



Patricia Ann Wisnieski

December 16, 2021

Patricia Ann (Inger) Wisnieski, after a brief illness, passed away on December 16th, 2021 in Woodbridge, Virginia at 78 years old. She was Patsy or Pat to most - and devoted wife, adoring Mum, and Nanny extraordinaire to those who loved her best.

Entering the world on September 3rd, 1943, she was born and raised in Battersea in south London, England. Although she would first venture to the United States to work as an au pair in New York City at 18 years old, and eventually immigrate to and live most of her life in the United States, England (and her family there) were never far from her heart.

In the early 1960s, while the lead singer of a band playing a show in France, Patsy would meet her future husband, an American G.I. stationed there - Walter "Ski" Wisnieski. It was just like a movie. She and Ski would fall in love and eventually know 57 years of marriage before her passing.

Their union would bring four children into the world: Sharon Patricia, Kevin Walter, Anthony Edward, and Kelley Ann - two of whom would tragically predecease her, Sharon (6 months) and Kevin (31). After Patricia's passing, Anthony (57) sadly passed away too in January 2024. Although there was tragedy, she felt fortunate to also know the love of her granddaughters, Sarah and Anjoleigh - whom she adored. Additionally, her awe-inspiring strength,

resilience, and faith ensured that even in dark days, she could always see the light ahead.

Leaving her musician era behind, she and Ski together experienced military assignments in Germany and lastly in the Washington, D.C. area before Ski's retirement from the U.S. Army. Patsy had a strong work ethic and would eventually have a lifelong professional career in insurance, an industry she knew well and had much success. Even in professional retirement, she would continue to work for many years in physically demanding jobs within Prince William County, Virginia schools. She was much adored by her colleagues. Also of note, and while her daughter was deployed or away for work, Patsy was an eagerly active participant in helping to raise her youngest granddaughter - as well as being a caretaker for her husband as he aged and experienced various physical ailments.

The family lived in the greater D.C. metro area in both Maryland and Virginia, then many years in their beloved New Hampshire, and then eventually returned to Virginia where Patricia would enjoy her final years - all to be near her children and grandchildren.

She was feisty and fierce with her British grit, wicked sense of humor, and 'do her own thing' approach to life. Her independence from the get, and during times when it was less accepted for women, was something to be admired. In this manner, she served as a powerful role model for her family.

She loved rock and roll, all 1950s and 1960s music, and had a special fondness for Frank Sinatra, Led Zeppelin, and Adele. She loved music so much that she kept a JukeBox in the home for many years. She made the best spaghetti, a scrumptious roast, and never lost her sweet tooth. Nor did she ever stop using a teapot and having her tea. She enjoyed reading, watching British whodunit shows, and taking strolls through her neighborhood.

Knowing two things can be true at once - in addition to her love for England, she also deeply loved the United States and felt blessed to have become a naturalized citizen.

She forever loved her mother and father, Sarah "Sally" (Fitzgerald) and John "Jack" Inger, who predeceased her. Additionally, she held so much love and respect for her siblings: Sylvia, John, George, and Iris - all now deceased - and her dear baby brother, Christopher, of London. She kept their spouses, children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren close to her heart. Similarly, her aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and many cousins were always held close as well, as were all her friends - to include some of her oldest, Josie and Linda.

A funeral mass was held for her at Saint Elizabeth Ann Seton Catholic Church in Woodbridge, Virginia on April 30th, 2022. Along with Ski, who would later pass at 95 in July 2024, they were both interred at Arlington National Cemetery on October 30th, 2025. Most specially, they were returned to Sharon, their first born, who was laid to rest there while Ski was still active duty military. Also, they're never far from their boys (Kevin and Anthony), who eternally rest just up river at Great Falls National Park, where the earth connects them still.

Her soul was one of infinite depths, her spirit as magnificent as a celestial body.

Her love of family and friends was more than unconditional, and breathtakingly noble.

She will be loved for eternity.

"May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields,
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand."

Cemetery Details

Arlington National Cemetery