period to see if I liked family life or not. This was a very big decision for me since Patsy already had three kids (Derrah, Toni and Tracy). Patsy also had a Pomeranian dog and a Siamese cat. I got along good with the kids and the pets and decided it was time to settle down.

We got married on 9 Dec 1972. The marriage ceremony was held at a very nice house in Kahala – this was at Patsy’s friend’s house. My best man was Dale Kerr from the bar. Patsy’s maid of honor was her boss Fern from the bar. A few of my friends from Fort Shafter attended but most of the people were Patsy’s friends. Judge DeMello married us, and everything went okay even though I was pretty nervous about the whole thing. I needed a few beers before and after the ceremony. The reception was held at the bar, which was a very good idea.



Patsy and I had two honeymoons – one to Kauai and one to Kona on the big island of Hawaii:

We stayed at a hotel on the east side of Kauai near the Wailua River where we took a boat ride to see the sights. The tranquil Wailua River is 20 miles long and weaves by gorgeous waterfalls and lush, jungle landscapes. The two most popular waterfalls are Opaekaa Falls and Wailua Falls. This scenic river also goes to the Fern Grotto, a natural lava rock cave sheltered by draping ferns. Many couples go there to get married. We had a rental car and drove around to the west side to see the Waimea Canyon. It is described as "The Grand Canyon of the Pacific." You won't encounter anything like this geological wonder anywhere else in Hawaii. Stretching 14 miles long, one mile wide and more than 3,600 feet deep, the Waimea Canyon lookout provides panoramic views of crested buttes, rugged crags and deep valley gorges. Another day we drove around to the North Shore of Kauai to see the Napali Coast. Kauai's famous coastline is truly majestic featuring panoramic views of the vast Pacific Ocean, velvet green cliffs and cascading waterfalls plummeting into deep, narrow valleys. I think Kauai is the prettiest of all the Hawaiian Islands.



Wailua Falls



Patsy at Waimea Canyon

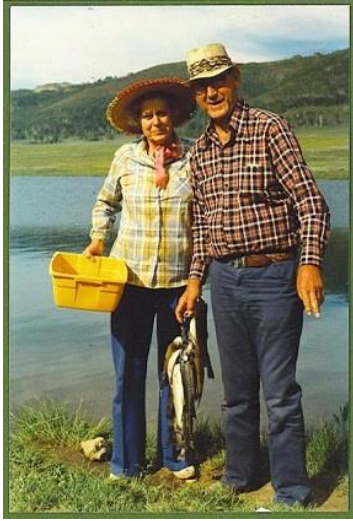


Waimea Canyon (A better picture)

Patsy and I stayed at the Kona Beach Hotel on the big island. It was a nice place with a great view of the ocean. Kailua Kona is located along the shoreline of Kailua Bay and up the southern slope of the Hualālai volcano. We drove east toward Hilo (located on the rainy side of the island) to see the two active volcanoes: Kilauea, the world's most active volcano, and Mauna Loa, the world's biggest volcano. I really enjoyed both honeymoons!

Utah

Shortly after the honeymoons, I took the Hawaii family to Utah to meet my mother and dad along with other family members. Here are some pictures:



**My Mother and Dad
Fishing at Gooseberry Reservoir**



My Sister Linda and my Mother



My Brother Scott and Patsy Shooting Guns out West of Utah Lake



Me and Patsy at Flaming Gorge Reservoir, Utah



Patsy and Derrah talking to Big Red – Their favorite horse



Me and Patsy at a Rest Stop on the Blue Star Memorial Highway to Price, Utah



Tracy and Toni Fishing at Gooseberry Reservoir



Family Picnic at American Fork Canyon



**Brother Scott with our son Mike on his Motorcycle
Our old Barn is in the Background
(Scott died on 17 Nov 1977 at age 20 in a pickup truck accident)**



**View of Mountains from my Hometown of Pleasant Grove, Utah
“G” Mountain in Foreground – Mount Timpanogos at Top**

On one of the last trips to Utah with Tracy and Mike, we decided to go on a hike. The plan was to hike up Battle Creek (right side of “G” Mountain), across the top, and down Grove Creek (left side of “G” Mountain). Well, things went pretty good for a while. We made it up Battle Creek and across the “G” Mountain, but for some reason, I could not find the trail going down Grove Creek. I then made the stupid decision to hike down the face of the “G” Mountain. There was no trail, and it was a lot harder than it looked. We had to slide down rockslides, crawl through bushes and gullies. Somehow, we made it and were very happy to see Grandma (my mother) waiting for us (with a car and water) at the bottom of the mountain.

During the early years of our marriage, Patsy went with me to Utah three times.

Adoption

We were only getting \$75 a month child support for Toni and Tracy from Patsy's ex-husband. He was happy to let me adopt them so he would not have to pay anything. So, about six months later I adopted Toni and Tracy so that they are legally my children.

Kaimuki

We rented two different houses in Kaimuki (one on Harding Ave. and one on Pahoa Ave.). Patsy had been renting the house on Harding Ave. for several years and it was ideal for kids and pets. It had a large fenced front yard for the kids and dogs to play. There was a nice lady named Mable living next door and she helped tend the kids while Patsy was at work. I stayed there about a year before the lease ran out and the landlord wanted to move back into the house.



Patsy, me, Tracy, and Toni at the Harding Ave. House

Our son Michael was born on 2 Oct 1974. This was a very happy day in my life and I was really happy it was a boy. On the day Mike was born, I took Patsy to Queens Hospital, and I guess I appeared to be a little nervous because Patsy told me to go home and wait there. That seemed like a great idea to me. One of the nurses called me when Mike was born, and I went back to the hospital.

We found a house on Pahoa Ave. to rent. It was an older house on the same property as a new house where our landlord Dr. and Mrs. Lau and their family lived - Dr. Lau was a dentist. We lived there for about one year before buying our house in Mililani. I can't remember much happening during our stay in this house except for the time Michael fell down the stairs to the basement. He was just a baby and rolled all the way down the stairs and got back on his knees and crawled away. He was not hurt.

Mililani (1975-Present)

In late 1967 they cleared a large piece of land in the middle of the pineapple fields in central Oahu and started building homes. The first 112 homes in Mililani Town went on sale in June 1968 - the price range was \$25,500 to \$35,000 for a three bedroom house. People flocked to buy them with a waiting list of over two thousand. These same houses sell for \$800,000 to over a million today. Mililani is a planned community with all of the homes, schools, parks, shopping centers etc. following a master plan. There are no driveways and no parking on the main thoroughfares to make it safer and keep traffic moving. And you'll notice as you drive around Mililani, there are trees everywhere. The plan calls for at least seven trees per home. The plan called for a total of 15,000 homes with a population of about 50,000 people. Mililani has reached those numbers since the estimated 2023 population is around 50,000 (28,000 in Mililani Town and about 22,000 in Mililani Mauka).

