



# Pam Bricker

*Pam Bricker*

---

Thank you to all that celebrated Pam's life & artistry by shared memories here.

This Guestbook was discontinued on February 18, 2013  
Please visit the [Facebook Page](#) to leave additional remembrances, thank you.

---

◀ First

◀ Prev

Home

Next ▶

Last ▶

Viewing Page 1 of 3 (Total Entries: 277)

Jan 15th 2013 at 03:06:24 PM

What is your name?

**Mary Joyce**

Your message

It does not matter how long ago Pam left us, it still hurts and I still miss her. I have put some left overs of her music on ebay for who ever wants a memory of her beautiful voice.  
Mary Joyce

✉ [Email](#)

Oct 16th 2012 at 10:45:36 PM

What is your name?

**Ellen Rosenberg**

Your message

So wish I could hear you sing Autumn Leaves in a cozy venue in Old Town, Arlington or DC right about now.....or any song you ever sang, seven years worth missing every one.

Oct 2nd 2012 at 02:28:27 PM

What is your name?

**Greg**

Your message

HI Pam, It's a rainy Tues. afternoon and I just listened to "I'm Hip", one of my favorites of yours. Just had Blake here for a few days and was amazed at how he turned out. A great young man with a job that he loves. It was so nice for Sande and I to have him here. I can only wish that you could see him now. I still miss you and wish you were still here. I hope that you are well where ever you are. Love you, Greg

✉ [Email](#)

Jul 7th 2012 at 11:55:27 AM

What is your name?

**Sande**

Your message

Happy Birthday Pam. We will always love you

 [Email](#)

Jun 19th 2012 at 06:42:58 PM

What is your name?

**Ellen Rosenberg**

Your message

Still missing you. You were the best, Pam.

 [Email](#)

Mar 4th 2012 at 08:24:43 AM

What is your name?

**Keith**

Your message

Sad to hear of her passing but I can understand. I struggle with a mental illness too and it is frustrating how, despite all our many talents, it can put a curtain over our eyes and become a blinder to reality. Getting out from under the blinder is a struggle and first one must recognize that yes, it is so real, the pain so real but it is not true reality. We can return to who we truly are! I ma glad her legacy lives on as it can be a true inspiration for others!

Feb 21st 2012 at 04:29:40 PM

What is your name?

**Sande**

Your message

Can't let another year pass without honoring Pam's memory. You will always live on in our hearts and in your music.

We will never forget you, we will never forsake you - from a Sufi prayer you once went to me.

 [Email](#)

Dec 27th 2011 at 01:06:44 PM

What is your name?

**Jeff**

Your message

I just recently became aware of Pam thanks to Thievery Corporation and Wikipedia. What a great loss for the music community!

Oct 5th 2011 at 08:13:37 AM

What is your name?

**Tormod**

Your message

Too sad...

I'm sitting here listening to a Steely Dan tribute album, "Home at Last" is running. I can't help but wonder: "Who IS that on vocals? She's GREAT!"

The listing says Pam Bricker, and a Google search later I find myself at your virtual headstone...

Sad to learn about your way to early departure, Pam. I'll add some of your wonderful tracks to my playlist, the music lives on...

Thanks!

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 20th 2011 at 10:48:13 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

I couldn't let this sad, sad day pass without the annual visit to your virtual headstone, Pam – to lay flowers, to... visit with you for a bit.

This has been a particularly tough one. Each year has a different character. This one may be harder because our boy has left. He got a dreamy job in CA and is going great guns as a budding game designer. I can only imagine how proud you would be of him. I remember when we used to talk about his desire to be a game designer and we were supportive, but secretly skeptical that he'd stick with it, whether he could make it in such a competitive field. Well, he stuck to it and he found something of the ideal job. So he and I are both happy with how that story turned out. I'm sure you would too. But I'm sure you'd be missing him now as much as I am. And, of course, we (and all those who knew and loved you) are always missing you.

Be at peace, dear heart.

---

[Greg McKenzie](#) reply says:

Dear Gareth, It's been over 25 years since we had the privilege of meeting through Pam, and I'm deeply saddened to recently learn of her unexpected departure. My memories of you both will always be with me, and how special it was beginning my career with your graphic assistance and guidance. I'm wishing you much peace & comfort always! My Sincerest Regards, Greg

Posted on : 2012-02-21 02:36:05

Feb 4th 2011 at 09:48:26 AM

What is your name?

**Wayne A. Naylor**

Your message

I just heard Pam Bricker on album "The Richest Man In Babylon" by Thivery Corporation. The song entitled "All That We Perceive" is a song I can't get out of my mind. I looked up who the lead singer was and was led to Ms. Bricker. After more research I discovered she passed away. I send my condolences to her family. Right now I am listening on her website and I will be listening to her more now that I have had the chance to hear some of her songs.

God Bless  
Rest in Peace

 [Email](#)

Jan 21st 2011 at 03:55:01 PM

What is your name?

