



Pamela Lucine Preston

April 24, 1948 - November 5, 2015

Everyday I read the obituaries to see if there was anyone I knew. Well, guess what? It was my turn on November 5, 2015 at 7:22 p.m. There was a knock on my heart's door. Jesus said, "Pam, it's finally your turn, and I slipped from this life into a new life and I saw my family and friends, but most of all my Savior."

I was born in Pampa, Texas, on April 24, 1948, to Lee and Rozella (McCrary) Preston, both preceded me to life everlasting. It just happened that my birthday was also by big sister, Dianne's birthday. She is one year older than me and I was her favorite birthday present.

I was raised by a wonderful father, Lee, and a precious mother, Rosie. Both of them were ministers. I accepted Jesus at the age of eight, and he has sustained me and helped me for fifty-nine years. Dianne and I sang in many churches in Southern Illinois and on WINI radio in the late 60's and early 70's for eight years. I enjoyed painting, flower design, writing, poetry, and my pets.

I worked at several factories and flower shops, but my favorite job was being a teacher's aide at Murphysboro Christian Academy. I loved my kids and they loved me. I want them to remember the precepts that they learned, "Follow the Bible and keep Jesus in your hearts."

Now to those I've gone on before, "I loved you." These include my sister Dianne, Stephanie (Jeff) Oliver, my "adopted daughter", her sons Brandon, Tony, and Aaron and their precious babies, which made me a grandmother, although I never married or had children of my own.

To Christopher and Kent Jennings, follow Jesus. To Dean and Brian Lipe and all my kids from MCA, "read the Bible, follow Christ, and remember His sacrifice". To Jeff McComb, "God will sustain you". To Sonia Riggs and her daughters, Beth and Valerie and her son Wade, "all my love and appreciation, God Bless You". To my Church family at Christ Community Church in Murphysboro, IL "I love you and I'll see you soon, some of you sooner than others". To those who knew me from Vergennes, where I lived for fifty-six years, "the grace of God be with you. Goodbye for now. Amen! Even so come quickly Lord Jesus".

P.S. Dianne wishes to thank the following for their devoted service to me in my final days the third floor staff at Memorial Hospital of Carbondale, the staff of Manor Court of Carbondale, those from Hospice of Southern Illinois, Inc., and the staff and management of River to River Assisted Living--my blessings on you for your kindness.

A gravesite service and burial was held at Cross Cemetery near Pinckneyville on Thursday, November 5th.

A memorial service will be held at 2:30 p.m. Sunday, November 15, 2015, at Christ Community Church. Visitation will be from 2 to 2:30 p.m. Sunday at the church. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the family. For more information, please visit www.pettettfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Pamela Lucine Preston*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *In memory of my sweet, precious friend, my
sissy*



Linda Easton - November 13, 2015 at 05:32 AM

“ Pam Preston was one of the most caring individuals I ever met. She was willing to do whatever she could for most anyone and cared genuinely for many. Two of my 3 sons who attended Murphysboro Christian Academy several years ago were among the privileged children to have Pam at their side aiding them in their studies as well as making sure they learned their required scripture verses.. Although, she had no children of her own, she made those kids HERS and she never stopped her prayers or her love for them even when they became adults. She followed their lives, shared their memories, and rejoiced with them. Then she tucked them away in that big heart of hers.

I never had a sister, but Pam and Dianne are the closest "sisters" I have in this life. They, on numerous occasions, helped me personally through many heart aches that only they were aware of. They assisted me with many family events, birthdays, anniversaries, and were always called upon to be involved in holiday decorating either for individuals or events at our church. They could be found making beautiful floral pieces for me as well as others time and time again and were delighted to share their talents. It was their giftedness!! Everything they created was lovely and they could make it happen on a very limited budget.

They out did themselves when they planned and decorated for our 25th wedding anniversary party 26 years ago!!! They seemed to be always in the background helping others celebrate special events in their lives. Their creativeness on a variety of projects became very popular during the church and school Christmas performances.. The "hanging of the greens" in the sanctuary each Christmas season was spectacular. For several years they helped my own mom (their pastor's wife) with her Christmas tree when she became unable to do so and it was common to see them at the back door bringing her a bouquet of flowers on an ordinary day for no special occasion..... just because they loved her.

Pam's passion for animals was relentless! She named and loved

every pet she owned and they were all special and definitely her babies!! I remember when she carried a small shovel in the trunk of her car for the express purpose of moving dead animals off a busy road somewhere. She couldn't stand for them to lay and there and incur more vehicles runing over their stiff bodies. She treated them all with dignity and respect and would gently lift them from the road and many times found an out of the way place to bury them.

I was so scared, Pam, when you got really sick last year and I thought we were going to lose you then. You rallied somewhat, but never fully recovered and continued to have more health issues. We all said many prayers on your behalf and I know God was with you even though you wanted to go on home then. We just didn't want you to go so soon. I was very sick and unable to visit you in your final days and it has broken my heart! But I will always carry your love and presence in my heart, mind and soul for you were very much a part of me. Thank you, sissy, for your unconditional love and close friendship which I will always consider a treasure! Dianne and I will miss you, but knowing you are happy makes our loss bearable.

Heaven has gained a beautiful angel in their choir and even though you never wanted a front row seat.....you have one now on heaven's beautiful shore. I rejoice in the fact that you're finally free from suffering and enjoying all the glory surrounding you , No doubt you are celebrating your new life with your parents whom you could not wait to meet again and most of all sitting at the feet of Jesus on His throne! How marvelous that you have gone to a superior place that definitely outshines anything comparable to what this old world has to offer.. We will make it without you, but life will never be the same without your smile, your wit and the beautiful soul that inhabited your being. Rest in peace, my sweet angel, and give my love to my mom, dad, and many family members who have gone before me and tell them all to look for me.....for I will be there too.

Love and hugs

Your oldest sis,

Lynn

Linda Easton - November 13, 2015 at 05:29 AM