Mililani High School is one of the biggest schools in the state and is located on a large campus. The John Kauinana Football Stadium (named after the first athletic director and football coach) is one of the best in the state. Over the past few years, they have installed two artificial turf football fields. Until then, it used to get a little muddy on the field when it rained. Our son Mike played several games in the red mud. I still enjoy going to the games when I can.



Mililani High School



Mililani Playing Football in the Mud

Our House

Patsy and I decided it was time to buy a home and had been looking at houses all over the island of Oahu. Well, we didn't look at any houses in Waianae since we wanted our kids to grow up in a safe community with good schools. We also didn't look out on the North Shore because we thought it would be too far to

drive every day. The H2 freeway was just being built and didn't open until late in 1976. Everybody living in Mililani, Wahiawa, and the North Shore had to take Kam Highway all the way to Pearl City to get on the H1 freeway to Honolulu. The H2 cut our driving time to work in half. We ended up purchasing our home in Mililani in September 1975 for \$90,000.

Our house in Mililani has 4 bedrooms, a large living room, a kitchen, 2 bathrooms, a large family room and a swimming pool. We also have a yard for our dogs to run and play in. We have a 2-car carport, and we later added a patio area between the carport and the house. In the back yard we have an Orange tree, a Mountain Apple tree, a Star Fruit tree and a Japanese Pear tree. Later on, our son Mike built a planter so Patsy could grow some vegetables. On one side of the house are a bunch of plants (I don't know what they are called) and a pathway from the front patio to the back patio area. On the other side is more yard space with a Plumeria tree and a Lemon tree in a big pot. The swimming pool is in the front yard along with my wife's Rose and Orchid plants. Patsy loved her roses and orchids. She ordered the "English" roses from some place in Texas. Her orchid plants are huge. Along the front wall are several Palm trees.



Our House – Street View



Carport



Pool and House



Grandson Nick Jumping into Pool

We used to have a large Pine tree in the back yard and two big trees in the front by the sidewalk. We also had a wooden fence all the way around our house. But then came hurricanes Iwa (1982) and Iniki (1992) which blew the back tree against the house and damaged most of the fencing. The front fence was out in the road. Yes, these hurricanes were really scary!! We all (me, Patsy, kids, and dogs) huddled in the middle bathroom for the 2 or 3 hours it took for the hurricane to pass our house. But other than a few shingles blowing off of the roof, our house was not damaged. We replaced the wood fence with a brick wall all the way around the property. Originally, the wall was four feet high, but we later had it raised to the Mililani fence maximum of six feet high. We did this for two reasons – Patsy didn't want the back neighbors looking over the fence and to make sure that our dogs could not jump over it.

The first piece of furniture we bought for the house was this special sofa bed Patsy picked out and just loved. The second thing we bought for the house was a pool table for the family room. That was my idea but since Patsy liked to play pool also, I didn't get too much resistance. We played a lot of pool in the early years but later on the pool table became a place to store junk – both on top and under it. The house originally had a green carpet in every room except the family room. Did I tell you about the red dirt in Mililani? Well, we decided to take out the carpet and replace it with ceramic tile. We had the whole house and the front patio area done with tile. Tile is much easier to clean and maintain – especially later when we allowed our dogs into the house.



The Sofa Bed that Patsy Liked

Orchids and Roses



Giant Orchids



English Roses

Family

Here is a brief bio for Patsy and each of her immediate family members:

Patsy Yoshie Yashiki was born on 18 December 1943 in Honolulu. Patsy's parents came from Japan, and she was the youngest of seven children. She has three brothers (Tatsumi "Tachan" "Fats" Yashiki, Atsushi "Archie" Yashiki, and Lawrence Yashiki) and three sisters (Mildred Sukanuma, Elizabeth Echavaria, and Jane Tateyama). Patsy's parents died when she was very young, and she was raised mostly by her brother Fats. Derrah was the result of a relationship when Patsy was only 15 years old. Toni Ann and Tracy were from a previous marriage.

From my wife's family, I knew Jane and her son Dean the best. In the earlier years of our marriage, Jane and Dean used to come to our house on a regular basis. In fact, Dean stayed with us for a couple of summers. Jane had one other son named Kenny who I also knew quite well. Mildred's family lived in Kaneohe, and we used to go visit them once in a while. Mildred and her husband Frances died several years ago – they had four sons – Alan, Gary, Frances "Bozo", and "Flip". I didn't know Lawrence or Elizabeth. Uncle Fats didn't have much to do with me in the early years. He was single and old school Japanese. Later in life we got to know each other better and we got along okay.

Archie and his wife Ruth were always very nice to Patsy and me. Our dog Kudo just loved Archie and Ruth and we took him to visit them quite often. Kudo had the run of their house and had a great time there. Archie and Ruth have two daughters – Fern and Dale.

Picture shows Ruth and Archie with Dale, Derrah, and Toni.



Our Children



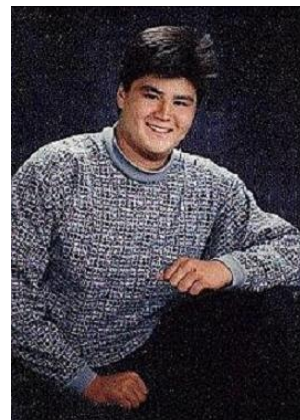
Derrah



Toni



Tracy



Mike

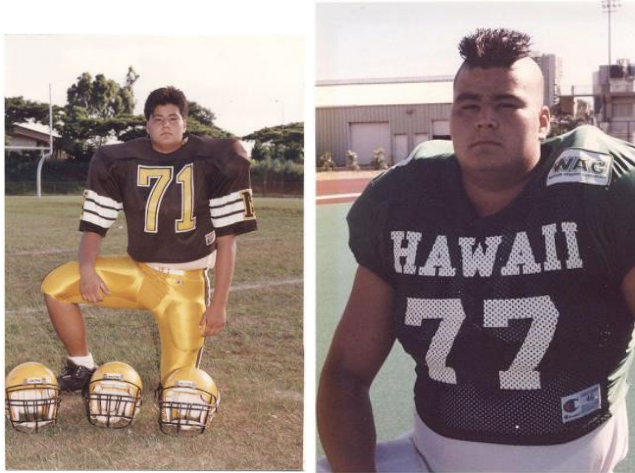
Derrah Lynn Yashiki was born on 8 May 1959. She graduated from Mililani High School. She worked as a manager at Taco Bell, as an account manager at American Savings Bank, at the front desk at a hotel in Waikiki and in the accounting department at COSTCO. Derrah never married and lived in Ewa Beach until her untimely death on 21 April 2013 at age 53.

