



Patricia Marie Agee

April 11, 1953 - December 24, 2025

Patricia Marie Agee, age 72, of North Tazewell, Virginia, drew her last breath here on earth on Wednesday, December 24, 2025, in Wytheville, Virginia, following an extended illness.

Patricia was born in Bluefield, West Virginia, on April 11, 1953, and was the daughter of the late Ray Otis Agee and Margaret Eliza Virginia Bolden Agee. She loved being outdoors and working with plants. She enjoyed playing cards and sitting quietly, crocheting while watching television. Even though her life was hard and full of many battles, she was a fighter who never gave up trying to overcome them. Throughout those hard times, she maintained her sense of humor and enjoyed the good times in life. Though she was not one to be overly emotional, she dearly loved her children. Patricia finally found her internal happiness after accepting God into her life. The struggles and illnesses of life are over; she is at peace.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her daughter, Bonnie Lydy, and siblings, Otis Agee, Curly Agee, and Elizabeth Agee.

Those that remain are her:

Children:

Margaret Agee of Bluefield, WV

Edward Caffrey., and his wife, Joy of FL

Jennifer Grubb and her husband, Johnathan of North Tazewell, VA

Dusty Lydy of Arizona

Patricia Kolu of Minnesota

Sister, Linda Peters

Several grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and a host of family and friends.

In honoring her wishes, a private memorial service will be held at a later date.

Hurst-Scott Funeral Home in Tazewell, Virginia, is serving the family of Ms.

Agee. Those wishing to express sympathy online may do so at www.hurstscot

tfuneralhomes.com

Tribute Wall

DL

“ I remember watching you and the bank of a river on one of our camping trips. You were prepping the fish I caught for dinner while we played in the water. There were a lot of people around and we thought it was ok. I was trying to be brave and go as deep as I could, I was standing on my toes with water to my chin when the ground disappeared. I got scared, I couldn't yell because the water kept getting in my mouth, I kicked my feet, I moved my arms but kept sinking. The water covered my head.... Then strong hands wrapped around my ribs and yanked me from the water. My head and body pulled completely from the water, and there she was, my momma, her big blue eyes full of fear, then relief as I wrapped my little self around her as a child pulled out of darkness does. She carried me from the water and held me till I knew I was ok. Some how she even made sure that I wasn't afraid to go back in the water. I'll keep swimming mom.i love you. I miss you.



Dusty Lee - December 30, 2025 at 09:48 PM

JA

“ I'm so sorry to hear about Patricia I know losing your mother on Christmas has to be very hard. Ya'll have always been very nice to me. My prayers go out to all of the family.

Joyce Anderson - December 30, 2025 at 03:58 PM