



Auntie Pat's Favorite Recipes

Roast

Rice and Gravy

Fish and Grits

Salmon Croquette

Fried Chicken

Special Acknowledgment

To say that we will miss Auntie Pat is an understatement, to say that we will always love and cherish her, and the many memory is equally egregious. What we can say in all honesty is that God has blessed us with the best of Him and His love, for which we are most grateful.

~The Family

Active Pallbearers

Nephews

Flower Attendants

Nieces

Interment

Magdalene Christian Faith Church Cemetery

Services Entrusted To

ALLENDALE COMMUNITY FUNERAL HOME
156 PLEASANT STREET
ALLENDALE, SOUTH CAROLINA 29810
Phone: 803-584-4488 | Fax: 844-884-6210

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SMOTHERED TURKEY WINGS | STEWED TOMATOES | CORNBREAD

85

Very Southern
RECIPES

STEP-BY-STEP
GUIDE TO
PERFECT FRIED
CHICKEN

CAST IRON
STORAGE
SOLUTIONS

SEASONING
A SKILLET

Our Gift
OCTOBER 18, 1936

God's Gift
JANUARY 4, 2022

Southern
CAST IRON

WITH

Orrie Lee Daniels



Magdalene Christian Faith Church
5875 River Road | Allendale, South Carolina 29810

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Saturday, January 15, 2022 ~ 1:00PM

Presiding, Pastor Cynthia Johnson

Musical Prelude	
Processional	Pastors, Elders, Ministers
Invocation	Pastor Cynthia Johnson
Opening Selection	
Scriptures Reading	Pastor Freddie Lawton
	Old Testament 23 Psalm New Testament John 14: 1-6
Prayer of Consolation	Pastor Cynthia Johnson
Selection	
Reading of the Obituary and Acknowledgements	Angela Doe Youmans Allendale Community Funeral Home
Reflections	Niece, Ivory Whitaker Grand Niece, Ashley Daniels Family Friend and Neighbor, Tom Washington Nephew, Leo Daniels Great Grand Niece, Alexis Dancy Deacon Lish Sabb, Jr.
Selection	
Words of Comfort	Reverend Jerome Clark
Committal/Benediction	Pastor Cynthia Johnson
Recessional	



Salmon Croquette

It is a family recipe that has been passed down through generations. Serve with macaroni and cheese or any other type of side dish for dinner or grits, bacon, and eggs for breakfast. Her secret is to keep it simple with basic seasoning and a binder to keep it from falling apart.

1 (14.75 ounce) can salmon, drained and flaked
2 eggs, beaten
1 small onion, diced
1 teaspoon ground black pepper
3 tablespoons vegetable oil

Pick through the salmon and remove any bones. In a mixing bowl, beat the eggs and add the diced onion, salmon and pepper. Mix thoroughly. Shape into 2-ounce patties; about 7 or 8 patties. In a large skillet over medium temperature, heat the oil. Fry each patty for 5 minutes on each side or until crispy and golden brown.

“it’s important that you have a hot breakfast each day before you go anywhere”

~ Love Auntie Pat

Mac N Cheese

Ingredients:
1 pound elbow macaroni
1 cup whole milk
2 12-ounce cans evaporated milk
3 eggs
1 cup butter, cut into small pieces
½ pound Colby cheese, grated
½ pound Monterey Jack cheese, grated
½ pound sharp Cheddar cheese, grated
1 pound Velveeta cheese, cut into small chunks
½ cup sour cream
Salt, to taste
1 TB white pepper
1 TB sugar
1 cup grated mild Cheddar cheese for the topping

Instructions:
Heat oven to 350° F. Prepare a deep sided 9x13 pan by coating with cooking spray. Set aside.
Bring a large pot of water to a boil. Add salt, and cook elbow macaroni according to package directions until tender. Drain and transfer the macaroni noodles to the baking pan.
While the macaroni is cooking, combine the milks and eggs in a large bowl. Whisk until thoroughly combined. Add the butter, cheeses, sour cream, salt, pepper, and sugar and stir to combine. Pour over the macaroni and stir to combine. Top with the grated mild Cheddar cheese. Bake for 30 to 45 minutes or until the top is lightly golden brown