Toni Ann Petersen was born on 12 September 1967. She graduated from Kaimuki High School. Toni is a very pretty girl and got into modeling at an early age. She was a contestant for Miss Teen Hawaii in 1985 (Kelly Hu who was Miss Teen USA was the winner). After two years of college, she went to work as a Flight Attendant for Hawaiian Airlines where she lived in Seattle and San Francisco. She currently owns her own business (Faces by Toni) in Honolulu where she makes plain looking ladies beautiful. She went back to school at the University of Hawaii and graduated in 1999. She currently is single and lives with her two dogs in Kahala.

Tracy Renee Petersen was born on 11 May 1969. She graduated from Mililani High School and the University of Hawaii. She majored as a Dental Hygienist and worked at a Dentist Office in Mililani. She is now married to Ken Doleski who owns a dental orthodontic practice. They have two adopted children (Alex and Valeri) and live in Erie, PA.

Michael Petersen was born on 2 Oct 1974. He graduated from Mililani High School where he was very active in sports. He played football, tennis and threw the shot put and discus in track. He played football at the University of Hawaii on the offensive line and did very good. He redshirted his first year - that was 1992 when Hawaii won the WAC championship and beat Illinois 27-17 in the Holiday Bowl. He played a lot as a freshman and was a starter his last 3 years.

He was a four-year letterman and could play any position on the offensive line. He graduated from the University of Hawaii in Communications and also went to the University of Phoenix to get his masters degree in business administration.



**Football
Mililani High School and
University of Hawaii**



Toni and Tracy

Mike got a job teaching school (Special Ed) at Mililani High School. He was also the offensive line coach there. Mike became a good golfer and won the Long Drive Contest one year for the state of Hawaii. He married Tiffany Maze on 24 June 2001, and they have two children – Mikayla “Kayla” who was born on 10 November 2003 and Nicholas “Nick” who was born on 2 May 2006. Mike left Mililani High School to work for Honolulu Express (who had the Hawaii DHL contract) and worked his way up to President of the company. After DHL “domestic” went out of business, Mike purchased the Alii Grill Restaurant which was located in downtown Honolulu on Bishop Street. He sold the restaurant after a couple of years and went to work at Caterpillar in Nov 2012. He is currently the General Manager of a trucking company on Maui.

Patsy and I were always proud of how all our kids turned out. None of our children ever gave me any trouble and they provided years of enjoyment and help whenever I needed it.

Pets

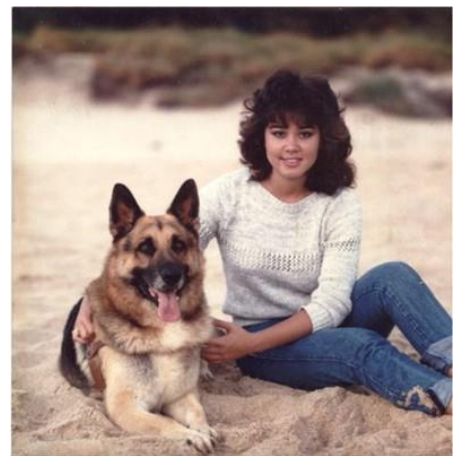
When we were living in Kaimuki on Harding Ave., Patsy had two pets – A small brownish white Pomeranian dog named Popo and a male Siamese cat named BJ. I had to be careful not to step on Popo since I'm not used to having small fragile dogs around. I remember BJ as a real character who would come and go as he pleased. He prowled the neighborhood at night but then one day he didn't come home. Our family was very sad about that. When we moved to the house on Pahoa Avenue, we could not have pets, so we were lucky that our next door neighbor Mable wanted our dog Popo. We were only a few blocks away and could go visit her once in a while.



Yuki



Me with Tofu



Toni and Toro

I guess living without pets for several months didn't set too well with me and Patsy because when we moved into our house in Mililani, we went out and got three dogs and a cat. Yes, we got a small Yorkshire terrier we called Tofu, a medium sized Spitz we called Yuki, and a German Shepherd we called Toro. Our cat was a female Siamese we called Tinker. These were all outdoor pets that had the run of our yard. Well, as with most cats, Tinker had the run of the neighborhood. We later had Tinker "fixed" so she could not have kittens and she lived a long life (I think she died at about 18 years old). Our two smaller dogs were not so lucky. We live only a couple of blocks from the Mililani Golf Course and back then they had a lot of toads that usually stayed by the ponds on the golf course. But, when we had heavy rain, these toads would hop out of the golf course into the nearby neighborhoods. Did you



Toni and Tinker

know that the Bufo “cane” toads found all over Hawaii are extremely poisonous? They have a deadly toxin that if ingested, will kill small dogs and will make bigger dogs and even humans very sick. Well, one of these toads came into our yard and Tofu bit into it and died within seconds. There was nothing we could do. I did find a 3-foot long pipe and killed that toad and every other one that even came near our house. Our dog Yuki died a few years later from heart worms. Back then, the heart worm medicine the Vet gave you was not as effective as it is today. Our German Shepherd Toro lived a normal life and died at age 11.



Billy Boy



Sweetie Pie

A little while later we purchased two Cockatiel birds – One female yellow one we called Sweetie Pie and a male we called Billy Boy. We purchased a bird cage and kept the birds in the family room. But as the birds got tamer and even started talking to us, we started leaving the cage open and letting the birds fly around in the room. They liked to sit on the light above the pool table. Needless to say, we had to make sure the pool table was covered. Later, my friend Donald Chong built a nice big bird cage. Our birds moved into the larger cage. When Billy Boy died, we purchased another Cockatiel just like him and called this bird Jesse James. After these two last birds died, we got out of the bird business.

We put the bird cage out on the back patio. We have always had all red and redheaded Cardinals that hung out in the trees in and near our yard. We liked these birds, and my wife would put food in the bird cage and leave the small door open so they could go in and eat. If you put the food out in the open, the bigger birds like the Mynah and Doves would eat it all. These birds are too dumb to find the opening to the cage and if they do happen to get in the cage, they are too dumb to get out.

We have a regular Pet Cemetery in our back yard under the Orange tree. We buried our two small dogs (Tofu and Yuki), our cat (Tinker), and our 3 birds (Billy Boy, Jesse James, and Sweetie) there. Toni Ann and Tracy would hold a brief ceremony and cry for a while and mark the grave site with a rock or stone with the pet's name. Most recently, we buried Toni's beloved Border Collie named Schatzi.

