

Special
The Lamp Newsletter

Heartfelt Tributes
honoring the Life of our beloved

Mum Shirley Hickman
February 22, 1935 - July 13, 2019





*I have fought a good fight, I have
finished my course, I have
kept the faith: Henceforth there is
laid up for me a crown of
righteousness, which the Lord,
the righteous judge, shall give me
at that day: and not to me only,
but unto all them also that love
his appearing.*

2 Timothy 4:7-8(KJV)

*Edna
Edna*



SANDRA HICKMAN
Our precious
AUSTRALIA – MINISTRY LEADER and STAFF WRITER



Mum Shirley and Sandra....Mother and Daughter



*I don't need words to express...
I don't need tears to shed...
I don't need to ask for a smile...
Or a hand to hold me...
All I need is
to be your friend, forever!*



Your Sister, Wanda

Dearest...Sweet Sister Sandra,

It is so hard... My heart is breaking. Oh, how I am hurting so much. I am fighting to hold back my tears.

I know that you are hurting...too. I can feel it so intensely. I just want to cry because I know that you have been crying, too.

God brought us together over the miles and miles...over the seas, oceans, rivers, bays, creeks, and every tiny stream. He called our names..."Sandra! Wanda!" We heard His voice. So, He carried our hearts, emotions, feelings and every essence of you and me...on the wings of two special angels...in the air...over the tall mountains...the grand valleys, and far, far away...over countries, across every border and boundary ...above everything to meet.

Nothing and nobody could stop us...from connecting and meeting. Here we are ...nearly 10 years together...your spirit from the land down under, AUSTRALIA... and me...way over here in the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. It is a mystery...it is a wonder... it is...AWESOME.

God opened the air-waves for us to talk...laugh... pray...and cry many times together as we opened our hearts and poured out our...sorrows, fears and worries. We have been clinging to each other...as we connected through our conversations...like old friends and loving sisters.

Then, as we united, we had to share our families, too. It was and still is so easy for us to express our love and concern for our families. We...are blessed...so blessed.

And, as we opened our hearts...we...not only expressed our concerns for each other...but our beloved...parents. My mama, Mother Willie Lee Palm, was gone on to her heavenly home when we met. She went Home March 2002. Yet, you allowed me to talk about her and cry about how I miss her...and I still do...after 17 years...

You shared and talked about your dad, Mr. Colin Hickman...and I told you about my dad, Elder Minor Palm, Jr. Both sweet men...so caring and loving...now..gone on to their eternal home with the Lord.

And so...although we shared our hearts and concerns for family members... me...my husband Simmie, sister Regina, brother Rodger and his family...You talk about your lovely daughters/children: Tari and Bindi... all of your beautiful grandchildren...your darling sisters and their dear children...and of course, your love and respect for Pastor Ray... there was...Dearest Mum Shirley...

Mum Shirley was the center of our thoughts...prayers...concerns...and heart. Every time we were together on emails...Mum was there...in every consideration. Mum Shirley...your dear Mum...was truly...in our prayers.

You were devoted and faithful to Mum...and she knew that she could depend upon you to be there for her. Mum...trusted you to take care of her and things that were important to her. She put her total confidence in you, Sandra. You brought her so much joy and hours of happiness.

God used you to pray for her and attend to her needs. When you were too tired to press on, you prayed for His strength to help you to go on. You depended on God to bring you through and carry you through...and He did.

Mum sought the Lord with her whole heart. She let faith arise within her to lean on the Lord. When Dad Colin went home to be with the Lord, your heart was breaking every step of the way. But, there was Mum...who suffered a broken heart...for her precious husband...your dad.... You always comforted Mum and assured her...that she could be strong...and make it...and she did.

Sandra, Mum...was so loved...so very special. I am glad that you shared her with me...and your Sisters Forever, too. We, Ramelle, Christine, Michele and me...were so blessed to have this bond with Mum.

When I look at you...I see Mum. Your smile...is just like her smile. Your love, kindness and caring heart...is so much like hers. Mum's strength to persevere and press on is one of your strong characteristics, too.

I loved Mum Shirley. She was beautiful in ways that I will always cherish and remember. I am thankful for Mum Shirley being in my life. She added so many things into my life.

