



Obituary

Jimmie D. Pinkard was born August 11, 1942 to Frances and James in Hannibal, MO. He was an enterprising child whose love of movies sent him about town collecting bottles to earn the .25 cents for admission, popcorn, candy and a drink. As a young man of 17, he enlisted in the Navy to see the world and was eventually stationed in San Diego, CA.

After receiving an honorable discharge in 1963, he went to work for the U.S. Postal Service where he met and fell in love with Patricia Dianne Allison. In 1969, they married and their union was blessed with three children, Jimmy, Patrice and Pamela.

Above all else that Jimmie was, he was a survivor. He cherished the good times, and survived the bad, learning from it all. In the last years of his life, Jimmie made his peace with God, his family and himself. A heart condition didn't slow him down, he lived life to the fullest. His lovely granddaughters were the joy of his life and he loved taking care of them.

He was in good spirits on December 29th, 2001...that morning God called and Jimmie went home.

He was greatly loved and will always be remembered by his wife, Patricia Pinkard; two daughters, Patrice and Pamela Pinkard; his son, Jimmy Pinkard; his daughter-in-love, Jacquelyn Pinkard; and three granddaughters, Patricia Pinkard, Mari Allison and Tajah Pinkard.

Jimmie also leaves behind a host of family that were like friends and friends that were like family.



Order of Service

Processional
Scripture Reading Old Testament Psalms 23rd
New Testament St. Johns 14:1-6.
Prayer Pastor T.J. Winters
Musical Selection "Going Up Yonder" Ada Sullivan
Special Remarks Pastor T. J. Winters
Musical Selection Charles Ray
Obituary Read silently
Remarks
Musical Selection Charles Ray
Eulogy Rev. Robert Sullivan
Recessional

Active Pallbearers

Jimmy Pinkard	Virgil Allison, Jr.
Gregory Allison	Gregory Allison, Jr.
James Allison, II	Nathaniel Allison

Interment

Tuesday, January 8, 2002 at 2:30 p.m.
at Riverside National Cemetry, Riverside, CA.
(With full military honors)

In Appreciation

Perhaps you made a call or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a card or a dish of food; if so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much.
Whatever the part, may God bless you.

The Family
of
Jimmie D. Pinkard