Our next dog was another German shepherd named Saijo. My wife got Saijo from a breeder in Halawa. We took Saijo back to the breeder's house a couple of times to see his mother and the breeders. Saijo would run over and rub noses with his mother and then head back to the truck as quickly as possible. He didn't want anything to do with that place – the breeder man must have beat the puppies. Saijo was our last outdoor dog. He didn't want to stay in the house. He liked it outside and had his own bed on the front patio. Saijo was big (about 130 pounds) and was a great watchdog, but he was not mean. He lived a full life and died at about age 12 – we had him cremated and his ashes sit on a table in our living room for about 11 years until our next dog died.



Our second Shepherd Saijo on his bed

Our next dog was a Rottweiler named Kudo. We got Kudo from a couple (Bob and Carol Farrell) who lived in Kahala.



Tracy and Kudo



Patsy and Kudo

Kudo was very intelligent and had a wonderful personality. Kudo's most favorite thing in the world to do was to go riding in the truck. When I came home from work, Kudo would always be waiting by the gate and would jump up and lick my face and act like he hadn't seen me in months. He went for a ride at least once a day for almost his entire 11-year life. He would sit in the passenger seat looking intently out the window. He liked to growl and bark at big trucks, buses, motor bikes, and of course other dogs. Kudo liked to go anywhere but one of his favorite places was the dump. He was friends with the Filipino and the Hawaiian man who worked there and they usually came to the truck to see him. He also liked to bark at all the chickens that were always there at the dump. Yes, Kudo and I have taken many trips around the island and have seen pretty much every inch of Oahu.

I think Kudo could see ghosts. Whenever we went riding down Kam Highway toward Pearl City, we would go over a bridge that takes you across Kipapa Gulch. On this bridge there were four pillars (one on each corner) and Kudo would bark like crazy at each pillar. I wondered why he always barked when we went over this bridge until one day I did some research on Kipapa Gulch. I found out that it is one of the most haunted areas in Hawaii and legend has it that a demon dog sits on top of each corner pillar. Kudo would also bark when we went through the Wilson Tunnel when going to Kaneohe on the Likelike Highway. Most people that have lived in Hawaii for any length of time know that many men lost their lives during the construction of this tunnel, and it is full of ghosts. Actually, the whole island of Oahu is one of the most haunted spots on earth.

Many people wonder if animals have spirits – do they live on after death? Animal ghost stories give us proof. There are many thousands of people who have witnessed the spirits of pets and the ghosts of animals. In fact, Patsy had psychic ability and said she saw the shadow of a dog running down the hall on multiple occasions. So, I decided to check the Internet for “Animal Ghost Stories” and got over 13 million hits. Yes, sometimes after a pet dies, if you pay attention, you may get a visit from your pet. I have read several of these animal ghost stories and most of them tell of just such happenings. Here is one of the stories I liked:

Dogs in Heaven

An old man and his dog were walking down this dirt road with fences on both sides, they came to a gate in the fence and looked in, it was nice grassy, woody areas, just what a 'huntin' dog and man would like, but it had a sign saying 'no

trespassing' so they walked on. They came to a beautiful gate with a person in white robes standing there. "Welcome to Heaven" he said. The old man was happy and started in with his dog following him. The gatekeeper stopped him. "Dogs aren't allowed, I'm sorry but he can't come with you."

"What kind of Heaven won't allow dogs? If he can't come in, then I will stay out with him. He's been my faithful companion all his life, I can't desert him now."

"Suit yourself, but I have to warn you, the Devil's on this road and he'll try to sweet talk you into his area, he'll promise you anything, but the dog can't go there either. If you won't leave the dog, you'll spend Eternity on this road."

So, the old man and dog went on. They came to a rundown fence with a gap in it, no gate, just a hole. Another old man was inside. "S'cuse me Sir, my dog and I are getting mighty tired, mind if we come in and sit in the shade for a while?"

"Of course, there's some cold water under that tree over there. Make yourselves comfortable"

"You're sure my dog can come in? The man down the road said dogs weren't allowed anywhere."

"Would you come in if you had to leave the dog?"

"No sir, that's why I didn't go to Heaven, he said the dog couldn't come in. We'll be spending Eternity on this road, and a glass of cold water and some shade would be mighty fine right about now. But, I won't come in if my buddy here can't come too, and that's final."

The man smiled a big smile and said, "Welcome to Heaven."

"You mean this is Heaven? Dogs ARE allowed? How come that fellow down the road said they weren't?"

"That was the Devil and he gets all the people who are willing to give up a lifelong companion for a comfortable place to stay. They soon find out their mistake, but then it's too late. The dogs come here, the fickle people stay there. GOD wouldn't allow dogs to be banned from Heaven. After all, HE created them to be man's companions in life, why would he separate them in death?"

We had Kudo cremated and we buried the ashes of both Saijo and Kudo in the front yard (under a trellis) by the palm trees and brushes they liked to play in.

Monty



Monty was born on 11 May 2011, and we brought him home six weeks later. We got him from friends of Patsy (Joy and Wes Jay) who owned Monty's mother Hoku. His father Mana was owned by a Rottweiler breeder lady named Brenda Ryan.

Monty was in a dog show on Father's Day 2012, and he won First Prize out of the Rottweilers – there were seven of them. Brenda Ryan worked with Monty and showed him at the dog show.



Brenda and Monty trotting around the Show Circle



Monty at the judge's table getting his First Prize Ribbon

Monty was very spoiled!! He got a beef shank steak (this is the one with a bone in the middle) for breakfast every day. He has chicken mixed with his dog food for dinner. He also has various chews throughout the day. We did cut out his nightly ice cream because it was giving him diarrhea. When he wants something, he will scratch on the wall with his paw or sit next to you and stare at you until you figure out what he wants.

Monty is also very naughty. He has torn up about 50 toys – only some of the tough “indestructible” ones remain. We have no rugs on our floors because Monty either uses them as wee pads or he will chew them up. A lot of the

wallpaper in the hall is ripped off or has been chewed on. We can't leave our rubber slippers or shoes anywhere Monty can get them. When we have the grandkids over or other friends, Monty just loves to steal their slippers and run away. We don't have any grass in the front because he will dig it out and make a big hole in the ground. He has got himself into big trouble lately by jumping into my wife's planter and digging out her vegetables. He will pull off a dead palm tree branch and drag it into the house and proceed to shred it into little pieces making a mess. He likes to play in the red mud when it rains and then run into the house and jump on us. Other than that, he was a pretty good boy.