Sandra, God brought us together...I am grateful for Mum being here...I will always remember when you told me how you tried to explain and tell Mum about us. You told her how I live way in the USA, but God connected us together. Mum couldn't believe it. She thought that it was so amazing! Mum was so right. Then, she accepted me and connected with me, too. I loved that so much...We never met here on earth...BUT, when we get to Heaven...we will meet...and after you hug and embrace her again...I will be standing there... waiting my turn...with my arms wide open...to hug and embrace your Mum...as you go and hug and embrace my Mother...I long for that day. All your sisters' mothers will be waiting their turns, too...

Oh...Sandra, my dearest friend and sister...I love you so dearly...you are forever in my thoughts, prayers and heart... God bless you. He holds you in His arms...

Wanda



*With love and understanding,
Dr. Mary D. Edwards, Editor*

"If Roses grow in Heaven"

If Roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me,
place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.

Tell her that I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my
heart that will never go away.

Author ~ Kirsten Preus

From Your Sister, Ramelle



**In Loving Memory
of Your Dearly Beloved
Mother,
Mrs. Shirley Hickman**



*Minister Sandra Hickman
and the entire Hickman family.*

*These beautiful pink flowers are a true reflection of the magnificent heart
of your dear mother, Mum Shirley.*

The love that she shared with her family will remain forevermore.

Always reflect on the glorious memories that you shared together.

Nothing will ever take the place of a mother's love.

Dearest Sandra, you are truly loved. We are sisters4ever.



God has given Mum Shirley a new home in heaven. Thanking God for allowing her to share special time with her beloved family.

*“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me,
Write, Blessed are the dead in the Lord from henceforth:
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and
their works do follow them”*

(Revelations 14:13 KJV).

Blessings and love,

Author Ramelle T. Lee

The Lamp Newsletter, United States of America



From Your Sister, Christine With Heartfelt Sympathy

To my dear and lovely Sister Sandra. I'm so thankful for the way that the Lord brought us all together, as a team, through our dear Sister Wanda. You are truly a precious and loving sister and friend and have been a great blessing to me. I cherish our friendship so very much. My heartfelt sympathy goes out to you and your dear Family, on the loss of your dear and sweet mother, Mum Shirley. Sending love from myself and Pastor Frederick. I pray that these few words may be of comfort.



Memories

*Precious memories now unfold
Memories, like treasures of gold
Of a lifetime of enduring love
Of dear Mum Shirley, a gift from above.*

*Memories of the love she shared
The love of a mother who truly cared
For the precious little girl you were
Memories, as you think of her.*

~

*The memory of her beautiful face
The blessings of her strength and grace
Precious memories fill your heart
Ones that never will depart.*

*Times of joy, days of bliss
Memories are made of this.
Times of pain and heartache, too
Memories keep shining through.*

~

*As you remember her loving ways
And try to get through difficult days,
I pray the Lord will comfort you
And hold you up in all you do.
Dear Sis, beyond the sorrow and pain,
May the joy of knowing you'll meet again
Forever be your joy and song
And keep you as you carry on.*

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*My Tribute with Love,
Michele Barnes*

Dearest Sandra and Family,

I share in your pain as you now step into a new journey of your life without your loving Mum. Surely it is a thought that seems impossible after having a mother as wonderful as your mother! She was a mother that held your hand, hugged you tightly, and told you things that only a mother could know to say!

Oh, the love of a mother! There is no other! No other!

But God! God will continue to be a loving Heavenly Father. For God will not only direct your path, but He will be a Comforter in such a time like this!

I share in your thankfulness of Mum's life, the love she has given to her family and friends! I pray for strength and determination for your family to continue to walk in love and peace so that one day... all will see dear Mum again.



*WE ARE...
SISTERS FOREVER!*



Dearest Sandra,

*We love you so very much!
You are in our thoughts and prayers.*

Your Sisters



"But your best friend is still your best friend. Even from half a world away. Distance can't sever that connection. Best friends are the kind of people who can survive anything. And when best friends see each other again, after being separated by half a world and more miles than you think you can bear, you pick up right where you left off.

After all, that's what best friends do."

God is with you. His loving and caring arms...are surrounding you.