



## Patrick Martin Luebbers

June 25, 1979 - October 15, 2019

Patrick Martin Luebbers, 40, of Louisville, passed away peacefully on Tuesday, October 15, 2019 at Baptist Healthcare Louisville surrounded by his family.

He was born June 25, 1979 in St. Louis, MO to James Martin “Jim” Luebbers and the late Linda Prather Luebbers Mouney.

Patrick attended Atherton High School and University of Louisville for several years. He was a project coordinator for Paradigm Engineering and Construction Company for over eight years, until health issues prevented him from working.

Patrick enjoyed being outdoors and took up an interest in backpacking and hiking in the last several years. He was a collector of records, loved music and could remember the cast, director, and year of all his favorite films. In his spare time, he enjoyed grilling out, spending time with family and friends, and his two beloved dogs Hotsauce and Brisket.

Patrick is survived by his father, Jim; brother, Brian Sumpter; niece and nephew, Madeline and Tim Sumpter; uncles and aunts, Paul and Allie Luebbers, Mike and Nancy Lodes and his girlfriend, Melissa Sander.

A celebration of Patrick’s life will be held at 7 p.m. Friday, October 18, 2019 at Ratterman Funeral Home, 3711 Lexington Road, “in St. Matthews”. Visitation will be from 6 p.m. until time of service at 7 p.m. at the funeral home.

# Events

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**OCT**   **Visitation**      06:00PM - 07:00PM

**18**

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Ratterman Brothers Funeral Home St Matthews  
3711 Lexington Rd., Louisville, KY, US, 40207

**OCT**   **Celebration of Life**                      07:00PM

**18**

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Ratterman Brothers Funeral Home St Matthews  
3711 Lexington Rd., Louisville, KY, US, 40207

# Comments

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“ I met this crazy, goofy kid in art class my junior year at Atherton. At first I hadn't noticed him that first day of classes (his first in Kentucky via St. Louis). From across the art table he delivered some kind of wry comment with subtle, yet genuine mischievousness -- a tone that made me glance back over my shoulder. Who is this kid? A wise, yet slightly wiseass smile across his face, that was the Pat we'd get to know, through and through. He let me know he was in the know immediately --. Fugazi, Beastie Boys, Wu Tang Clan, Punk, Hunter S. Thompson (I was yet to hear about the guy) -- all kinds of cultural knowledge and related trivia. These were the clues that he was cool despite his goofball attitude and unassuming appearance. One of my fondest memories of that class was early on when our art teacher explained the criteria for “a project”. Suddenly Pat spoke up loudly, frantically yelling across the room, "The project? How do you know about The Project!?!?" Most probably didn't find it all that funny... I thought it was hilarious.

This funny, smart dude, Patrick Luebbers, would become one of my closest pals for the next couple decades. A quiet relatively normal fellow at times -- a totally difficult outcast who lived on the edge and pushed his big personality around like a stolen shopping cart at others. Always entertaining. Regardless, he had a big, wild heart and really loved to have fun. Patrick was so smart -- loved to share the music he discovered, his deep knowledge about film, and so much random trivia about obscure and well-known bands alike. Rarely a dull moment...

The other day I was randomly shown a potential contract job over Lindsay Avenue. When I heard what street the job was on I thought about Patrick, as he had lived in a couple places on the street. Upon arriving we drove up into the complex' lot where his little condo was several years ago. I was thrown back for a few seconds, remembering the times we had hung out there (as I choked on cigarette smoke for hours), hanging with my friend. I thought briefly, he's probably just up at the top of the hill in his current apartment right now, not far away!. When I got back to the office I started doodling around the words Lindsey Avenue and unconsciously drew out a design in the shape of a heart. I stuck that envelope under a book -- forgotten for a couple of weeks. On Tuesday, the day Patrick passed, I lifted the book to find that little drawing again. I regret that I did not reach out to Pat that day, or really at all over the last year or so... But that's how things work out sometimes, right?

I'm so thankful for the many times I spent with Pat over the last 25 years. He was a brother really, and I will miss him dearly.

Aron Conaway - October 20, 2019 at 10:34 PM

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“ Definitely one of the most genuine and undeniably advanced souls from our generation of Highlands kids.

Eric Henson - October 18, 2019 at 01:43 PM

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“ I will miss you daily old friend, All the fun trips we took and great times that we had and the amount of laughter that was always present. Until we meet again.

Austin Sowell - October 16, 2019 at 11:55 PM