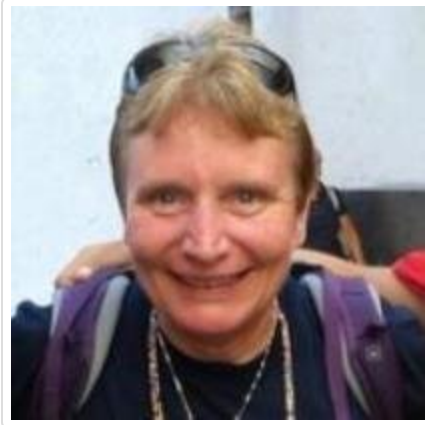




Pamela Lynne McGuffin

May 12, 1963 - March 8, 2016

Pamela Lynne McGuffin Obituary

Pam was born on May 12, 1963. This day happened to be Mother's Day. Mom Irene H. Hill always called Pam the best Mother's Day gift she ever had. At the time of her birth the family lived in Dalhart Texas where her father Douglas A. McGuffin was working in the Oil Fields. Several months later the family relocated to Bakersfield California. Not long after the move the family separated. In July 1973 Pam gained a step-father Russell O. Bean Jr. Pam and Russ adored each other. The family moved to Ontario. Pam graduated from Chino High School in 1981. Over the years Pam pursued many fields such as computer programming, water craft sales, and the dry wall industry. Eventually, Pam's love of numbers led her to pursue a career in Finance, Real Estate & Federal Service. In October 1993 Pam met her life partner Donna M. Torris. They relocated to Sacramento in June 1999. On November 1, 2008 Pam and Donna married. During their 22 1/2 year relationship the couple enjoyed traveling. Pam was particularly fond of whales, dolphins and sea turtles which led to several snorkeling adventures. On May 22, 2002 Pam's heart was stolen for a second time with the birth of her Great Niece/ Goddaughter Priscilla. Pam giving spirit was evident in everything she said or did for her cherished family and friends. She took great joy in all of her nieces and nephews. Pam's outgoing personality and wit ensured that family and friends were always entertained, taken care of and loved. Fond memories of

Pam will live forever in our hearts. Pam was preceded in death by her Father Douglas McGuffin, Mother Irene H. Bean, Step Father Russell O. Bean Jr, Two brothers Douglass L. McGuffin and Edward L. McGuffin.

She is survived by one sister Anita L. McGuffin.

We have decided to have a celebration of life on Saturday, March 26, 2016 at our home. Family and friends are welcome to stop by between 1 P.M. and 4 P.M.

Flowers or donations to the SPCA in Pam's memory are welcome.

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Tribute Wall

RG

“ Donna,

The long weekend that we spent with you and Pam is one we will never forget. When the kids walked in and saw your game room one of the boys said "Why do you have so many video games and toys if there's no kids here" And Pam said "We are the kids". I can still see her smiling and laughing even today. You both made us feel so at home in your home and it was a special time we will always cherish.

Pam had a unique way about her of making every single person she talked to feel special and important. Not many people can do that but that was just who she was. I have thought of times spent with the two of you over the years and I am sad that we won't have more. We will keep keep you in our thoughts and prayers.

Love, Rhonda, Matt, Ian, Liam, Cameron and Logan

Rhonda Gallant - March 26, 2016 at 11:26 AM

RB

“ I'm Ronald Brewer I worked with Pam at the SBA office in Santa Ana, CA she was always cheerful and thoughtful she never was bothered when asked a question. In 1999 I was being separated from the SBA and Pam was going to SACTO so the office staff had goodbye party for both of us I remember how thoughtful Pam was asking did I have a job set up for me. I said no I was going to take a break and start looking later that month. I thought it was kind of her to ask. I also worked her niece Melinda so say hello to her for me and I'm so sorry for your loss. Pam deserved a decent retirement.

Take care and be well.

Ronald Brewer - March 23, 2016 at 12:10 PM

CY

“ I will never forget Pam did this for me. It was probably 10 years ago, a promotion opportunity came up for several of us at the same office. We all have to apply for the position (several position available). I had a hard time writing the 5 elements for the application. I only had 2 sentences. Pam showed me her write-up. After reading Pam's write-up, it gave me some ideas on what to include in mine, and I was able to finish my application with a decent write-up. I never told her how much this meant to me. She didn't have to help me....we were competing for the same promotion. Thank you Pam for your selfless act.

Cheri Yam - March 18, 2016 at 02:03 PM

MI

“ I have such fond memories of Pam. Even as a teenager she was an awesome Aunt. I remember going to Grannies every weekend. I would get up at dawn to help Pam fold newspapers for her route. Then I would walk the route "helping" her deliver papers. The only time she refused my help was when it rained. On other occasions Pam somehow got permission to take me on a couple of her high school field trips. I was so young I don't remember every detail just that she always made sure that I was treated well and had fun. I loved spending weekends with Pam. On one of our many weekends together I walked out with Pam to dump trash. Like most kids I refused to put on my shoes. Wouldn't you know it. I stepped on a bull thorn. The thing left what I perceived to be a gaping hole in my foot. Pam hated blood but she carried me all the way back to the house, set me on the counter and cleaned my bloody foot. Poor thing gagged while she did it but somehow we got through it. We celebrated the achievement with a coloring contest and a dish of ice cream. As I grew older she still showed me a good time. Taking me to my first walk in movie (E.T.). Then a list of several concerts. When I married and Priscilla came along she adored and doted over Priscilla like she was her own baby. No matter what was going on in life she was always there for me. We shared many laughs and tears along the way. She made me think and see things from different perspectives. All the while staying positive and supportive. I couldn't have asked for a better Aunt. My Pamma was one of a kind. I cherish her my heart and will love her forever.



Mindy - March 17, 2016 at 05:06 AM

CO

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Connie - March 16, 2016 at 04:19 PM

 Sandra
Dee

“ Aunt Pam, coolest aunt there ever was. The first time I met her I called her Aunt Pam and I was corrected immanently, "It's just Pam. Hell I'm only 4 years older than you." As time past and we grew older, I developed into someone that wasn't accepted nor understood. Not Aunt Pam, she understood me, accepted me, and encouraged me to be myself, something I will always remember and use in my life. Unfortunately, I lost connection to Aunt Pam for reasons that never should have been because I loved her unconditionally. We finally reconnected with Facebook and I got to let her know that I loved her no matter what, and when I told her of my career choice of being a mortician, she exclaimed, that is cool! The one thing I learned from her was to accept people for who they are and never look down on anyone for their choices in life. She loved hard and never met a stranger. She will be greatly missed. Until we meet again Aunt Pam, go rest high.
Your Niece,
Sandy

Sandra Dee - March 16, 2016 at 06:41 AM

TM

“ 2 files added to the album Tribute Wall



Tina Montalvo - March 14, 2016 at 10:06 PM

TM

“ I remember the time we spent in Cancun Mx, while we were on a small speed boat we each became a sailor but, when Pam spilled her drink and tried getting it back up off the floor while Donna was racing the waters Pam continued to bounce all over the boat...We all just laughed so hard...One of the great memories I have of my friend Pam..R.I.P. My traveling friend. We'll miss you Tina & Belinda M. My condolences go out to Donna, Pam's partner in life, family, friends, & loved ones.



Tina Montalvo - March 14, 2016 at 09:56 PM