**John Brush**

Your message

As I'm sure millions also have I was introduced to Ms. Bricker via Thievery Corporation, and they through Pandora Internet radio. It was Pandora that informed me that Pam had taken her life some three years before I'd first heard her. This conflicting discovery is similar to my discovery of Jimi Hendrix , who was also gone when I was first blessed by the introduction to his work.

Reading the testimonials of her students and associates is wonderful and wrenching at the same time. She was by all accounts a person with an amazing range of talents, and it's terrible that all that she was wasn't strong enough to keep her personal demons at bay.

I plan on researching much more of her work than I've been exposed to, and I'd like to thank the many musicians who collaborated with her.

 [Email](#)

Nov 14th 2010 at 01:24:28 PM

What is your name?

**Don**

Your message

Back in the 70's when the genre was "sex, drugs, and rock&roll" I spent a lot of my time at the Rusty Nail in Sunderland, MA. The Pam Bricker Band was always one of my very favorites. The power behind her voice was just incredible. A few weeks back I was going through old photos and there she and the band were performing at the "Nail". Great memories of a fabulous talent.....

 [Email](#)

Aug 28th 2010 at 08:24:00 AM

What is your name?

**Tom Williams- Trumpet/Drums**

Your message

We STILL miss you!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Jul 6th 2010 at 03:34:34 PM

What is your name?

**ray**

Your message

i miss you. why did you do that? your voice was great and it will be missed.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Apr 20th 2010 at 10:19:04 PM

What is your name?

**Ray Callahan**

Your message

Got to mix Pam with her band, The Bricker Band back in 77. Great voice, wonderful sense of timing and an amazing friend. Miss her more than words can describe. Love ya Pam..... Raybie

 [Email](#)

Feb 20th 2010 at 01:59:42 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

Yet another year, another humbling visit to this virtual headstone where we reverently place little electrons of remembrance and mouth words of love, longing, and loss at



the computer screen.

This year, I can't help but think of our son as I think of you; how proud of him you would be. He'll graduate in less than a month from college. He's so talented and he's just an all-around good egg. I know that was so important to you, that we do our level best to turn out a decent person, so that the world would at least have one more. With all he's had to endure, he's shown incredible strength, and wisdom beyond his years, and he's made it through. He's all that. You would adore the fine man he's become. You done good, mom. Rest easy.

Feb 20th 2010 at 10:40:10 AM

What is your name?

**Max Murray**

Your message

Sitting here listening to some live concert recordings we did together, and missing you Pammy. Five years.... sigh ....

Feb 13th 2010 at 01:31:40 PM

What is your name?

**Cres**

Your message

Wow, has it been 5 years already. Still thinking of you, Pammy!

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Dec 29th 2009 at 05:41:09 PM

What is your name?

**Ambassador Charlie Ray**

Your message

Pam was a great artist. She's missed by many of us.  
Ambassador Charlie Ray

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Nov 7th 2009 at 05:57:13 PM

What is your name?

**"Cisco Cousteau"**

Your message

Pammy was my friend, back in the golden days at Twin Oaks. I loved the way she shared her heart and shared her voice. She was so special.

 [Email](#)

May 5th 2009 at 08:48:39 PM

What is your name?

**Zékira**

Your message

Une forte personnalité et beaucoup de générosité émanent de Pam dont je découvre la voix au chant habité.

 [Email](#)

What is your name?

**Tom Williams**

Your message

.....and we STILL love ya'.....and miss ya'....  
-Tom

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 13th 2009 at 01:38:29 AM

What is your name?

**Tom Williams**

Your message

.....and we STILL LOVE ya'.....  
-Tom

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 1st 2009 at 09:03:42 PM

What is your name?

**Jay Williams**

Your message

For all fans and friends of Pam, I just received a wonderful gift out of no where. A Facebook page of the Bricker Band was created with many pictures of Pam and the band, a faboulous 13 minutes performance video and a mp3 player with most of the Bricker Band music. Please enjoy.

<http://www.facebook.com/album.php?aid=61139&id=62124213960#/pages/The-Bricker-Band/62124213960>

 [Email](#)

Feb 20th 2009 at 03:20:45 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth**

Your message

Another year. Another humbling visit to the virtual grave site of our dearly departed Pam. I will make this visit (in whatever form the future takes) until the day I die.

Someone asked me recently if I thought I was truly "over" Pam. I find this a thoroughly absurd question. Not only am I not over Pam, I'm not interested in getting over Pam. I was listening to an interview with the author and philosopher Robert Anton Wilson and he was asked about the recent death of his wife (he himself passed away last year). He said he felt as though she was still with him, that they were still interacting. He was an agnostic, so he didn't mean this in a supernatural sense. He said (paraphrase): "We were together for over 30 years. She impressed herself upon my nervous system. So we're still interacting. I know what she thought about things, how she would react to things that I'm experiencing now. Well, she was an extremely intelligent person, and like all intelligent people, she could be somewhat unpredictable. But I still fell like she's here with me and we're having an interaction."

