



Pamela Joyce Park

May 14, 1949 - August 11, 2016

Pamela Joyce (Ervin) Park, age 67, of Lebanon died on Thursday, August 11, 2016 at

her home in Lebanon, Indiana. She was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on May 14, 1949, a daughter of the late Robert Dean Ervin and Joyce Averill (Armagost) Ervin.

Pam was a longtime resident of Lebanon and a 1967 graduate of Lebanon High School. She also attended Saint Cloud State University in Minnesota.

Pam was married on December 31, 1985 to Dudley Flynn Park in Lebanon, Indiana. Mr. Park passed away on May 15, 2011.

Before retiring, she had worked for Pedcor in Carmel, Indiana as an executive secretary for many years. Pam also volunteered every week at the Trinity Lutheran Church as their secretary.

Pam loved traveling and spent hours every week visiting with her friends and daughter. In addition, she enjoyed kayaking, reading mystery novels, sewing, gardening and canning. She was a faithful member of Trinity Lutheran Church where she attended bible study and sang soprano in the choir.

Pam is survived by her daughter, Elizabeth "Libby" Erpelding-Garratt and

husband David; her son, Robert Erpelding, wife Harrietta, and grandson Nicholas. She is also survived by four sisters: Mary Kathleen, Annette, Barbara, and Jennifer, in addition to many nephews and nieces.

A memorial service for Pam will be held on Sunday, September 4th at 1pm at Trinity Lutheran Church at 2625 Elm Swamp Rd, Lebanon, IN 46052.

Memorial donations may be made to the Boone County Humane Society or Trinity Lutheran Church.

Previous Events

Service

SEP 4. 1:00 PM (ET)

Trinity Lutheran Church
2625 Elm Swamp Road
Lebanon, IN 46052

Tribute Wall



“ *Pamela Joyce Park*

November 27, 2022 at 01:43 PM



“ *This is for you, Mom:*

"She Walks in Beauty"

By Lord Byron (George Gordon)

*"She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes;
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.*

*One shade the more, one ray the less,
Had half impaired the nameless grace
Which waves in every raven tress,
Or softly lightens o'er her face;
Where thoughts serenely sweet express,
How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.*

*And on that cheek, and o'er that brow,
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent,
A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent!"*

...I love you forever, Mommy. ~ Libby

Elizabeth Erpelding-Garratt - August 24, 2016 at 11:05 AM