



William "Pat" Titus

March 1, 1926 - September 23, 2014

William Patrick "Pat" Titus, 88, formerly of Minocqua, Wisconsin died Tuesday, September 23, 2014 at the Benedictine Health Center, Duluth, MN. Pat was born March 1, 1926 in Tomahawk, Wisconsin to Dominic and Ella Titus. He graduated from Minocqua High School and the University of Wisconsin, Superior. Pat served in the US Navy in WWII. Pat met the love of his life, Angela Eloise "Weezie" DuBois and they were married in 1955. He managed Hanson hardware (formerly Walsh Hardware) for many years and retired from Security State Bank in Minocqua. Pat was an avid and gifted gardener; he loved to fish and hike or bike on the Bearskin Trail. While in Minocqua, Pat was a member of St. Patrick Catholic Church, now known as Holy Family Catholic Church. He was preceded in death by his parents, Dominic and Ella; siblings, Edward, Harold, Charlotte and Lol; his wife, Weezie and grandson, Patrick. Pat is survived by his son, Kevin (Barb) Titus; granddaughters, Sarah and Mary; niece, Susan Titus and many cousins and friends. Visitation will begin at 10:00 AM with services at 11:00 AM on Saturday, October 4, 2014 at the Bolger Funeral Home - Minocqua Chapel. Burial at St. Patrick's Cemetery. Memorials are preferred and may be directed to the Minocqua Museum, P.O. Box 1007, Minocqua, WI 54548 or the Wisconsin Parkinson Association, 945 N 12th St., Suite 4602, Milwaukee, WI 53233.

Cemetery Details

St. Patrick Cemetery

Woodruff, WI

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 4. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Bolger Cremation & Funeral Services - Minocqua Chapel
212 West Chicago Street
Minocqua, WI 54548
(715) 356-3200
bolgerfuneral@gmail.com
<https://www.bolgerfuneral.com/>

Memorial Service

OCT 4. 11:00 AM (CT)

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Tribute Wall

MM

“ Dear Kevin (and Barb, Sarah and Mary),
My sister Jane called the other day to tell me of the passing of your father. I am sorry for your loss. It has been many, many years since I have seen your father, Pat.

In 1966 I was hired by Bruce Walsh to work at Walsh hardware. Pat was the manager and "go to man" for everything. I was lucky enough to work with Pat for seven years, from age 16 until I was 23 years old. During that time, John Hanson took over but Pat was the mainstay and whenever we were in doubt about what to tell a customer or what to do, we would find Pat and he would take care of things.

I learned a great deal from your Dad in my young adult years Not only did I learn about hardware and many practical lessons in home repairs and maintenance, I also learned how to treat customers with respect and how to be responsible and resourceful. After awhile, your dad placed his trust in me as a clerk. He was a great influence on me and my experience at the hardware store has helped me through life. At 64 years old, I am still thankful to have known your dad.

Sincerely,
Mary Mastaglio
Madison, Wi

Mary Mastaglio - October 05, 2014 at 10:21 PM

JV

“ Who can forget the abundance of joy Pat created for his family and the thousands of visitors passing his gardens. Pat created one of the most magical and loving places in Minocqua and will always be remembered for his good heart, smile and laughter. Pat's love was dispersed all over the world through the plants he generously gave to all that asked. I will always remember my "uncle" Pat as a fine gentleman and a soul I have been blessed to have known. John Varga, Elmira, NY

john varga - September 30, 2014 at 01:13 PM

MS

Pat had such a positive influence on me, starting in 1964, at Walsh Hardware, when he hired me, 50 years ago. We shared so many private moments, where he was both teacher and mentor. Open and honest with his true feelings and opinions, we became great friends. I will never forget Pat's great, (and unique), sense of humor, his laugh, his comical pout, the omnipresent bead of perspiration on his brow, his understanding of humanity in general, which he so freely shared with me, and that damned silly hat that he always wore to cover his bald head, no matter the weather, which he grudgingly allowed me to tease him about, and then laughed about it himself. Lord, please wrap your arms around this good man.

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Michael P. DeNoyer, Sr. - October 09, 2014 at 12:32 AM