I love the idea of impressing ourselves upon each others nervous systems -- that unseen spiritual, emotional, and intellectual nerve endings co-mingle, exchange information -- and that those junctions remain. I am definitely still exchanging information with Pammy, and I bet others here who knew her well are doing the same. We were together for 22 years, half of my life at the time. We lived together, we worked together, we dreamed together.

Pam lives on in me, in the impressions on my nervous system. And in the impressions she made on yours. She was a beautiful, talented, kind-hearted, extraordinary human being. She should be celebrated. Integrated.

I will never get OVER Pamela Carroll Bricker. But I will get THROUGH.

Feb 20th 2009 at 03:31:52 AM

What is your name? **Clarissa**

Your message Pammy.

Feb 3rd 2009 at 11:43:46 PM

What is your name? **Michael**

Your message Wish you were still here Pam. You're missed very very much. You are a very talented person and I wish I was able to meet you.

 [Email](#)

Nov 24th 2008 at 07:22:58 PM

What is your name? **Gwen Redding**

Your message As a radio announcer on WDCU for years I was just thinking about Pam. I was about to go on the air and she just came to me and I cried. I miss Pam she was a great woman and I still can't believe she had to leave so soon. A wonderful musical friend, her voice so alive as I remember her incredible smile. I pray that she is at peace.

 [Email](#)

Aug 18th 2008 at 02:56:54 PM

What is your name? **Mark Pilnick**

Your message Sadly, I didn't know who Pam was until I read her obituary but there were aspects of her life that sounded like mine. Having dealt with mental illness since I was a teenager and my pursuit of trying to establish myself as a novelist and screenwriter for so many years, I ached as I read about her "dark, rainy November of the soul" as Melville said. But in her family, friends, husband, son and music, she will live on.

 [Email](#)

Jun 22nd 2008 at 11:18:17 PM

What is your name? **Mark W**

Your message Miss you Pam. You were a key to my life. You had love and spirit.

 [Email](#)

May 25th 2008 at 03:29:13 AM

What is your name? **Anton**

Your message Thank you so much, Pamela. I will never forget you.

May 20th 2008 at 10:26:58 PM

What is your name?

**Tricia**

Your message

In DC for the first time in 10 years so went to pay tribute to Pam at U-topia. Could still hear her voice and see her face. Thank you Pammy for the music, laughter and loveliness.

 [Email](#)

May 15th 2008 at 01:57:41 PM

What is your name?

**Reed Butler**

Your message

My Dearest Pamela,

I have held silence for more than three years. The pain of our loss, of your departure from this plane, is finally ebbing enough so that I can speak of you without tears and pain. Those of us who were blessed by your presence both as a friend and as a musical partner know how rare a human you were. Gareth had it absolutely right in his February 20th posting from last year. In each of us rests the spirit of you, a piece of what you brought to this world. And for this piece of you all of us touched by you are grateful.

"Right this minute we are one forever"

From "Right This Minute", Pam Bricker 1976

Love always,

Reed

 [Email](#)

Apr 24th 2008 at 03:31:43 PM

What is your name?

**Tony Gil**

Your message

After much inner turmoil I have released the CD I recorded with Pam before her death. Entitled "You Must Believe in Spring" it features Pam and I singing on 4 of the tracks ( best place to preview is on itunes.com by doing a search under my namke) I am specially proud of "S'Wonderful" where Pam and I were in a fabulous mood while recording and it shows throughout. That track also featured Chuck Redd on vibraphone and Paul Bollenback on guitar. She is also on "You Must Believe in Spring" where you can hear great jazz harmonica improvisations by Hendrik Muerkens as well as "Call Me Irresponsible". Pam sang with me on numerous occasions on live gigs as well as 2 of my other CDs. I am glad our last collaboration will help keep her memory alive for years to come.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 17th 2008 at 11:11:39 PM

What is your name?

**Donna A**

Your message

So exciting. Finally! Someone posted a video of Pam singing with a live band on YouTube. Just search her name. Hope there is lots more to follow. What a treat. She is in her element. Finally. \*sigh\*



Feb 25th 2008 at 09:36:27 PM

What is your name?

**Stephen Lee Gregory, Sr.**

Your message

I considered Pam my muse. We met at the Hotel on 10th and Massachusetts, in DC. She had just finished "lullaby of birdland," so much magic was in the air, on a friday night; she and Rick performed there often. I hummed along, too loud and she came up after to tell me I had the notes right, however. From then on where ever she was performing - if I was out - I was there. And "I was out a lot." I even got a chance to hear her the first time she booked alone in DC. Yes she was my muse, my jazz angel. Her passing still hurts. Her gifts are still appreciated by this forever fan



Feb 24th 2008 at 10:02:25 AM

What is your name?

**Amy G.**

Your message

I just found out this moment that Pam died just over three years ago, almost to the day and am profoundly shocked and saddened. Her music, especially Lebanese Blonde and All That We Perceive, counts among some of the most influential in my life, providing a haven, a beacon, a guide, an inspiration through the spectrum of moments and feelings that happen in a life. Her ethereal voice, one of an angel, has always covered me like a soft blanket.

