



"Beam me up, Scottie..."

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace:
where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy.

O divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive,
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Pamela Minton
Memorial Service
July 15, 2022 1:30pm

Prelude

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Rev. Ellen Johnson-Price

Prayer of St. Francis (Unison)

Music

Come Healing

Leonard Cohen

1st Scripture Reading

Lamentations 3: 21 - 25

Testimonies from Pam's Sons Ian and Jonathan

Hymn # 502

Amazing Grace Vs 1, 2, & 5

2nd Scripture Reading

Matthew 11: 25-30

Homily

Rev. Ellen Johnson-Price

Pastoral Prayer

Give us, O God, the vision which can see thy love in the world in spite of human failure.
Give us the faith to trust thy goodness in spite of our ignorance and weakness.

Give us the knowledge that we may continue to pray with understanding hearts, and show us what each one of us can do to set forward the coming of the day of universal peace. Amen.

- Col. Frank Borman

Music & Slideshow

Way Over Yonder

Carole King

Commendation and Benediction

Reception: Coffee and Pastries will be served after the service

Pamela loved Gary Larson's *The Far Side*. She had numerous books of the comic strip and kept printed out panels throughout her environs: in a little frame on a side table, pinned to a board in her office, tucked in the passenger seat visor of her car. This was one of her favorites as she saw herself in it. "We could be storming the castle," she would say, "and I'd be pointing out the goldfish;" which was true - she could always find something humorous, interesting, or unique about every situation.



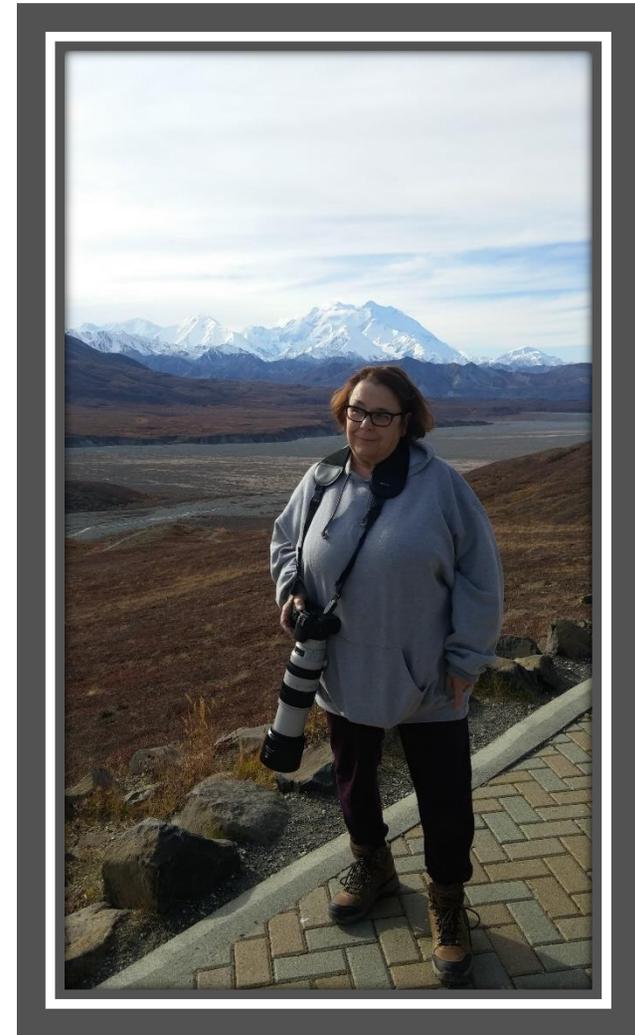
"Ool Goldfish, everyone! Goldfish!"

Born February 20th, 1955 to Helen Marlene and William Edward Bridges in Wichita, Kansas, Pamela would encapsulate this spirit throughout her life and experiences. Pamela joined the United States Air Force in 1980, entering Active Duty in 1981. Her 13 ½ year service with the Air Force took her around the country and across the world with assignments in Oklahoma, England, Virginia, and Alaska and saw the birth of her two sons Jonathan William and Ian Andrew.

Having concluded her military service with an honorable discharge in 1994 Pamela remained in Anchorage, AK where she raised her sons while working for the State of Alaska. She retired in the summer of 2019 whereupon she and her Boston Terrier Sophie (with the help of her brothers Paul and Philip) drove to Cookeville, TN. Following a medical crisis Pamela departed this world in Seattle, WA due to complications from glioblastoma on February 22nd, 2022 at the age of 67.

Throughout this story of her life Pamela maintained a bright spark that colored her outlook with such joy - a spark that manifested in her collections of memories, of experiences, and of treasures. She had deep love for science-fiction (most notably *Star Trek* and *Star Wars*), nature and wildlife, and Beatrix Potter; she explored her creativity through cross-stitch and photography; she found great comfort in tending her gardens and bird feeders. An avid reader and forever pursuant of knowledge Pamela's library ranged from works of literature to an extensive catalog of non-fiction across subjects. She remained resilient in the face of many obstacles and challenges and she deeply loved her children, her friends, her family, and her pets.

This spark will continue to be felt in every place she made her home, in the hearts and minds of those she loved so deeply, and whenever we stop to point out the goldfish.



Pamela Minton

Feb 20, 1955 -Feb 22, 2022