



Patrick Michael Clugston

March 13, 1965 - October 1, 2022

On October 1st, 2022 at 1pm, Patrick Michael Jude Clugston peacefully relinquished his tenable hold to life in the skillful care of the staff of Lankenau Hospital in Wynnewood, Pennsylvania. Patrick is survived by his wife Margo, first wife Meg, his beloved children Madeline and son-in-law Brett, Declan and Peighton and his step children Georgia and Spencer.

Born March 13th, 1965, Patrick was the adored youngest brother of Dianne, Bryan, Wayne and Laurie and the son of Carlene and Bryan Clugston. He was raised in his birthplace of Lansdale Pennsylvania. He spent the majority of his high school years hiding in the back of classrooms, reading books by Kurt Vonnegut. Patrick worked many odd jobs and held many titles, such as baker, broom factory worker, chimney sweep, framer, and teacher.

Eleven years later, the grief journeys of Patrick and his second wife Margo crossed. The two fell fast and furiously in love and eloped to be married in Las Vegas Nevada. The two eventually settled in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.

Patrick commuted from their home in Bryn Mawr to the Menasha Corporation in Philadelphia Pennsylvania. There, he worked as customer service representative and data entry specialist.

Son of a creative, Patrick followed suit and could be found carving large

wooden fish he would dedicate to its recipient, finished in various styles and themes. He was a master gardener and an excellent and adventurous chef. He was one of the best camping and hiking companions and could start a campfire and maintain it like no other.

An intellectual snob, Patrick preferred to do the New York Times crossword in pen. He loved music and could chronicle hundreds and hundreds of live musical events attended. Many have fallen victim to suffering unsought lessons of his in rock, folk and bluegrass history.

Patrick loved experiencing life, particularly outdoors or traveling to new cities, and he relished researching the perfect campsite or hotel. Organizing these adventures was his love language.

Patrick grew up in a full house of love and laughter. Despite missing a Saint Patrick's Day birth, as all his siblings did (much to his mother's chagrin), he was the cherished baby. Anyone who knew Patrick, was drawn to his quick wit and humor. He was loved fiercely by so many, and was unfortunately unable to see just how important he was to all of us. We are hurt and we are angry. Our hearts ache for our dear brother, husband, father and friend.

Dearest Patrick, we raise a pint of Guinness to you. May you find the happiness you so desperately sought. You will be forever missed.

A private celebration of life will be held by Patrick's loved ones. Instead of flowers and cards, the family respectfully requests donations be made in Patrick's name to The Youth Suicide Prevention, Intervention and Research Center (Y-SPIRC) at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia

<https://give2.chop.edu/give/241805/#!/donation/checkout>

Tribute Wall

AI

“ *Mr. Clugston’s enthusiasm for reading and his analysis on books and the characters in them was the highlight of my high school classes. His energy was amazing to be around. He will be greatly missed, sending love and prayers to his sweet family.* ”



anna i - March 26, 2023 at 10:36 AM

TH

“ *He was basically my older brother. As a kid he was my barometer for "cool" & most of my passions that exist today originated, at least in part, to be his brand of cool too & gain his approval. He gave me my first tapes for a boombox I got on my 6th or 7th birthday & he fostered a love for live music by taking me to MANY concerts in my youth. My own struggles with mental health created a chasm between myself & family & we fell out of touch. But the short time we spent together in June it felt as natural as always. "Wildflower seed in the sand & stone, may the four winds blow you safely home..."* ”

Thomas - October 08, 2022 at 02:51 AM

EE

“ *In 4th grade I got in trouble and was sent to sit in the back of the classroom. I was seated next to Pat. I didn't know him that well. I still remember thinking how nice he was. Glad I got in trouble.* ”

EILEEN ERKES - October 04, 2022 at 02:49 PM

ST

I always felt at ease around Pat..I loved seeing him and esp. his happy, smiling face. He made people feel good and comfortable when he is around, I even mentioned to my husband Steve, I love being around Pat..The last time I saw he was so happy and full of good spirit and that's how I will always remember our dear friend..Rest in Peace dearest one!!

steve - October 05, 2022 at 06:25 PM

LD

“ *I worked with Patrick for almost 10 years. He was not only a co-worker but a friend. He will truly be missed by many. My deepest of condolences to his wife, children and family. - Luis D.*

Luis DeJesus - October 03, 2022 at 02:02 PM