For years when I lived in DC, I tried to see her perform at U-Topia but somehow it never materialized. Just recently, I told someone how my goal this year was to make a special trip back to fulfill the dream of seeing her in person. My deepest warmest wishes extend to all who knew and loved her, and also to her many fans and admirers who continue to feel her loss.

"We feel endlessly, beyond all gravity. Who are we, what we see, I can't comprehend"

--Amy, in Paris.



Feb 20th 2008 at 11:29:39 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

"Follow me. I see forests in your eyes and I am going there. Deeper than deep. Inside of you, where there is so much perfect darkness, that I will rest, until I am content."

- "Follow Me" Pam Bricker



Feb 20th 2008 at 02:01:33 PM

What is your name?

**Max**

Your message

After 3 years, still missing you, Pammie.



What is your name?

**Greg Trelease**

Your message

I too fell in love with Pam and her voice back in 1977 when she fronted the incredible Bricker Band. I agree with everyone on this site that it was a remarkable band. Jim Kimball was a great guitarist. I too followed the band around to Western Mass gigs and knew they were destined for better things.

I was in a local band at the time called Morgan Flatz. We were all fans of the Bricker Band. At some gig of theirs we told Pam that our band did Zappa and Steely Dan and she just lit up with excitement. Sure enough, she showed up at one of our gigs. It was a dive called The Hampden House, barely enough room for a band between the restroom doors. We were blown away that she came to see us, yet we invited her to sing with us. She picked "Any Major Dude" and came to the stage area to sing. With the crowd poised for something special, Pam put one hand on the mic and the other hand on the mic stand. Then ...poof... she hit the ground! It seems that our guitarist had slid his mic stand into his power cord for his effects, and AC house current was flowing through the mic stand. We fricken electrocuted her! Jeez - nice guys , huh?

To make things worse, Pam was on her own a bit "electified" and the shock put her over the edge. Our keyboardist's sister had to walk her around the parking lot to help her come down. We later sent her roses and wine with an apology.

So, Pam - once again we are sorry for that night in 1977.

We are sorry you are gone so young from this earth.

But we are not sorry to have heard your beautiful voice.

Thanks so much, Pam. Shine On.



Nov 29th 2007 at 04:57:18 AM

What is your name?

**Jason Price**

Your message

I first heard Pam at Utopia around early 2004. I was quite surprised to hear ANYONE sing "Frente's" version of Bizarre Love Triangle. She had me hooked from that point. I went to see her a few more times and just listened for hours. She was always so sweet and willing to just chit chat about anything. I was in a class downtown in late 2004 and was walking by the Pegasus Lounge and saw Pam was going to be there. Unfortunately, I didn't go in that night and after I heard of her passing, I really regretted not hearing her sweet voice one last time. I hope someone compiles her music into a CD set so everyone can enjoy this wonderful lady.

**Pam, we really miss you.**

Here's the song that forever made me a fan of Pam Bricker.. Enjoy..

 [Email](#)

Nov 27th 2007 at 11:32:52 PM

What is your name?

**Rob Donnan**

Your message

Hey Pammy - I just looked you up on the Net after all these years and I only just learned that you are gone... so sorry that we lost touch... so wish that I could change that now, but it's too late. I'll always cherish those days on the Rock in '83... you guys were great and special friends to me when I really needed that... you'll always live in this English heart. Love always to you and Gareth & Blake.

Rob

 [Email](#)

Nov 17th 2007 at 02:34:15 PM

What is your name?

**Milos Muric**

Your message

Just... thank You. You'll be missed for ever from DC to Istanbul and in Belgrade.  
Milos

 [Email](#)

Oct 24th 2007 at 04:20:41 AM

What is your name?

**Taras**

Your message

It'd be great to sing some of her songs- I used to sing and play with Pam. I have an

interest in doing/recording some of her songs just for my own pleasure. Three songs in particular I know of from the 70's  
Krishna  
Sister song  
It's True

- I'd like to know if they're published &/or if OK to do them, edit/add to them to fit the rest of my repertoire? Whoever has rights to her catalog, please let me know.

Please let me know.

Taras Lumiere  
tlumiere@sbcglobal.net

 [Email](#)

Oct 11th 2007 at 03:40:11 PM

What is your name?

**Nel K**

Your message

...Having moved back to Europe and now living in London, i have recently finished my first CD here and was preparing my press- kit and bio when i found Pam's old card - she was my first Vocal teacher when i was living in DC, and had also given me the possiblity to share the stage at U-topia back in 1999 - it is unbelievable sad to hear that she has passed and my wishes go out to her family and friends. She was a truly gifted musician and singer, i am sure that she is now jamming with the great ones.  
Nel K

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Oct 10th 2007 at 10:36:09 PM

What is your name?

**mykle**

Your message

Like Tommy Williams said.....We still miss you.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Oct 4th 2007 at 12:00:37 AM

What is your name?

**Markus**

Your message

I was listening to Thievery Corporations Passing Stars song feat. Pam....I was shocked to find out she passed away...her voice is strikingly different and unique than all the other singers I know...She will be missed....

