



Patricia Manspeaker

March 30, 1938 - February 1, 2020

On Saturday February 1, 2020, Patricia Kurdle Manspeaker, loving wife, aunt and cousin, On Saturday February 1, 2020, Patricia Kurdle Manspeaker, loving wife, aunt and cousin, passed away at age 81 in St. Michaels Maryland.

Patricia (Pat) was born on March 30, 1938 in Baltimore, Maryland to Thomas Joseph and Olwen (Owens) Kurdle. She received her Bachelor of Arts in Sociology from McDaniel College (formerly known as Western Maryland College) in Westminster, Maryland in 1960, and was Special Education Teacher and Administrator for over 31 years in the Anne Arundel County and Calvert County Public School systems.

On July 11, 1975, she married John Wesley Manspeaker in Towson, Maryland they were married for 24 years until his death in 1999.

She was known for her infectious smile and laugh, and her kind and compassionate spirit. She was also well-known as a fierce advocate for friends, family and students.

We had a wonderful Aunt, one who never grew old; her smile was made of sunshine and her heart of solid gold. Everyone should be blessed to have an "Aunt Pat" in their life.

Pat was preceded in death by her husband John, father, Thomas Joseph (TJ), mother, Olwen (Odie), brothers, Albert (Al) and Joseph (Joe). She is survived by her nephews, Aaron Kurdle of Marshfield, MO, Kyle Kurdle of Clarksville MD, Chris Kurdle of Annapolis MD and Jonathan Kalviac of Brighton, England. And several great nieces and nephews Kelsey Smith of Raytown, MO, Brittany Smith of Sedalia, MO, Taylor Paul of Independence, MO, J Robert Paul, Lebanon, MO, William Kurdle of Annapolis, MD, John Kurdle of Annapolis, MD, Rebecca (Becca) Kurdle of Annapolis MD, Molly Kurdle of Clarksville, MD, Maggie Kurdle of Clarksville, MD and Sylan Kalviac of Brighton England.

The celebration of life originally scheduled for this Saturday at Bistro St. Michaels is being postponed till at later date. Please check back for future details.

Tribute Wall

GC

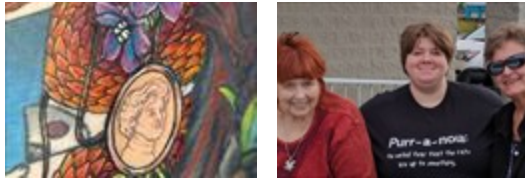
“ Aunt Pat was like a second mother to me. Her words kept me going through some rough times and I was happy when I could offer her the same. She cared more about others than she ever had to, gave more than she ever had to and loved way more than she had to. I miss her. I do not think there will ever be a big event in my life where my thoughts are not to call her with the news. We miss you!



Ginn Carah - December 22, 2025 at 03:37 PM

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“ 2 files added to the album Pat Manspeaker



Ginn Carah - December 22, 2025 at 03:33 PM

PS

“ When I was 10 years old, Miss Pat came to my apartment and took my brother and I to a toy store to buy us some toys. My family was struggling and it meant so much to me. She took me on a tour of the Esskay plant. She was a kind and wonderful woman. Love you Miss Pat.

Paul Story

Paul Story - March 14, 2025 at 11:47 PM



“ *Patricia Manspeaker*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Patricia Manspeaker*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Patricia Manspeaker*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *2 files added to the album Pat Manspeaker*



Kyle - February 18, 2020 at 08:14 AM



“ I have 2 memories to share: As a boy riding in the car with my mother and her. I was in the back seat calling out the names of things I saw. After 10 minutes she slams on the brakes, turns to my mom and in a very surprised tone, “Aaron is learning to speak Czech from Nanny and Pop...” to which my mother replied, “Oh, I just thought he was being creative. I had no idea!” It is my earliest memory of her.

The second memory is the look on her face when she held my daughter for the first time. I gave my daughter my Aunt’s name Patrica. She (Aunt Pat), was very pleased to say the least. I will always remember that smile and her when I look at my daughter. With love, I am only one. So many will miss you. 🥺

Aaron Kurdle - February 08, 2020 at 04:33 PM

BG

“ Beth Gowe lit a candle in memory of Patricia Manspeaker



Beth Gowe - February 06, 2020 at 09:59 AM



As a little boy, it was always Aunt Pat to the rescue. Although part of the cycle of life, it will be hard knowing she is not there anymore. Yet, she will always be there in the man I have become. For this I am grateful.

Aaron Kurdle - February 08, 2020 at 04:20 PM