



Sandra J. Patail

July 7, 2019

(nee Badtke) July 7, 2019 at the age of 66 years. Loving partner of Will Butler of 34 years. Caring sister of Lynn (Tim) Martin. Special Auntie of Amy (Brian) Gibson, Chris (Danielle) Martin and Nick (Tosha) Martin. Beloved Auntie Auntie of Andrew, Amaya, Lyla, Juliane, Chloe, Jackson, Gabrielle and Noah. Further survived by other family and friends. Preceded in death by her parents Donald and Eugenia Badtke.

Sandie was an avid reader. She played the accordion and piano, and loved many types of music. She also wrote poetry and enjoyed doing cross stitch. She volunteered at St. Ben's Meal Program for over 25 years and met countless friends there. Sandie was known for her quick wit, love of cats and her selfless devotion to her family.

In lieu of flowers memorials to the family are appreciated.

Memorial Visitation Sunday, August 25 from 1:00 – 4:00 PM at The Historic Hose Tower (5699 Parking St. Greendale, WI 53129).

Comments



“ I'm so sorry for your loss. When I was little, I used to visit her a lot. I would watch her play the autoharp and the piano at Nana's house. I also was fascinated watching her make things with casting resin. She was very creative and always had such a positive attitude. She was always glad to see me when I visited her. I'm so glad that I got to see her and chat with her earlier this year for one last time. She was such a good friend for all those years, and I will miss her dearly. May she rest in peace. Love you, Sandie!

Martha (Trush) Heredia - August 22, 2019 at 01:59 AM



“ I met Sandie in 1954 when she was 2 and I was 10. My family moved next door to her grandparents Art and Florence. Sandie's family lived 2 doors down. I remember seeing Sandie's dad Don pushing her in a stroller.

We only lived at the location for one year but our families kept in touch for decades, going back and forth visiting. I didn't see much of them after high school when I entered the Air Force. I eventually moved out west and did not see any of the Badtkes until I returned to Milwaukee in 1979 after my dad died.

Sandie's mom Jean and nana Florence brought Sandie to our home several times in the 9 years that we lived in that house in Oak Creek after I returned. Mom lived there for 32 years.

When mom and I moved to Portland in 1988, mom kept in touch with all three of the ladies until her health deteriorated to the point that she could no longer write letters to them.

At some point in the 2000s, I found Sandie online, maybe on Facebook, and we began several years of emailing. I always enjoyed her emails because we were almost soul mates in the way we had such similar interests, and we kept up the contact until her passing.

Sandie was indeed a special person and like all of you, I will miss her very much. Rest in peace, dear friend.

Rick Ferch

Rick Ferch - July 28, 2019 at 11:17 AM



“ We are so sorry to hear of Sandra's passing. We have been neighbors of her, since we bought our home, over 20 yrs ago. She would stop by when she was out and about enjoying the summer weather years back and we enjoyed her company while she enjoyed petting and playing with our dogs Libby and Abigal. I'm sure they met her at the gates. PEACE be with all who shared her life and loved her.

Jackie Beffa - July 14, 2019 at 10:35 AM



“ When I was a teenager, I used to take Sandie Christmas shopping. I remember a time I wheeled her up to a large wall of blue jeans and walked away without her knowing- so she sat there talking to a wall of jeans while the clerks and shoppers looked puzzled. Yeah, I'm a meanie but we both thought it was funny.

We also came up with the question "What if God's name was Larry?" and thought of all the possible scenarios.

- Darren

Darren S Schultz - July 11, 2019 at 05:32 PM