

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Patricia M. Pinkman*

*Sunrise*  
*December 1, 1922*

*Sunset*  
*April 26, 2022*



*Service*  
*Friday, May 6, 2021 • 11:00 a.m.*

**Rowe Funeral Home**

71 Washington Avenue • Morristown, New Jersey 07960

# Order of Service

**Expressions**  
Family/Friends

**Song 139**  
“See Yourself When All Is New”

**Reading of Obituary**

**Memorial Talk**

**Song 151**  
“He Will Call”

**Poem / Picture**

**Closing Prayer**

## Interment

Evergreen Cemetery  
Morristown, New Jersey



We think about you always  
and talk about you still.  
You have not been forgotten,  
and you never will.  
We hold you close within our hearts  
and there you will remain...  
To walk and guide us through  
our lives until we meet again.

# Obituary

It is with greatest sadness that the family of **Patricia Pinkman**, known by all as Pattie announce her passing on April 26,2022 peacefully at Morristown Medical Center after a short illness.

Pattie was a lifelong resident of Morristown, her family migrated to Morristown in the 1800's.

Pattie was born December 1, 1922 to the late Carter and Patricia Pinkman. Pattie had 2 brothers Carter Pinkman and James Pinkman ,who both preceded her in death. Pattie was looking forward to turning 100 years old. Pattie came to live with her Brother Carter 2 1/2 years ago. They were very close, often you would hear the both of them reminiscing about their lives, and how fortunate they were.

Pattie, was a graduate of Morristown High School. After graduating Pattie began her career at Picatinny Arsenal as a machinist. She later took on a position as a machinist in Morristown at Mepco and retired from there. Pattie also took time out to travel, she loved to cruise.

Pattie was the matriarch of the Pinkman family. She was known for her hospitality, she loved to cook and entertain, with her Uncle John Pinkman, who preceded her in death. You could never come to her house without her wanting to feed you. She loved having company. She always talked about planning the next "SHINGDIG " the young ones would ask what is that? Her response, a party of course. These shindigs would be formal gatherings, tea party's to casual parties. The casual parties would always include her favorite fried chicken, potatoe salad, cole slaw, baked beans and topped off with her famous pound cake and ice cream. Whether you were attending one of her "shindigs" or just visiting, sitting in her kitchen or on her front porch you always left with a smile on your face and looking forward to your next visit.

Pattie's family wasn't limited to her blood relatives, everyone who knew her became her family. Her extended family was of all ages, everyone looked forward to visiting her.

Pattie also traveled a lot in her younger years, she loved going on cruises to the Caribbean with friends. As mentioned Pattie had an enormous amount of friends, just to mention a few her life long friends from childhood Amy Anderson and Dorthy Carter remain friends right to her passing.

Just three weeks ago Pattie was dancing, joking and having fun with family and friends. She lived a long good life, healthy for the most part until this recent illness. What a blessing for her and all of us who loved her. We are so deeply saddened by her passing but at the same time feel joy that she was a part of our lives. We have a lot of great memories to cherish. Let's look forward to the day we will all be reunited together.

Our family would like to thank everyone who showed love and kindness to Aunt Pattie.

Special thank you to Kim Malcom, home health aid that helped to take care of her. Thank you, to Dr. Jason Prager and team, Morristownship Police and Fire department. Morristown Minuteman, all first responders and lastly Morristown Medical Home hospice nurse Deborah Foster, and the entire hospice team at Morristown Medical .

There's an old African saying that "Whenever an elder dies a Library is burned to the ground". They can teach us a lot about life and ourselves. Aunt Pat was blessed to live just short of a century, most people will never know what that feels like. The lessons she must have learned and unlearned during her life journey most of us can only hope to experience. The experiences and stories she shared with many of us will be remembered. The light only goes out on those who are not remembered, I'm sure her light will continue to shine in the memory of those whose lives she touched.

*May she rest with the Peace and Blessings of the Most High, and may she be welcomed among our Ancestors.*









# *See Yourself When All Is New*

*1. Just see yourself, just see me too;  
Just see us all in a world that is new.  
Think how you'll feel, how it will be,  
To live in peace, to be truly free.  
No evil one will then prevail;  
Rule by our God cannot ever fail.  
The time will have come for a new earthly start,  
The song of our praises  
will pour out from our heart:*

*(CHORUS)*

*“We thank you, our God, for all you have done.  
All things are new by the rule of your Son.  
The fullness of our heart overflows in our song;  
All glory and honor and praise to you belong.”*

*2. Now see yourself, and see me too;  
And look ahead to a world that is new.  
No sight we see, no sound we hear  
Will cause alarm or give rise to fear.  
All has come true, just as he said;  
Now over mankind, his tent is spread.  
He now will awaken those sleeping in death;  
Their voices will join ours with  
ev'ry grateful breath:*

*(CHORUS)*

*“We thank you, our God, for all you have done.  
All things are new by the rule of your Son.  
The fullness of our heart overflows in our song;  
All glory and honor and praise to you belong.”*

# *He Will Call*

1. *Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,  
Then disappears tomorrow.  
All that we are can quickly fade away,  
Replaced with tears and sorrow.  
If a man should die, can he live again?  
Hear the promise God has made:*

(CHORUS)

*He will call; The dead will answer.  
They will live at his command.  
For he will have a longing  
For the work of his own hand.  
So have faith, and do not wonder,  
For our God can make us stand.  
And we will live forever,  
As the work of his own hand.*

2. *Friends of our God, though they may pass away,  
Will never be forsaken.  
All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay,  
From death he will awaken.  
Then we'll come to see all that life can be:  
Paradise eternally.*

(CHORUS)

*He will call; The dead will answer.  
They will live at his command.  
For he will have a longing  
For the work of his own hand.  
So have faith, and do not wonder,  
For our God can make us stand.  
And we will live forever,  
As the work of his own hand.*



# Psalm 46:1

God is our refuge and  
strength. A help that  
is readily found in  
times of distress.

## Acknowledgements

The Pinkman family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation and love for all of the prayers, love and support, given to our dear Aunt Pattie and family. We would also like to thank Rowe Funeral Home for their compassion and outstanding service provided.

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Services Entrusted To:

**Rowe Funeral Home**

M. Vernon Rowe, Jr., Manager

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71 Washington Street • Morristown, NJ 07960

