



## Patricia "Pat" Kendra

June 20, 1942 - October 7, 2016

Patricia A. "Pat" Kendra, 74, of Manteno passed away on Friday, October 7, 2016 at Riverside Medical Center in Kankakee. She was born on June 20, 1942 in Chicago, the daughter of John J. and Bridget (Mitchell) Connors. Pat married Leonard Kendra on August 13, 1960 in Chicago.

Pat was the owner of L&P Appy Acres and a breeder of Appaloosa Horses. She was also a school bus driver for many years for Homer School District. Pat attended St. Patrick Catholic Church in Wilton Center and was a member of Appaloosa Horse Club and Colorado Ranger Bred Horse Association. She is survived by her husband, Leonard Kendra of Manteno; two sons John (Beth) Kendra of Manteno and Tim (Debbie Wolf) Kendra of Manhattan; five grandchildren Jonathan (Alicia) Kendra, Timothy Kendra, Brittany (Ben) Marshall, Meghan Kendra and Rheanne Kendra; and one great-grandchild Nikoel Marshall. She was preceded in death by her parents.

Visitation will be from 4-8pm on Tuesday, October 11, 2016 at Clancy-Gernon Funeral Home in Manteno. Funeral service will be at 11am on Wednesday, October 12, 2016 at Clancy-Gernon Funeral Home in Manteno. Cremation rites will be accorded following the services. Inurnment will take place at a later date at St. Patrick Cemetery Columbarium in Wilton Center. Memorials may be made to Illinois Horse Rescue.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

OCT **11.** 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Manteno - Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes, Inc.  
291 N. Main St.  
Manteno, IL 60950  
(815) 932-1214  
cgfuneral@gmail.com

## Funeral Service

OCT **12.** 11:00 AM (CT)

Manteno - Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes, Inc.  
291 N. Main St.  
Manteno, IL 60950  
(815) 932-1214  
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# Tribute Wall

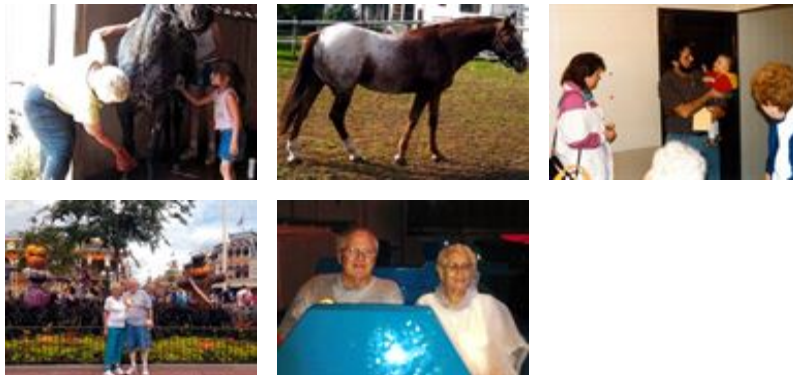
TK

“ I am so sorry to hear of her passing. In fact, I was just thinking of you guys the other day and remembering the Connors Family Picnics on your farm Again musaddest condolences. Terry Kelly son of Gerald and Mary Kelly

Terry Kelly - October 11, 2016 at 11:25 AM



“ 61 files added to the album Life Tributes



Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes - October 11, 2016 at 10:38 AM

BK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Beth Kendra - October 11, 2016 at 09:43 AM

Alex  
Benton

“ Pat,

*The thing about grief is that it comes in waves. One minute you're fine, the next you feel that unshakable weight, your sadness transforming into impenetrable armor.*

*I am grateful for the 20 years of support you and Len offered me. You were my home away from home, and there are so many lessons I've learned from you and I couldn't begin to express my gratitude for it. I learned the nobility that can be found in hard, honest manual labor. I learned how to care for something other than myself, and how to work hard to become better at something (in this case horseback riding) ---and the confidence that gave me. It taught me that rewards can be earned, and with it, self acceptance. Your words of encouragement are engraved on my heart; I'll never forget them, or you.*

*Thank you for everything. Love, Al*

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**Alex Benton** - October 11, 2016 at 06:42 AM

SD

“ *I never heard her complain or say "why me. ". She always had a smile to share on her good days. I am sure she is with the horses and dogs that have been waiting for her at Rainbow Bridge. 💕*

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**sandi dayl** - October 10, 2016 at 10:28 PM

KW

“ *Mentor, teacher and friend, there are no words to express the loss.*

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**Kathy White** - October 10, 2016 at 01:32 PM

 Janet  
Pearson  
Folkerts

“ *Pat will be in my heart for the rest of my life. She has been the closest friend I have ever been fortunate enough to have. Pat was with me during the hardest times in my life and during some of the best times in my life.*

*When she became sick she told me that she wanted to make sure that "wind beneath my wing" be played at her wake/ funeral.*

*Recently I played that with her in her final days and in hearing the words, "did you ever know that you're my hero, you're everything I wish I could be, I can fly higher than an eagle, you are the wind beneath my wing." When I heard the words I realized that is exactly what I needed to say to her. RIP my friend. I love you. You are the wind beneath my wings.*

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**Janet Pearson Folkerts** - October 09, 2016 at 09:40 PM