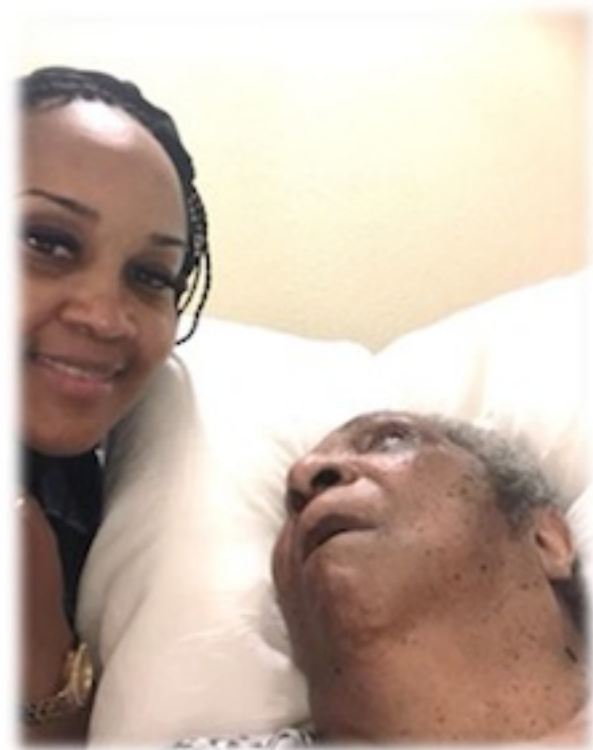
Until We Meet Again

Even in the darkest days
Since we've been apart,
Memories of the times we shared
Help to warm my heart.

Every day I miss the smile
That no-one can replace,
But still it brings me comfort
In the sadness that I face.

Life is full of mysteries
That no-one can explain,
But I know some day, somewhere
We will meet again.

Until we do I'll find the strength
To live through each new day,
Grateful for the happy years
Before you went away.



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



...in order that all things which are written may be fulfilled...

One reality for which we must face, is the rising of the sun and the setting of the same. Such is true for the end of a generation. Auntie Pat's transition marks such a period for us, as we mourn the one who was mother to us all, yet never birth her own. No one would have ever known such, as she loved on all her nieces and nephews unconditionally.

Everyone has one -that cool mother-aunt, who indulges our shortcomings, and celebrates our every action. Close enough in age to some of us to know the hippest trends, yet careful to draw that all so present and obvious line in the sand, of which none of us would dare to cross. What a remarkable lady, full of grace, abundant laughter, fun to be around, canny, and down-right special. It is no exaggeration to say that Auntie Pat was the total package: highly intelligent, compassionate, self-confident, independent, no-nonsense, attractive, carefree, had a flair for fashion and interior decorating, immaculate homemaker, great cook, had a beautiful handwriting, and much, much more.

Our time spent with Auntie Pat is representative of our entire life to date. We cannot begin to imagine a time without her; although moving forward will be different, we can truly say that we have amassed an abundance of memories each in our own way, that can be captured in such yester moments as a shopping trip to Jackson Byron's Department Store for that perfect matching outfit "Yida" and

Tessie fashionably wore; a walk along the Dixie, through Coral Gables and Douglas Road; a ride in that baby blue iridescent colored Camaro down Grand Avenue; many adventures of Coconut Grove -- the Goombay Festival and Jai-Alai; a quick pit stop at Benson's to gas-up and possibly chat with Uncle Oliver; visiting Uncle AD in the upstairs apartment; trying to keep up with "Slick", the coolest uncle ever; listening to the latest tunes with Georgie-Bay; tapping on the window pane for Auntie Mary Jane to open the door, after which the two would catch-up on the news of the day and possibly run the numbers game; cooking for Don and the 2 Larry's brought much pleasure and great joy, seeing them consume a home-cooked meal; long telephone conversations with Aunt Lily to include plans for the next