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Sep 13th 2007 at 01:13:41 PM

What is your name?

**igor**

Your message

Thank you for the great voice you give to us...and God bless you !!!  
Thank you for the songs,and singing in Thievery Corporation!!!

 [Email](#)

Sep 7th 2007 at 06:39:58 PM

What is your name?

**Tricia**



Your message

Not forgotten. Psm. I'm heading back to the US in October. Sad that I won't be able to come down to hear you in DC.

 [Email](#)

Aug 30th 2007 at 01:36:49 PM

What is your name?

**Cary Melnyk**

Your message

I just "googled" Pam to try to get in touch with her for some info., and am saddened to learn that she is gone. We used to enjoy listening to Mad Romance at The Henley Park back in the '80's, and got to hear Pam perform at a Realtor event 3 or 4 years ago. We will miss the talent and beauty she brought to the DC music scene

 [Email](#)

Aug 19th 2007 at 05:16:02 PM

What is your name?

**Patrick**

Your message

Wow. I'm still stunned. I've been cleaning up my music collection this weekend, and I happened to search for Pam, who I knew long ago in Massachusetts, and whose "basement tapes" with Linda Worster are some of my most prized rarities. I was so sad to hear of her passing, and I know she will be missed so greatly. A remarkable talent and a great spirit, leaving us great memories and songs to remember her by.

 [Email](#)

Jul 20th 2007 at 02:42:58 AM

What is your name?

**Taras**

Your message

Just heard this week that you're gone. We shared music and friendship on the road between Boston and Virginia way back in the early 70's but I'll never forget you, your voice, your love. Thank you for the songs you wrote for those times...and God bless you on your travels...

Jun 21st 2007 at 02:00:12 AM

What is your name?

**Donna**

Your message

Was just wondering if anyone has any live video footage of Pam's performances? Would love to see her stuff on YouTube so that she can start getting more of the recognition she deserved. Her performances were absolutely mesmerizing. Just a suggestion. I can't find anything anywhere. Will keep checking back, as I am sure many of us do. If anyone knows of any links to live footage, please let us know. Sincere thanks to her husband for maintaining this gem of a site for her fans.

May 8th 2007 at 06:47:54 PM

What is your name?

**Aaron**

Your message

I love Pam's music and lyrics. I wish I could have met her. It's just a bummer that she's not around anymore. I offer my condolences to her family and friends. Maybe in the

next lifetime. Miss ya Pam...

 [Email](#)

Apr 4th 2007 at 06:31:26 AM

What is your name?

**Taehee Kim**

Your message

I attended the George Washington University from 2004-2007. I did not know Pam Bricker there, but heard of her death by suicide because it was one of several suicides that occurred during a brief period of time at the university. Many GWU students committed suicide and investigations led to the conclusion that the University Counseling Services at GWU were not adequate to handle the health needs of the university community. After 3 years enrolled in one of GWU's graduate schools, I can confirm this. I am currently filing a lawsuit against GWU for their negligent and coercive psychotherapy practices. Does anyone know how I can contact Pam Bricker's husband, or any of her friends, to determine to what degree GWU might have practiced negligence in helping a gifted and valuable professor find relief and resolution for her clinical depression? Clinical depression does not always lead to suicidal actions, and in fact it is the sign of a seriously troubled and dysfunctional university counseling system when any of its members chooses such a tragic and preventable action. My deepest sympathies to Pam Bricker's family and friends.

 [Email](#)

Mar 28th 2007 at 09:19:13 AM

What is your name?

**Joe**

Your message

I just got married this past weekend. I had always hoped to have Pam to sing at my wedding. I was fortunate to have other musicians who are also very dear to me to ably handle these duties. But what was kinda nice was that they allowed me to provide some CDs to play over the PA during their breaks at the reception. So I gave them Echoes of Mad Romance by Pam Bricker and Rick Harris. Couldn't tell if anyone noticed the music or not, but I did. It was nice to have the company of Pam's voice in the room.

I still miss you, Pam. Always will.

Joe

 [Email](#)

Mar 18th 2007 at 06:43:17 PM

What is your name?

**steve russo**

Your message

out here in "cyberia" "google-'ing'" for memories - and was quite distressed to read of Pam's passing....far from close firends, we did however, have brief musical associatons in the Amherst/Northampton area circa 1977 - i backed her up on drums a few times - before she became member lead vocalist for Jim Kaminski's band - i got into more "serious thing" with Bev Rohler and Skip Keller before moving to boston - that transition being difficult for me, i would frequently solicit Pam for advice - her insight into why we do the things we do were certainly a palliative... Pam might have been a fleeting aquaintance, but nontethless, will be sorely missed - love to all, Steve Russo

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2007 at 04:14:35 PM

What is your name?

**Tom Williams(Trpt/Drums)**

Your message

....we still miss you!  
-Tom

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2007 at 03:55:08 PM

What is your name?

