

~ Life Reflections of Pamela Deneen Lockhart ~

Pamela Deneen Lockhart was born June 20, 1964 in Fredericksburg, Virginia to Ruth Hudson-Edwards and father Nathan T. Edwards.

Pamela completed her education in Virginia and later moved to Chicago, Illinois, where she met and married the love of her life, John Paul Lockhart.

Pamela had a few occupations as a secretary at the federal building to being active in the medical field as a LPN at the University of Illinois. Her creative heart also led her to entrepreneur life, with owning a Beauty Supply Store/Salon in Homewood, Illinois with her husband, Paul.

Pamela took joy in helping others. She was a devoted, kind hearted and spiritual woman of character. Her smile made her aura always welcoming to those who in her presence. She was chosen to do God's work. To know her is to love her.

Pamela accepted Christ at an early age. She knew the Lord as her savior. She encouraged other through her kind words and loving gestures. She was truly a blessing in the lives of many and will be greatly missed.

She will be greatly missed by her soul mate, Paul who executed all the duties as a husband in making her last days as peaceful and comfortable in the time of pain and suffering. She was a loving, kind and outgoing wife, mother, sister and grandmother.

Pamela departed this life peacefully on September 13, 2021 surrounded with the love of her family.

She leaves to cherish her memory, daughters: Stephanie and Kalisha; sons: Kevin and Neadum; granddaughters: Jayla and Naima; siblings: Michelle (Todd), Angelique (Deverton), Tosheekah (Donald), Sherry, Rochelle, Andre, Fredia, Terrence (Elaine) and Nathan Jr.; granddaughters: Jayla and Naima; and a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

The last thing you said to me was you saw frogs...

Frogs are symbols of transformation and rebirth.

I pray your transformation is as beautiful as you were.

Death leaves a heartache no one can heal, love leaves a memory no one can steal...

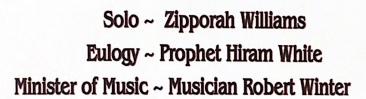
-Your loving husband, John Paul Lockhart. P&P Forever

~ Order of Service ~

Prayer ~ Carlos (Seth) Gomez Scripture Reading ~ Shirley (Nain) Watson



M. C. ~ Zipporah Williams
Obituary - Read Silently
Solo ~ Anyah Mayfield
Acknowledgment of Cards
Solo ~ Heidi White
Remarks (2 minutes) ~ Family & Friends



You gave me life to live as I please.,

You gave me love and support to follow my dreams.

Your beauty lives forever deep in my soul.

The memory of your love is something I know.

Your love is forever and I know I could never be alone.

You are forever in my heart!

-Love, Neadum

Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure.

You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.

Always in our hearts,

-Kalisha & Naima



There are no words to truly say
just what you meant to me.

Love lives longer than a memory.

I'll love you forever,
just as you loved me.

Love,

Aisha & Xzavier

$^\sim$ Roses For Mother $^\sim$

If roses grow in Heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in mother's arms,
And tell her they're from me.
Tell her that I love her
And miss her,
And when she turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon her cheek,
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day, but
There's an ache within my heart
That will never go away.
-Love, Your Daughter,
Stephanie Hudson

$^\sim$ 23rd Psalms $^\sim$

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Amen

~ Safely Home ~

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light. All the pain and grief is over, Every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, Safely Home in Heaven at last. There is work still waiting for you, So you must not idly stand; Do it now, while life remains... You shall rest in Jesus' land. When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home; Oh, the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come! Love, Granddaughter, Jayla

He Only Takes The Best

God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around you
and whispered "come to me."
With tearful eyes we watched you,
and saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.



ACKLIN FUNERAL HOME

1325 West 87th Street, Chicago, Illinois 60620 773.238.9228