



Pamela V Clack

March 19, 2018

Pamela Vernay Clack affectionately known as Pam was born on October 24th 1967 to Henry Clack Sr. and LaVerne H. Clack in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. She is the younger of two children.

She graduated from Abraham Lincoln High School and attended community college of Philadelphia. She later furthered her education at Thompson institute in Philadelphia, PA. Pam was baptized at an early age at Miller Memorial Baptist church and later joined Enon Tabernacle Baptist Church. While at Enon she served many capacities such as singing on the unity and new life choirs, serving as a deacon aid, and a camp counselor at camp Adonai.

She started her employment career in 1986 at Germantown Savings Bank, once leaving there; she held several positions at Express Scripts. Pam found her calling, in 2004 when she joined the School District of Philadelphia. Pam was very active in her position as a conflict resolution specialist later becoming the Dean of students. While running through the fabric of Spruance Elementary, Pam was the founder of Girls Rule (mentoring program) which empowered young women. Pam organized and planned Career Day and Project Pride (which teaches programs about non-violence) She was the advisor for "No Place for Hate" (which was anti-defamation program) she also had the opportunity to be a cheerleading coach. Everyone knew how much Pam loved kids and they loved her! Pam's greatest accomplishment of life was having her daughter Amber affectionately called "bookie butt" by Pam. Whom she was totally devoted to. They had a bond like no other. They were inseparable best friends. Pam was very proud of Amber and all of her accomplishments and told everybody about them every chance she had. Pam was also devoted to her mother LaVerne who she loved unconditionally. They fellowshipped together, and spent special time together. Pam also was lucky enough to have a big brother Henry, who was her protector throughout her life. Later in life, Pam found a special friendship in Eric Johnson. Throughout Pam's life, she was known for bringing people together. Stacy Harrison and Monique Spencer were her "Ride or Die's" and never left her side through her recent battles. Pam had a spirit and a smile that lit up the whole entire room, she was known for always dancing wherever she went.

We will all miss Pam. Preceded in death, her father Henry Clack Sr., her Grandmother

Helen Fleming, and grand-dog Snoopy. Pam leaves to cherish, her daughter Amber, her mother LaVerne, her brother Henry and a host of family and friends.

Cemetery

Chelten Hills
1701 E Washington Ln
Phila, PA, 19138

Events

MAR 27 Visitation 08:00AM - 10:00AM
Enon Tabernacle Baptist Church
230 W. Coulter St, Phila, PA, US, 19144

MAR 27 Service 11:00AM
Enon Tabernacle Baptist Church
230 W. Coulter St, Phila, PA, US, 19144

Comments



“ Gladys Cintron purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Pamela V Clack.



Gladys Cintron - March 26, 2018 at 10:41 PM



“ Monique Bookman lit a candle in memory of Pamela V Clack



Monique Bookman - March 24, 2018 at 05:40 AM



“ You put up a good fight now you can go home and rest with our Lord and Savior Amen.

Monique Bookman - March 24, 2018 at 05:45 AM



“ Pretty Please was purchased for the family of Pamela V Clack.



March 23, 2018 at 08:58 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Pamela V Clack.



March 23, 2018 at 08:12 AM



“ I lived directly across the street from Pam as a child until I became an adult with my own family. She would always remind me of her memories of me sitting on the step with my friends from the block and me selling girl scout cookies. For some reason, she thought it was so funny and would crack up everytime she decided to remind me of that because my daughter also sold girl scout cookies.

I looked to the the Clack family as an extension because I'm an only child and sometimes wanted another sibling so I looked up to her and she called me little sis, her and Hank. So many memories and years of knowing Pam to include in this post but I am truly hurt by her passing.

When she told me about her diagnosis and why she was wearing scarves, I had no idea because she was so fly she could rock anything and be fashionable because that was her. Her smile was infectious and she touched everyone in some way that crossed her path. My heart hurts that she is gone but I know she's resting in paradise. Forever my big sis. I love you! Love, Tra



Tracey Wise - March 23, 2018 at 06:38 AM