

*In Loving Memory of...*



*Pamela Deneen Lockhart*

*Sunrise:*

*June 20, 1964*

*Sunset:*

*September 13, 2021*

**SATURDAY**

**SEPTEMBER 18, 2021**

**Wake: 2:00 P.M. - Funeral: 3:00 P.M.**

*Acklin Funeral Home*

**1325 West 87th Street, Chicago, Illinois 60620**

**Prophet Hiram White, Officiating**

**Robert Winter, Musician**



## ~ 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. Pe&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



Solo ~ Zipporah Williams

Eulogy ~ Prophet Hiram White

Minister of Music ~ Musician Robert Winter

*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*



*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*

*Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure.  
You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.  
Always in our hearts,  
-Kalisha & Naima*

## ~ Roses For Mother ~

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

## ~ 23rd Psalms ~

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  
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