



LIFE & LEGACY OF *Diane* PETTY

Saturday, February 20, 2021

Visitation: 10:00 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.

**Wallace Broadview Funeral Home
2020 West Roosevelt Road
Broadview, IL 60155**

Diane Marie Petty was born March 25, 1953, to her parents William and Dora Lee Patterson in Zion, IL. She was the second born of five children. Her parents, William and Dora Lee Patterson; brother, James; and three sisters, Forsel, Janice, and Darlene all preceded her in death.

Diane Parents moved to Chicago with her siblings where she attended grammar and high school and later on worked various jobs. She gave her life to God and attended Living Word Christian Center. In 2019, she retired from UIC hospital where she worked a number of years.

On Tuesday, February 9, 2021, at 8:50 a.m., while resting in the comfort of her own home, Diane was called to rest peacefully with her heavenly father.

She leaves to cherish her memories her two children, Van and Dorian Petty; her bonus daughter, Danielle Petty Baker "Darryl"; five grandchildren, Jamice, Van, Jaylen, Edward, and Eric; three bonus grandchildren, Destaney, Davondray, and Darrion; one great granddaughter, A'laiya Petty; six bonus great grand children; niece, Ontalisha Lawson; and a host of family, friends, and loved ones.

Diane was the shinning light at every party. She was a jokester and had a way with words. To know her was to Love her. She had an amazing and infectious personality. However she meant what she said and did not bite her words for no one.

Diane had the biggest heart and a kind and giving spirit. She loved her grandchildren and her snacks. Diane lived her life to the fullest and always did whatever she desired to do.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Van Petty, Jr.
Jaylen Petty
Edward Canady III*

*Van Petty III
DaVondray Baker
Eric Canady*

PROVERBS 3: 5-6

*Trust in the Lord with all your heart
and lean not on your own understanding;
In all your ways acknowledge him and he
shall direct your paths.*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*The family of Diane Petty would like to extend our
heart felt thanks and gratitude for all the love, kindness,
and prayers during our time of bereavement.*



Professional Services Entrusted To:

*Wallace Broadview Funeral Home
2020 West Roosevelt Road
Broadview, Illinois 60155
(708) 344-1288 / (708) 344-1299
Rory Momon, Funeral Director
Vernon & Gladys Wallace, Founders
www.wallacebroadview.com*

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Diane PETTY



**SUNRISE:
MARCH 25, 1953**

**SUNSET:
FEBRUARY 9, 2021**

MY DEAR MOMMA,

Words can't express how much I am going to miss you. Nobody gossips and tells like it is, like you do. I know you are in Heaven eating grandma's pound cake and homemade Ice cream. Give my aunts and uncle a big hug and a kiss and tell them they can get a little break now because I have new guardian angel. I promise to continue to make you proud. I am truly Blessed to have you as a Mother and Thank You for loving me unconditionally.

LOVE, YOUR DAUGHTER DORIAN



*A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you
You taught us love and how to fight
You gave us strength, you gave us might.
A stronger person would be hard to find. You fought for us
all in one way or another
You were our shield, where we took cover.
For all of us you gave your best
And now the times has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts we'll eternally keep.*

FOREVER GRATEFUL, YOUR LOVING
GRANDDAUGHTER JAMICE

*I liked walking with Grandma her steps were short
like mines
She didn't say now hurry up she always took her
time
I liked to walk with Grandma her eyes see things
like mine do
Wee pebbles bright, a funny cloud, have hidden
drops of dew
Most people have to hurry, they do not stop to see
Im glad that God made grandma unrushed and
young like me.*

LOVE, ERIC



GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED

*In tears we saw you sinking,
We watched you fade away,
You suffered much in silence
You fought your task
with courage,
But still you kept on fighting
until the end
God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms
around you,
And whispered
"Come to Me".
So When we saw you sleeping, We could not wish you back,
To suffer that again.*

RED