



Patricia Conroy Jacobsen

July 21, 1945 - December 28, 2019

On December 28, 2019, Patricia (Tricia) C. Jacobsen, beloved wife of Chris, mother of Christian Jr. and Brooke, and grandmother of four, passed away at age 74.

Born in Brooklyn, New York in 1945, Tricia spent the majority of her life in Huntington, NY before moving permanently to Southampton, NY for the latter part of her life. She attended Huntington High School, CW Post and held a real estate license for the State of New York.

Tricia was a devoted mother to her two children, involving herself in their youth activities and adult lives through volunteerism and travel. She spent quality time with her four grandchildren in NY and in CA. She's remembered for her generosity with friends and family and as a true life companion to her husband, Chris Jacobsen Sr.. She held a deep affection for dogs, raising nine over the past forty years, including four cherished Wheaton Terriers who she treated like royalty.

For over thirty years, Tricia was an avid runner, covering over 25 miles per week along the streets of Huntington, Southampton and Martha's Vineyard, where she split her time. Tricia also had a love for the sea, sharing a passion for boating with her husband. They annually toured the Long Island Sound and the islands of New England on their sport fisherman. While Tricia never

would have considered herself a serious fisherman like her husband, she did best him with a legendary, trophy-sized 23.5lb bluefish in a 1985 tournament. Most notably Tricia was an expert skier who brought her elegant "wedeln" style to the steeps of Vermont, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, France, Italy, and Switzerland. She adored spending time in Zermatt, Switzerland, where she first honeymooned, only to return regularly to ski under the views of the magnificent Matterhorn peak.

Tricia is survived by her immediate family along with her sisters Bonnie, Susan, and Nancy, and brother, William, and many nieces and nephews. Her astute observations, omnipresent tennis visors, a penchant for Hermes scarves, and dark sense of humor will be deeply missed by those lucky enough to share her life. Funeral services were privately held.

Donations may be made in Tricia's memory to:

Wheaten Terrier Rescue

C/O S'Wheat Rescues and Adoptions, Inc.

10101 E. State Route 150

Kansas City, MO 64149

Tribute Wall



“ *Patricia Conroy Jacobsen*

November 27, 2022 at 05:33 PM

“ To write or not to write that is the question...How to create a snapshot of a beautiful generous soul when they no longer walk among us. Having been tasked with instructing a classroom full of 5th graders during the month of advent on what angels look like and what heaven feels like, I wish I could go visit with my mother-in-law and my Aunt who left us in 2019, but I can't, instead I can only hope that they know how what a difference they made when they shared our lives. My children are now 15 and 10, but it feels like it was just yesterday when I was bringing them home from the hospital. And not long after this monumental event one's house is flooded with all the baby gear that is considered essential to modern motherhood. Every item is loved and appreciated. But, there are some special gifts that you hold in your heart after your children have outgrown them because they are extraordinarily meaningful to the new mom. Aunt Tricia sent me two such gifts with her blessing. The first was a silver spoon from Tiffany's for my firstborn son. When you've spent two weeks in the nicu, followed by three eye surgeries under anesthesia, and have undergone intensive in home feeding therapy such a spoon is reminiscent of nothing short of a heaven sent treasured act of love. The second gift was for my newborn daughter, born five years later. It was the most precious cuddly gorgeous lifelike Chinese baby doll for my newborn AfroAsian Nigerian Chinese daughter. It was a little baby doll, but when we received it, my husband and I joked because the doll was as large as our newborn. At first, it was my son's doll, an avatar of the sister he would be able to play with when she was old enough to crawl. For myself, an Asian mother who grew up playing with blond hair blue eyed dolls when there wasn't an American girl that represented her, this doll that had her hair and her eyes was a gift not only to my newborn daughter, but it was also a blessing to me, her mother. So Aunt Tricia, if you are listening as I speak these words in my head and write them on your page, I thank you for these gifts of your love and for your kindness to Victor and I. It's hard to believe it's been 24 years since you and Uncle Chris danced together on my wedding day. Much love always to you and your loving family.

Kelly Anne Mayaki - January 04, 2020 at 11:33 PM

EL

“ *Eleanor Gordon Latorre sent a virtual gift in memory of Patricia Conroy Jacobsen*



Eleanor Gordon Latorre - January 04, 2020 at 07:53 PM