I never needed an alarm clock because Monty would get me up every day between 4 and 5am. He was the most happy on my days off because I would take him for a ride in the truck before we go get the newspaper. After he has his steak, he would help me with whatever chores I had to do. Monty loved to work. During the hot part of the day, he will sleep in the middle bedroom by my wife who was usually on the computer talking to her Facebook friends. These friends were all Rottweiler owners from around the world. After his dinner, Monty would nag me to take him for his walk – we go for a walk (trot) every day. He would then nag for his chews before it was time to go to bed. He would sleep most of the night on the floor by my wife's bed and the rest of the night on my bed.



Monty by our Swimming Pool



Monty by the Front Gate

Patti Girl

One day in July 2012, Patsy announced that Monty needed a little more company and one of her Facebook friends is giving us a free female Rottweiler puppy. Patsy had already picked a name for our new dog – Patti. Great! But there was one little problem – This lady breeder lived in Romania, and we were responsible for getting the dog to Hawaii.

Patti was soon to become a world traveler – Not too many dogs have a “Pet” Passport. Patti had one that contained her name, breed, birth date, weight, color, etc. plus her complete medical record along with her microchip number. When she went through Customs, they scanned this embedded microchip number and compared it to the one on the passport. The trip to Mililani, Hawaii covered more than 9800 miles. Patti left the breeder’s house just outside of Bucharest, Romania by SUV for a three-day road trip of 750 miles through the countries of Hungary and Austria on her way to Munich, Germany. There, she was loaded on an “animals only” transport plane. Yes, Patti was traveling with other dogs plus an assortment of zoo animals on their way from Europe to the United States. The plane ride from Munich to Newark, New Jersey was 4070 miles. Patti went through Customs at Newark International Airport. The next “leg” of the long trip was 2450 miles to Los Angeles where they unloaded the animals going to west coast cities. The flight to Honolulu was 2560 miles and Patti was almost home – just another 12 miles to Mililani. She was in good spirits and very happy to get out of that travel crate where she was greeted by Monty and her new family.



Patsy and friend Joy Jay went to the Airport to pick up Patti



Patti girl’s first view of the Hawaiian Islands

Patti arrived home on July 17, 2013, and was about one-year old. It took this long to sort through all of “Red Tape” required to get Patti from Romania to Hawaii. To prevent rabies from entering the state, Hawaii law requires that dogs complete a 120-day rabies quarantine. However, this rule can be waived if you can get certified documents from a qualified Veterinarian at the originating location verifying that the dog has been rabies free for at least 120 days. We decided to do this so Patti would not have to spent 120 days in the pens at the main Animal Quarantine Station in Halawa Valley. We had several problems communicating our wishes with the breeder in Romania who spoke very little

English, and we didn't speak a word of Romanian. Then we had problems wiring money from our bank to the breeder's bank in Romania. There seems to be a lot of crooks in the Romania banking system who kept trying to steal our money. This free dog cost us over \$5,000 but she was worth it.



Patti arrives home in Mililani and meets Monty for the first time



After checking her gender, Monty decides he really likes Patti girl



Patsy gives Patti her first Lei



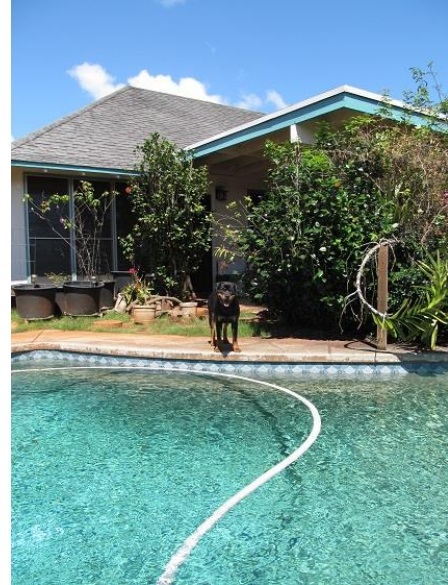
Joy with Patti



Patti in the Bushes



Monty and Patti playing with a Stick



Patti was a happy dog and enjoyed her new home. She loved being outside running around chasing lizards (Hawaiian Geckos) and exploring in the bushes and under the trees. She took over Monty's igloo doghouse in our patio and used it for hiding out, stashing her bones and an occasional bird she killed.



Patti checking out her Christmas presents



Monty and Patti playing with daughter Tracy

Sadly, Patti girl come down with some kind of cancer and died at age 5.

Even sadder, about a year later Monty died. Patsy thought he died from a broken heart.

Monty



12 May 2011 ~ 9 Sep 2017 (Age 6)

Apache

Patsy cried longer and harder after Monty died than any other dog we ever had. They were very close. All of our pets were treated as family members. Patsy and I have found that the best way to get over the death of a dog was to get another dog as soon as possible. As faith would have it, about a week after Monty died, our friend and Rottweiler breeder Brenda Ryan called said that her female was about ready to have a litter of puppies and asked if we wanted one? Of course we did and Apache was born on 13 Sep 2017.



**Vipor
Apache's Father**



Apache



**Aura
Apache's Mother**



Patsy picked Apache from the litter when it was our turn to select.



Son Mike



Granddaughter Kayla



Grandson Nick



Apache with his Full-sized Gorilla and Black Dog



Apache on the Table



Toni and Apache



Apache at the Park

Patsy's Health Issues

For the first 25 years of our marriage life was good. Patsy quit working at the bar a couple of years after we moved into our house in Mililani. She was healthy and happy taking care of the kids and the house. Patsy had a lot of friends and enjoyed taking the kids to the beach and to their various activities like modeling and karate classes. I worked a lot. I had my regular job at Fort Shafter and a part-time programming job after that. My job also required me to travel several times a year. I took care of the yard and cleaned the pool on Saturdays. I always found time to take our dog or dogs for a walk and a ride in the truck. Patsy and me went to most of Mike's high school and home UH football games.

But then sometime in the mid to late 1990's, Patsy started having some serious health issues. I think the first thing was diabetes and she had to start taking an insulin shot every day. Next in 1999, she suffered a heart attack and doctors discovered several blockages in her heart. She had to have open heart bypass surgery. After she recovered from this, she was okay for a while until the vog (smog or haze containing volcanic dust and gases) came to Oahu.



Vog from big island volcanoes caused breathing problems for months.

Patsy started getting frequent Asthma attacks. Some were so bad I had to take her to the ER. As her respiratory issues got worse, we had to get an oxygen machine in the house. She also needed to use a CPAP machine while sleeping.

It was also during this time when Patsy suffered her first of many heart failures.