**Jefferson**

Your message

I finally got my old beat up cassette from 1983 to Alan Dragon in WA and he transfered it to CD and sent me a copy. I wasn't expecting much when I threw it into my player, but I was BLOWN AWAY by 8 GREAT tracks from Pam and the Bricker Band from 1977!!! Hard to believe it was 30 years ago-most of the music would fly today.

The band was smokin-wonder what happened to Jimmy Kimball, the guitarist-he was a monster player. Barry, Matthew, Mick-All of them were hot and Pam was the master.

Two versions of Arizona Triangle, their Frank Zappa take on the Pied Piper of Hamelin with Pam playing the penny whistle, two acoustic guitar songs with Pam alone-she could play as well as she could sing! And a couple of other great songs.

Thanks again Pam for the great times and music.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 21st 2007 at 02:09:29 AM

What is your name?

**bobby**

Your message

rest in peace Pam, ur talent is missed.

 [Email](#)

Feb 20th 2007 at 02:14:00 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth**

Your message

Today is the two year anniversary of Pam's death. The other day, I was thinking about the approach of this sad occasion and how I would mark it. I'd just gotten a book from Amazon and was thumbing through it. A quote by the poet Rumi jumped out at me:

"When we are dead, seek for our resting place  
Not in the Earth, but in the hearts of men"

While the pain and tremendous sense of loss is still very present, something else becomes clearer and stronger by the day: the gorgeous person that was Pam Bricker, what an amazing human being she was. Her heart was so generous, her spirit was so full of life and curiosity and mischief, her intellect was so sharp. And that's not saying anything of her massive and unique talent as an artist. As these many facets of her become more defined in the relief of time, I realize, as the Rumi quote has it, a lot of her is not lost, she lives on, in those of us whose lives she touched, whose lives she helped define. A day doesn't go by when I don't think of her and the positive impact she had on my life, on our son's (who's such a beautiful reflection of her), her family and friends, on all of us who knew and loved her. She's definitely found a "resting place" in this man's heart.

Feb 10th 2007 at 02:36:28 PM

What is your name?

**Max**

Your message

I was recently involved in a recording project, and one of the tunes on the session was "Never Never Land" from Peter Pan. Remembering that Pam had recorded it w/Rick I went back and listened to it...and still nearly two years later, upon hearing Pammy's voice - so pure & expressive - I lost it.

Whatever that "it" thing is, Pam fully posessed "it." I think of her a lot, and miss her terribly. If anyone has not heard the song I mentioned, I have posted it at the bottom of the CD Catalog page on her website. Grab a kleenex first....

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 10th 2007 at 02:20:01 PM

What is your name?

**Joe**

Your message

It is nearly two years on and I still can't believe that Pam isn't with us. Every time I think of going to DC for an evening I think of her, and then remember I won't find here there.

As time has passed the chorus of voices here have diminished, but I still stop by and check here now and then. Thanks, Max, for keepin this guestbook running.

I hope all that were close to Pam--Rick, Dave, Wayne, Jim, Gareth, Blake and others are all doing well. Best to all of you.

Joe in Baltimore

 [Email](#)

Nov 13th 2006 at 01:53:26 AM

What is your name?

**bryant urban**

Your message

i'm so sad to hear that Pam is gone. I was at the piano today with some dear friends singing "you don't know what love is" rremembering how beautifully she sang that song in that club in Inman Sq. she broke my heart every time. late 70's. she sang a beautiful version of Todd's "compassion". she was truly an inspiration to me. i'm happy to hear that she sang brasilian music as i do here in seattle. i'll keep her in my heart always. bryant

 [Email](#)

Nov 7th 2006 at 04:52:19 PM

What is your name?

**Jefferson**

Your message

Just moved house and found a box of tapes and the one I thought was long gone of the Bricker Band circa 1977. Pretty sure it has Arizona Triangle and Out of the Woods on it!

 [Email](#)

Oct 24th 2006 at 01:54:29 AM

What is your name?

**Maya**

Your message

I have been listening to Thievery Corporation for a while now and never bothered to learn the contributing artists that comprise this awesome band. Recently I did only to realize Pam Bricker's passing. Wow. What a loss. She is truly missed on their newest album. I know you are in a better place singing with the angels.



Oct 20th 2006 at 02:39:42 PM

What is your name?

**Pamela**

Your message

I think of Pam so often. I am so sorry she is gone. Can't quite grasp it still.



Oct 20th 2006 at 09:15:04 AM

What is your name?

**Joshua Stone**

Your message

Pam and I went to the Hampshire College Halloween party in 1975. We dressed as angels. Earlier that week she brought over a song she'd just written. It was "Right This Minute."

"Listen now, this song is for you. Even if we never met, even if we never spoke..."

Maybe I've got the words wrong. Doesn't matter. Pam is still with me thirty years on. She set the bar so high as a performer, as a singer, as a writer, that all of us in her shadow were agog, overawed.

Thank you for keeping this site active so that so many of us who still miss her deeply can ponder the story of Pam.



Oct 9th 2006 at 03:55:20 PM

What is your name?

