

Patricia Anne "Tricia" was born in St. Helens, England, a small town about 25 miles north of Liverpool. She had one younger sister, Frieda. Trish was a very special and gifted child; extremely precocious and inquisitive, while also deeply spiritual and curious. When Tricia was seven and Frieda was four their father passed away, leaving their mother to raise them alone. Their father was a very righteous man who grew severely disillusioned with the practices of the English Catholic Church and so joined the Communist Party as a leader and organizer. The death of her father had a strong psychological impact on her life and fostered within her a constant search for truth as well as a propensity for questioning the status quo. She quickly learned that her teachers and peers could not even comprehend the many questions that simmered in her mind, let alone answer them.

This inquisitive nature combined with her emotions following her father's death led her to become quite a schoolyard rebel, earning her a reputation as a troublemaker. She grew up as a contemporary of the Beatles and loved music from a young age. As soon as she was old enough she and her girlfriends would head to Liverpool to "The Cavern" and see the Beatles, the Who, the Animals, and many other bands who later made it big. Later in her life she would have lunch with the Rolling Stones, get backstage to meet Graham Nash, and sneak into the front row of a Bruce Springsteen concert when the very pregnant woman occupying the seat went into labor. Her adventurous spirit longed to see beyond the dingy streets of Liverpool, and after receiving lots of cash for her eighteenth birthday she left home for Spain and began a life of traveling, searching, and adventuring with other young people she met and has kept in touch with until the end of her life. For several years she never stayed long in one place, traveling throughout Europe with her friends and having many incredible adventures that later became harrowing bedtime stories for her daughters.

In 1974 she came to America and continued to backpack, finally ending up in Marin County, California. When she was 33 years old she had an unusual encounter one evening while alone in her apartment that changed her life. A man identifying himself as Jesus Christ appeared to her and told her that he wanted her to teach about God. Tricia's response was "are you crazy, I am not religious, I don't know anything about Christianity, what about the Christians?" Jesus' reply was, "yes, what about the Christians?"

From that time forward, with her spiritual senses awakened, she felt guided to go to Washington, D.C., which was not a place she particularly wanted to see. Once in Washington she had no place to stay and no one to call, ending up in the park at Dupont Circle, when she heard someone calling out to her. "Meez, meez, may I speak wiz you please?" The thick French accent belonged to Flore Noel and her friend Jean-Fred Pirault. Jesus had instructed Tricia to "look to a light" when she needed his guidance, so she looked up to the street lights and felt Jesus' push to go with these strangers. These two strangers were missionaries with the Unification Church, and instantly upon learning some of the doctrine, Trish new her questions were going to be answered.

Although the legacy of her father had left her completely opposed to organized religion, she shocked all those who knew her by joining the Unification Movement and dedicating her life to the pursuit of truth, love, and family. Tricia was married to Jeff in Madison Square Garden in 1982 as part of the 2075 couples blessing, and they had two lovely daughters, Triann and Chandí, now age 26 and 23. In her last years, Tricia was diagnosed with CLL (chronic lymphocytic leukemia) and in conjunction experienced complications with the heavy metal mercury fillings in her teeth, to which she was overly sensitive. These two factors led to a rapid deterioration in her health, leaving her body too weak and emaciated to continue to house her indomitable spirit.

Consequently, she passed away on Mother's Day, May 9, 2010 at home, holding the hands of her husband and youngest daughter, Chandí. She left a legacy of having deeply touched the lives of many, many people both young and old with her special quality of powerful love that could reach right to your core and bring out the true essence and beauty within. Therefore, we feel that her life's purpose given to her by Jesus to "teach about God" has been absolutely fulfilled by her actions and most of all her pure, true and beautiful heart.