Then to make matters even worse, blood tests indicated that her kidneys were starting to fail. In late 2017, Patsy's kidneys completely failed, and she had to start dialysis. She needed 4 hours of dialysis three times a week.

All of these health problems caused Patsy to become weak, and she needed a walker to get around. Then she suffered a fall and broke a bone in her back. This forced us to get a wheelchair that we used to take her to dialysis, doctors, and anywhere else outside our home.

Needless to say, the last 25 years of our marriage were not as good as the first 25 years. Yes, we were married more than 50 years.



Our son Mike and his friend built this ramp for the wheelchair

Patsy Y. Petersen Medical Log (From 19 Apr 2023 to 21 Aug 2023)

Date(s)	Health Issue(s) and/or Details
Wed-Thu 19-20 Apr 2023	Patsy sits next to a coughing person at Dialysis. She gets hair done at Taki's Hair Salon in Aiea. She goes shopping at the Farmer's Market in Honolulu. (She contacted COVID at one of these places)
Fri-Tue 21-25 Apr 2023	Patsy is sick with coughing, sore throat, fever, etc.
Wed 26 Apr 2023	My wife tests positive for COVID at the Dialysis Center. She had to change her dialysis schedule for when she could get the isolation room.

Sat 29 Apr 2023	When we got home after dialysis, we were going from the car to the patio when she just collapsed and could not walk. I had to call 911 to get help. The ambulance took her to Wahiawa General Hospital ER. The doctor ran some tests and said she needs to go to the hospital. She has COVID and pneumonia. They find her a room at Castle Medical Center.
Sun 30 Apr – 9 May 2023	Patsy spent 10-days in COVID quarantine at Castle.
Tue-Sun 9-21 May 2023	Then they moved her from Castle to St. Francis Villas where she could do some rehab. However, all she wanted to do was go home.
Mon 22 May 2023	Patsy comes home.
Thu 25 May 2023	I had to call 911 – Wife could not breathe and had chest pains. Paramedics checked her out and she started feeling better. She stayed home. Later in the day we noticed her feet had swelled up – one was really bad with blisters. I took her to Wahiawa General Hospital ER. The doctor treated her for excess fluids and cleaned and wrapped her foot.
Fri 26 May 2023	Current issues: <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Can't Walk – Needs wheelchair – Can't get up and down without help. • Swollen feet • Shortness of breath • Needs oxygen day and night • Memory loss – Forgot how to use the computer, what medicine to take, etc. • Seems to be in a daze much of the time. • Can't sleep at night – Wakes up every hour or two and calls for help.
Sat 27 May 2023	Took her to the follow-up visit with Dr. Otsuka, her primary care doctor. He wants her to see her heart

	<p>doctor, her dermatologist and to also see a neurologist.</p>
Tue 30 May 2023	<p>We went to see Dr. Chowdhury - her heart doctor. He checked her blood pressure, and it was 101/70. He ran some tests and said her heart is getting weaker. He wants her to get a heart monitor installed. She had an appointment on Thursday, 13 Jul with Dr. B. Plank at 1130 at Queens POB3 Room 702. (Later, I had to cancel this appointment)</p>
Thu 1 Jun 2023	<p>We had a neurologist appointment on Tuesday, 18 Jul with Dr. Kevin Kimata at Kuakini Medical Center room 605 at 1:30pm. (Later, I also cancelled this appointment)</p>
Fri 2 Jun 2023	<p>Our dog Apache accidentally stepped on her foot and popped the big swollen blister. Her foot is very painful – I gave her some Tylenol.</p>
Mon 5 Jun 2023	<p>A dialysis nurse told wife her foot looks bad and asked if they could send her to ER? She refused.</p> <p>The dialysis supervisor called me and said they tested a culture from wife's foot, and it was infected. She told me that Patsy needs to go to ER ASAP. This infection could be life threatening.</p> <p>I took Patsy to ER where the doctor confirmed foot was infected and prescribed two antibiotics (Cephalexin 500mg and Doxycycline Hyclate 100mg) and Tylenol for the pain.</p>
Tue 6 Jun 2023	<p>Took wife to see her dermatologist (Dr. Ryan Sato). He checked her foot and told us it should get better if she takes care of it. He prescribed Mupirocin ointment to use in addition to the antibiotics.</p>
Thu 8 Jun 2023	<p>I took wife to see her vascular surgeon (Dr. David Wong) for her regular appointment. Dr. Wong</p>

Sat 10 Jun 2023	<p>performed the surgery to put in the fistula for her dialysis. He also checked her foot and re-wrapped it.</p> <p>At about 3am, I heard my wife yelling for help. She had fallen out of her bed and was lying on the floor. She said she was not hurt. I tried for about 20 minutes to get her up but could not. I called 911 and three fireman came and picked her up and put her on the bed.</p>
Mon 12 Jun 2023	<p>At about 3:30am, I heard my wife yelling for help. She had fallen out of her bed AGAIN and was on the floor. She said she was not hurt. I called 911 and the fireman came again and picked her up and put her on the bed.</p>
Wed-Thu 14-15 Jun 2023	<p>She was in a daze most of the day and night. She said things keep repeating in her brain. She asks me why they keep playing the same song on the radio, etc. During the night she would wake up multiple times and wake me up each time. She wanted to get out of bed but once in wheelchair, she wanted me to help her go to the bathroom and/or get back in bed. This repeats over and over all night long.</p>
Fri 16 Jun 2023	<p>I took Patsy to dialysis at 5am. She is scheduled for dialysis from 5:20am to 8:20am – at least 3 hours. At 7am the dialysis center called me and says my wife doesn't feel well and wants to come home. They tried to explain to my wife that she was not on dialysis machine long enough to remove the required toxins from the blood. They said Patsy was in a daze and didn't listen. The dialysis supervisor called me and said the toxins in her blood can cause serious health issues. She recommended I take her to ER – I tried but she refused. She said she was tired of going to dialysis and the ER all the time.</p>

Sat 17 Jun 2023	Our son Mike and Cheryl came from Maui to watch and keep my wife company while I went to my doctor appointments. Everything went okay.
Sun 18 Jun 2023	<p>At about 11:30am my wife could not breathe. It was either asthma or heart failure. Her asthma inhaler didn't help. I called 911 for the ambulance. They took her to Queens West Hospital ER.</p> <p>At about 4pm I got a call from the ER saying my wife was being transferred to the main Queens hospital in Honolulu at about 6pm. Got a call later wanting to know about her meds and dialysis schedule.</p>
Mon 19 Jun 2023	<p>I went to the hospital in the morning. She was in the Queen Emma Tower ECU Room 428. Scheduled for dialysis later today. They ran multiple tests, and it appears that she suffered another heart failure.</p> <p>I talked to her doctor and provided Patsy's medical history and what's been going on recently. I also discussed her memory issues. The doctor said they would run some tests to see if she suffered a stroke.</p>
Tue 20 Jun 2023	They did a CAT scan on her brain but there were no signs of a stroke.
Wed 21 Jun 2023	<p>Dialysis was cut short again due to cramps and pain. I talked to her doctor (Dr Chang) a couple of times. Her doctors were worried about her low blood pressure.</p> <p>My wife's two primary Queens Hospital doctors were Dr. B. Chang and Dr. L. Ando.</p>
Thu 22 Jun 2023	Dr. Ando ordered a CAT scan and x-rays on Patsy's heart. She also gave me a new Emergency Care Directive to fill out.