family reunion; the saddest day remembered 06/06/1966 losing Uncle Herley in that tragic automobile accident, leaving Aunt Cat, Cyst and the rest of the family for too soon; making sure Diane, "Licky" and Junior had all that was needed to sustain and more; looking forward to visits with Eddie Jr. and Leo to pass the time; run errands or grab a sandwich at Bernice's café; so happy to see and most proud of Gerald in his crisp military uniform, ready for the next assignment; Sunday dinners at Aunt Jurien and Uncle Richard's; making sure "Vel" Michelle and Amelia experienced life in the country and getting to know family; arrival of Don and Veronica's twins, Ashley and Herley was an even greater opportunity to be spoiled as never before, a standard by which we all enjoyed; fond reflections of good times with "Red", Tammy and Ms. Pearl -- coveting the importance of friendship; holding on to the good church hat, a stylish gift from Ivory; 1st and 3rd Sundays on the ride to Magdalene Christian Church with Sallie Mae in the driver's seat; praying that Sarah and Jerry, with BB and Lakonda in tow, would offer a return ride home; a delicious bounty of smothered turkey wings, rice, cabbage, cornbread, and a hearty roast simmering for the partaking; love you baby are the words with which "the only" was greeted; a tender connection of being the baby girl often shared with Marilyn; and the gift of humility and love of family shared with each of us.

Love you dearly Auntie Pat, your Nieces and Nephews

Orrie Lee Daniels was born October 26, 1926, in Allendale County, South Carolina to Orther & Sallie Hutcherson Daniels.

Until she graduated high school, Orrie lived with her mother on the family's farm in the Gravel Hill section of the county. Her father, Orther, who died several years prior, alongside her mother, raised a country girl with country values, like her siblings. She was exposed to home-cooked country meals, farm life, gardening, a two-seater outhouse, playing sports, basketball particular, and attend Southern Baptist Sunday services. In her youth, she was baptized and received the right hand of fellowship into the Near Rivers Baptist Church of the Saint Mark/Barton Road Communities, where she was brought up in fear and admonition of the Lord. Upon returning to her native roots of Allendale, Orrie joined the Magdalene Christian Faith Church, following in the steps of her elder sister, the late Lily Bell Daniels Seabrooks, and accompanied her children there, where she received spiritual nurturing and immediately fell in love with the people, developed a renewed connection to the Word and God almighty. She was one of the youngest members of a large extended and loving family. A tomboy at heart, who tagged around with her elder brothers, who later left the farm for a life in the big city of Miami, Florida. With no one to fully work the family land and looming encroachment threats, the family eventually lost their farm.

From the beginning, she was a bright student and thoroughly enjoyed school. Right after high school, this country girl joined her siblings in Miami, by that time Mary Jane had moved there as well. She continued to excel academically, obtaining some postsecondary educational and vocational training. She worked in the retail industry for many years and retired from her Retail Fashion Consultant position with J. Byron's Department Store after 34 years, where she received an award for exemplary performance. Her impressive interpersonal, verbal, written and oral communication skills, afforded her much success as she took on new endeavors in the private sector.

Orrie enjoyed traveling, whether by car, train, plane, or cruise ship. There were trips to several Caribbean countries, notably Saint Thomas, Jamaica and Nassau, Bahamas. Domestic adventures included travels to her native Allendale, Charleston and Hilton Head, SC, and numerous points of interest along the eastern coast. She enjoyed spending time with Goddaughter, Cynthia Royal with whom she shared a loving and supportive relationship throughout her youth and adult life encompassing many memorable years.

After a heroic struggle against a series of debilitating strokes and other co-morbidities lasting more than 16 years, Orrie passed away at Orlando's Health Central Hospital, in the presence of her loving niece and legal guardian, Divida K. Daniels, daughter of nephew, Harold Donald Daniels, in Orange County Florida.

Truly I say to you, this generation will not pass away until all things take place.

Luke 21:32

