

## **PAM MULLER, who has died aged 91**

Pam's mother Ida died when Pam was born so she was brought up by her stepmother and her father, and was always very close to her brother, Ted.

Pam and Gerald fostered two other young lads, so with their own son, Colin, the three young boys enjoyed life in Perrys Lane, where the entire attic contained Gerald's model train layout. Pam's wonderful sense of fun meant that people of all ages were attracted to her, she always had a mischievous twinkle in her eye and was up for a giggle. Despite her husband's deteriorating mental health, she stuck loyally to him as her marriage vows were utterly sacred. The one occasion when she defied him was when he refused to give his permission for her to be confirmed, but the vicar of Seend suggested that were Gerald to be the crucifer for this service, he might allow her to be confirmed. Pam understood that her husband was a stickler for the manner in which the rituals of the church were conducted, whereas for her it was the message which mattered, but with great tactfulness she was always able to pour oil on his troubled waters. So she was duly confirmed with her husband leading the procession, and went on to be ordained as a Lay Reader taking services herself. She was a passionate member of the Mothers' Union. She loved gardening and held an annual fund raising Garden Party in her garden in Primrose Drive Melksham in aid of Dorothy House, raising considerable sums of money.

Although a tiny lady, her little body contained a massive heart, and after Gerald died the little dog Georgie Girl and she were great company for each other. She understood her difficult husband, and was able to influence him without confronting him, as when they first went to look at the litter of puppies and the breeder gave her the pup to hold, but Pam passed her speedily to Gerald to hold and steadfastly refused to be distracted from discussing all manner of things with the breeder, as the little dog worked her magic on Gerald in his arms and he finally interrupted Pam by saying 'Tell her we'll take her', Pam realised that the decision to have a dog had to be his.

From her retirement flat in Crown House she ran her own weekly Home Group, and also organised a monthly Songs of Praise Service with visiting speakers, which was a popular event. She regularly did the intercessions at St Michael's, and always sought out any new person sitting alone and went to sit alongside them, saying 'Do you mind if I sit here next to you'? She was a pocket rocket for sure....

She published two books of her faith inspired poems, to be sold for the benefit of St Michael's, and the majority of the photos were taken by her, and with her computer she did all the layout and then organised the printing. The books have been sent to many churches all over the world and one church is now publishing her poems regularly in their newsletter.

She organised the 'Women's World Day of Prayer' several times.

What a woman!

Jane Goman