<p>Fri 23 Jun 2023</p>	<p>We had a meeting with Dr. Ando and two ladies from Hospice. Dr. Ando explained wife's health outlook:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Scans show that her heart is damaged and getting weaker. • Her blood pressure gets dangerously low during dialysis. It is hard for her to do a full dialysis session anymore. • At some point in the near future, she will not be able to do dialysis. • Hospice reps explained a home care plan where a nurse will come to the house a couple of times a week or as required. This service plan is designed to keep the patient out of the ER and the hospital. • Patsy and I agree to the Hospice home care plan.
<p>Sat 24 Jun 2023</p>	<p>My wife is released from hospital at about 6pm.</p> <p>She had to go to the bathroom to do #2 but she was constipated and couldn't go. She sat on the toilet for about 2 hours trying to go. She took some x-lax to help.</p> <p>In the meantime, the Hospice nurse came to the house to check-out the oxygen equipment, her medicines, the bed, etc. She wanted to do baseline examination of wife, but Patsy was on the toilet. I signed some papers and the hospice nurse said she would come back the next day.</p> <p>Patsy finally was able to do the #2. However, shortly after going to bed, she had a bad case of diarrhea. Too much x-lax!</p> <p>In the middle of the night at about 2am, I heard her screaming – she was on the floor. She fell down trying to get to the bathroom. I had to call 911 and</p>


Sun 25 Jun 2023	<p>the fireman came to the house to get her up. She was not hurt. I took her to the bathroom and helped her clean up and change clothes.</p> <p>Our son Mike came from Maui to help with the wife and to talk to the Hospice nurse. Mike is the primary POC when I'm not available.</p> <p>No problems the rest of the day and night.</p>
Mon 26 Jun 2023	Dialysis went good – she lasted almost 3 hours.
Tue 27 Jun 2023	<p>Daughter Toni brought lunch for her and cleaned the house for us. I had a chance to go to COSTCO and a few places. The table Hospice ordered for us came while I was out. Toni signed for it.</p> <p>Patsy took her meds, and I helped her take a bath.</p>
Wed 28 Jun 2023	Dialysis went fairly good but she experienced excess bleeding when they took her off the machine.
Thu 29 Jun 2023	The hospice nurse and social worker came to the house about noon. The social worker talked to Patsy about various subjects and asked us a few questions about end-of-life readiness. Does Patsy have a will? Have we selected a mortuary? Cremation? etc.
Fri 30 Jun 2023	<p>The nurse checked her vitals – everything seemed okay.</p> <p>Memory issues: She couldn't remember talking to the nurse and social worker yesterday.</p> <p>Sleeping issues: She couldn't sleep for more than one or two hours at a time.</p>
Sat-Sun 1-2 Jul 2023	She continues to have sleeping issues. Up and down and multiple trips to the bathroom.

Mon 3 Jul 2023	Called her hospice nurse to discuss the sleeping and going to the bathroom issues. She said that it might be a urinary infection and we should do a lab test to find out. So, I talked to Patsy about this and she refused to do the lab test.
Tue-Thu 4-6 Jul 2023	No major problems. Still going to the bathroom multiple times at night. She sleeps most of the time during the day. Memory issues continue. She asked me several times why the hospice nurse was coming to the house?
Fri 7 Jul 2023	Patsy's Dialysis was stopped after 2 hours and 30 minutes because Patsy complained of stomach pains. She refused to take morning meds because she was too tired and wanted to sleep.
Sat 8 Jul 2023	Our son Mike brought lunch and spent some time with her.
Sun 9 Jul 2023	Our daughter Toni brought lunch and spent some time with her. She also cleaned the house again for us.
Mon 10 Jul 2023	My wife said she was not feeling good and refused to go to dialysis. I called the Dialysis Center and they said she needed dialysis as soon as possible. Recommended taking her to ER. Patsy refused. Apparently, the Dialysis Center called Bristol Hospice to let them know Patsy didn't receive dialysis today. The hospice nurse called me to see what was going on and check on Patsy's condition. I asked Patsy if she wanted to go to dialysis the next day (Tuesday). This was when she told me that she

<p>Tue 11 Jul 2023</p>	<p>was not going to dialysis anymore. She was tired of being sick with no hope of getting better.</p> <p>I called the kids to let them know the end was near.</p> <p>Both son Mike (and Cheryl) and daughter Toni came to the house to spend some time with her.</p> <p>Talked to daughter Tracy who lives in Erie, PA – She is going to get flight home as-soon-as-possible.</p> <p>The wife made it through the night, but her breathing issues were getting worse.</p> <p>Hospice nurse came to the house to check Patsy's vital signs – They were not good. I let the nurse know that we will be using Oahu Mortuary when the time comes.</p>
<p>Wed 12 Jul 2023</p>	<p>Talked to daughter Tracy – She is flying home tomorrow.</p> <p>Patsy had a bad day and night. Up and down going to the bathroom. Could not breath good most of the night even with the oxygen. A lot of moaning and groaning. Getting weaker – I was finding it hard to help her.</p>
<p>Thu-Fri 13-14 Jul 2023</p>	<p>Toni came to house on Friday to help. Wife was trying to get up from her bed, but she was just dead weight and both me and Toni could not hold her up. She went to the floor – I had to call 911 to have fireman come again to help get her up on bed.</p>
<p>Sat 15 Jul 2023</p>	<p>Daughter Tracy arrives from Erie, Pa. She is staying at a hotel in Kapolei.</p> <p>Both Mike and Tracy were at the house to help. Patsy was restless, complaining and almost impossible to handle. Getting up from bed, getting</p>