**Esther**

Your message

...still think of you, Pam, every day on my way to work - I pass the street you lived on ...

miss you and your music still...what a contribution you made and what a talent you were...

Esther



Oct 5th 2006 at 10:14:39 AM

What is your name?

**Colleen Iris**

Your message

I knew of Pammy first as a legend, an early Oaker who lived on carrots and cabbage and put her heart into the communal dream. When I met her, years later, I felt her lovingkindness. I loved to hear her music, so seemingly effortless, compounded of solid training and delightful imaginings. I wish I had known her better



Jul 24th 2006 at 09:23:53 PM

What is your name?

**Claire Hart**

Your message

a voice true of angels....we will miss you pam!

 [Email](#)

Jul 1st 2006 at 07:33:54 PM

What is your name?

**Tom Williams (Trpt,Drums)**

Your message

.....and we still miss you!

 [Email](#)    [Website](#)

May 23rd 2006 at 08:50:30 PM

What is your name?

**mykle lyons**

Your message

Oh Pam I just keep looking at the door thinking you'll make the gig. We LOVE YOU!

 [Email](#)

Apr 26th 2006 at 09:56:37 AM

What is your name?

**Saddey**

Your message

Beautiful Site Congratulation Mrs Bricker

 [Email](#)    [Website](#)

Mar 20th 2006 at 12:49:01 PM

What is your name?

**Joel Bolton**

Your message

After purchasing a CD from the Thievery Corporation, I listened to a track on the CD, "Sounds from the Thievery Hi-Fi", called Incident at Gate 7. Pam's vocal contribution made that one of the best songs i have ever heard in my life. It moves me with an amazing feeling everytime I hear her voice. I was shocked to hear of her passing, and I am grateful to her for providing me with such a wonderful song to hear and feel inside. I'm sure she was such a great person in other respects, but her talent is hard to ignore. Thank You Pam.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2006 at 06:22:46 AM

What is your name?

**Donald**

Your message

I recently discovered Thievery Corporation's "The Mirror Conspiracy," and have been listening to it almost non-stop for the past few days. I love the vocals, and decided on a whim to look up Pam Bricker, and wound up here. What a shock to find out she died almost exactly a year ago today. I don't know anything about her, just that she's the beautiful voice on the tracks that are filling my head these days. I'm not sure what else to say. Pam, if you're out there, I wish I'd gotten to know your music earlier. I wish all the best to Pam's family and friends. You must all miss her dearly. Thanks for the opportunity to pay my respects.

 [Email](#)

Feb 21st 2006 at 08:46:09 AM

What is your name?

**Martha**

Your message

I thought about you yesterday. It's so hard to believe a whole year has gone by. We all miss you so much. Rest in Peace Pammy.

Feb 20th 2006 at 08:06:59 PM

What is your name?

**Adam**

Your message

Really missing Pam today. I guess as I do with others folks who have died and whom I loved, cared for, and/or admired, I think of her at least at least once everyday. (Of course living in the house she lived in the last year or so of her life adds an additional dimension to this day.)

Thank you, Gareth, for your moving description of Pam's singing.

Pam, you reached out to me for help. I wish I did more, perhaps much more to help you see another way out your sadness – so you could happily be with, or at least at peace with your family, friends, and most of all yourself. You moved our world, especially with your singing in which as Gareth, Dave K., and perhaps others have said you revealed part of yourself.

A couple of weeks before you left us, you seemed to be feeling a little better. I especially remember one evening checking in on you (calling) to see how you were doing. You seemed better and you were telling me about how you enjoyed seeing your son in a play, (I think it was How to Succeed in Business) the night before.

Last week I was stuck in traffic and switching radio stations. I landed on wpfw and there you were performing one of your songs. Well I just listened, sat back, and sadly smiled.

Thinking of you, your family, and friends!



Feb 20th 2006 at 01:57:10 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

Today marks one year since Pam's death. No amount of marked time will ever make this loss feel any less significant, and no passage of time will ever make me (and the rest of us who loved her) forget what a spectacular being she was. As I sit here, at a slightly worse-for-wear 48, I can still vividly remember the first time I laid eyes on her, at a fresh-faced 17, and how I instantly knew she was someone extraordinary, someone you wanted to have in your orbit. Little did I know at that time, how close those orbits would come for us.

I was channel surfing the other night and saw a scene from a movie (not sure which one) that had a female singer doing a standard. Too often, this is a cringe-worthy moment, 'cause too often, it sounds like someone imitating a female jazz singer doing a standard. This was good. Authentic. It hit me then, just how rare this talent is, a dying artform. Pam was one of the few who could sing jazz like it was breathing, a second language without a hint of an accent.

As Dave Kane said at Pam's memorial service, perhaps more than most singers, so much of Pam the person came through in her music. You can hear so many facets of Pam's personality in her singing, there's so much of \*her\* compressed in there. This is such a tremendous gift to those of us who knew and loved her, 'cause we can sit down and hear Miss Pammy testify to us whenever we want. Today, I'm in the mood to listen. Talk to us, sister! What's on that beautiful mind?