<p>Sun 16 Jul 2023</p>	<p>into wheelchair, getting up to go to the bathroom, getting up from the toilet, getting from the wheelchair to the bed. Every 10 minutes she wanted to repeat this process.</p> <p>Tracy goes back to the hotel to rest. Mike goes back to Maui. I'm exhausted! Tracy comes back to the house to take care of her mother while I sleep a few hours. Tracy wakes me and says she can't do this any longer since back is hurting. Patsy never went to sleep all night.</p> <p>Toni comes to the house to help me again. She tells me that we cannot keep doing this any longer. We agree to call Hospice for help. They tell me they cannot do anything until Monday morning.</p> <p>Toni was trying to help her mother when all of sudden our dog bites her on the hand. It is bad! I called 911. Two police cars came first and then the ambulance. They rush Toni to Queens on Punchbowl. In meantime, Patsy is yelling for help and I got the police asking me questions. It was a major disaster!</p> <p>I can't take it any longer. I asked the police to call for another ambulance to take my wife to the ER. The police stayed with me until paramedics arrived to help her. They took her to Queens West ER.</p> <p>I'm worried sick about Toni's condition. Hand surgeon Dr. Edward Chan called me about the surgery they performed on Toni's hand. She almost lost her thumb, but the doctor was able to save it. She had 3 broken bones in fingers and wrist.</p>
<p>Mon 17 Jul 2023</p>	<p>The Queens Punchbowl ER doctor calls me at 1:30am to tell me that my wife is there, and he needs some info that I provide.</p>

	<p>At about 10am, Tracy and me go to the hospital to see Toni and Patsy. Patsy was still at ER, so we decided to just visit Toni. Toni was in good spirits and doctor said she can probably go home on Wednesday or Thursday.</p> <p>My wife is admitted to the hospital in Pauahi Tower Room 615 bed #1 at about 3pm.</p> <p>At about 4:30pm, Tracy and me go to the hospital again to see Toni and Patsy. Patsy is in a deep sleep and doesn't wake up while we were there. We talked to her doctor and the hospice social worker about Patsy's treatment or non-treatment. No more dialysis or treatment to extend her life. Patsy and the family have agreed it is time for her to die and go to heaven in peace.</p>
Tue 18 Jul 2023	<p>I received no calls during the night.</p> <p>Toni called me to say she was feeling better with less pain. They are putting cast on hand at 10am. Mike called to get status on his mom and sister. Said he is coming over from Maui to see them tomorrow.</p> <p>I talked to Tracy, and we are going to the hospital at about 11am. We visited Patsy first and she looked better than yesterday. Then went to visit Toni who felt good enough to go with us back to see her mom. The doctor said she thought Patsy would last a few more days.</p>
Wed 19 Jul 2023	<p>Dr. Larissa Gonzalez (the hospital doctor) called me at 07:15am to let me know my wife had died at 07:04am from heart failure.</p>
Mon 24 Jul 2023	<p>Tracy and I go to a meeting at Oahu Mortuary. I provided the necessary information about Patsy for the cremation and for getting death certificate. We select an urn.</p>

Tue 15 Aug 2023	Patsy is cremated.
Thu 17 Aug 2023	I go to Oahu Mortuary to pick up the urn. 
Mon 21 Aug 2023	Funeral service was held at Mo'ili'ili Hongwanji Mission where Patsy's ashes will be kept along with her parents and several other family members.

The last 3 months of Patsy's life were extremely stressful and painful for the entire family.



This is the last picture I have of Patsy (with Mike and Apache)

I'm going to end this article about my wife and our children's mother by writing some of our memories and things we remember most about her.

Most of the things I remember most about Patsy are already mentioned in this article, but here are a few memories from me and the kids:

- **The fun times with Patsy and friends at the Lauhala Room.**
- **Playing pool with Patsy.**
- **The wedding and honeymoons.**
- **Our trips to Utah:**
 - **Patsy liked the horses - especially Big Red.**
 - **Fishing at Gooseberry Reservoir.**
 - **Shooting guns out west of Utah Lake. Patsy was a good shot when it came to hitting bottles and cans, but she didn't want to shoot any rabbits.**
 - **The adventures we had while traveling around Utah and other western states in the RV we rented. Patsy thought that Mesa Verde National Park in Colorado was the most interesting.**
- **She enjoyed taking the kids to the beach, fishing, swimming, and spending time by the ocean.**
- **She enjoyed going to Mike's football games – High School and College.**
- **She was an excellent cook and liked to eat and cook all kinds of food. She preferred oriental food but always made some plain ole American food for me. I liked her pumpkin pie the best!**
- **I remember the time Patsy had Mike invite the entire University of Hawaii football team offensive line over to the house for a cook-out. Patsy cooked enough food for a small Army, but these 300-pound boys ate it all.**
- **She loved her flowers – especially the Giant Orchids and English Roses.**
- **She loved dogs. She belonged to a Rottweiler group on Facebook where she spent hours on the computer talking to other Rottweiler owners.**
- **She always had good taste in clothes, cars, jewelry, and Asian décor.**
- **She was a good seamstress.**
- **She loved Soul music and soulful rock like old Billy Joel and Doobie Brothers.**
- **She was an excellent dancer.**
- **She was a great cook and baker. She loved sharing it with everyone. I would tease her and say, "Mrs. Hawaii Aloha spreading her Aloha everywhere."**
- **She grew beautiful flowers and would bring flowers to all of her doctor appointments.**

- I loved making her laugh. She would shake her head and say “you so stupid” in a playful endearing way.
- She would sew us the best blankets.
- Mom, Derrah, and Toni would have dance parties in the living room.
- All of us sitting around the dinner table seeing who could blow the biggest bubble.
- She would take us for rides around the island and to the beach.
- She would surprise us and jump in the pool with all of her clothes on.
- She was strong in so many ways.
- Taking us to Aunty Mildred’s house for maki sushi and corned beef hash.
- Taking us fishing with Aunty Sharon.
- Taking us to Aunty Linda’s house in Makaha.
- Cooking for my friends when they slept over - She always washed their clothes too.
- The blankets she made for us and my friends.
- The large musubi she made for all my friends.
- Driving the Mililani Waena flag football team to games.
- She always bought nice clothes for me.
- I was the only football player with a clean practice uniform everyday.
- Taking food to Uncle Tachong.
- Taking us to aunty Cinty’s house.

Here is the prayer Toni gave for our family at the church right before the funeral service:

Prayer for Mom:

Heavenly Father, surround us in Divine Light, Divine Love, Healing, and Peace at this time.

Please Bless our Mother's Soul, Patsy Yashiki Petersen. Surround her with Your Love, Healing, and Blessings as she transitions from earthly life into Heaven.

Take Patsy into Your loving arms of an Eternal Life filled with Peace, Harmony, and Love. May she shine her light so brightly.

God Bless you Mom. We Love You.

AMEN.



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