Jan 29th 2006 at 02:20:23 AM

What is your name?

**Tom Dupin**

Your message

I worked with Pam back in the mid 80's in a wedding band, Fresh Air, co-led by Lon Ephraim and Jim Templin. She was with us for about a year before she moved onward and upward. It was such a pleasure. She sang everything from the heart, and she was an inspiration to drum for.

I have an odd little memory about Pam. I drank vodka and tonic back then, and she drank vodka and soda. I tried it, but I never could "get" vodka and soda. Guess that was one small part of her uniqueness.

The world was a nicer place with Pam in it.

 [Email](#)

Jan 23rd 2006 at 04:06:55 PM

What is your name?

**Laura Laubly Coleman**

Your message

Tom,  
So sorry to hear about your sister. My sister Delia used to make fun of me when I sang at home, she'd say " Who do you think you are? Pam Bricker? ". Yes she had the voice of a angel.

Sincerely,

Laura in Tucson

 [Email](#)

Jan 23rd 2006 at 11:41:56 AM

What is your name?

**Esther Haynes**

Your message

I miss you, Pam. I often think of you, when passing the street where you used to live, or when attending any jazz event. Rest in peace, Pam, hope to see you on the other side someday.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Jan 18th 2006 at 12:37:16 AM

What is your name?

**mark chuvala**

Your message

thinking of you tonight...I miss you

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Jan 17th 2006 at 10:28:57 PM

What is your name?

**Paris Mann**

Your message

Thank our lucky stars that your star was captured for all time in video and performance on Capital Jazz.





Jan 10th 2006 at 01:22:28 AM

What is your name?

**benoa**

Your message

I really love your music Pam,  
Thievery Corporation's music make me strong.



Dec 28th 2005 at 05:13:24 AM

What is your name?

**cres**

Your message

Still missing you Pammie.

Dec 20th 2005 at 06:15:32 PM

What is your name?

**vincent**

Your message

I really love your work especially Lebanese Blonde. I didn't know it was you until a friend of yours told me. Rest in peace.

Dec 20th 2005 at 04:29:39 AM

What is your name?

**gs**

Your message

I've just recently found out who sang on "lebanese blonde". Rest in peace sweet voice

Nov 23rd 2005 at 12:04:57 AM

What is your name?

**Thom Moon**

Your message

I first heard Pam with Rick Harris at the Henley Park. My late wife and I became regulars. As a Mel-Torme-wannabe, I marveled at her range (vocally and emotionally) and the sly humor that inflected many of her songs. I was shocked to find that she had died - and under such tragic circumstances. I shall always treasure the evenings I spent mesmerized by her talent.



Oct 20th 2005 at 12:21:28 AM

What is your name?

**A fan and a friend.**

Your message

Been thinking of Pam tonight. I am missing her, deeply. Oh,Pam ...

Oct 14th 2005 at 10:37:01 PM

What is your name?

**Jay**

Your message

I first became a huge fan of Pam in 1978 in Cambridge, MA. following every Bricker Band show in town. It was so sad when that band dissolved because the record industry missed an opportunity to let the world in on a great talent. I would catch her on Nantucket during the summers occasionally but was thrilled to re-discover that wonderful voice two years ago through the magic of Google. I sent Pam some old recordings from a cheap cassette recorder that I would bring with me to the Bricker Band shows last year. I decided to do another Google search tonight to see what was up with Pam now and learned the horrible news that she was gone. I have been reading the many tributes and outpouring of love that she has drawn from so many. I wish to share my expression of sadness that we have lost Pam, but a greatfulness that we all had the gift of knowing her as a performer, partner, mother, sister, and friend. Please keep this website alive to allow her voice to sing, her face to shine, and her impact on this world to be remembered.

 [Email](#)

Oct 12th 2005 at 03:16:23 PM

What is your name?

**Black Light (Producer)**

Your message

I first heard Pam on a radio joint in Chicago one late night on my way home from a studio session at 4AM. I fell in love with melodic voice at that very moment. She is a wonder to the music industry. On her TC collaboration she is the best ever "Mirror Conspiracy." Pam you have a talent that is indescribable. I pray for an opportunity to work with her someday....Peace and Blessing. Keep using your gift.

 [Website](#)

Sep 22nd 2005 at 10:15:26 PM

What is your name?

**Karen**

Your message

My partner and I spent such wonderful evenings at Utopia on Sunday nights listening to Pam and her band. When my partner was being treated for cancer, Pam's beautiful voice was such a wonderful distraction from difficult times. We regularly requested "Sexual Healing" which she cheerfully obliged and it always got everyone on their feet. She was wonderful. We miss her terribly. I just wanted her to know how much she touched our lives.

 [Email](#)

Aug 19th 2005 at 06:46:55 PM

What is your name?

**Susan J**

Your message

My parents have been fans of Pam's for years, and were devastated to learn of her death. I think my mother was in love with her. They regularly trotted around to support Pam's appearances, and even swept us girls (all middle-aged adults) along on one excursion. That was the only time I saw Pam perform. All I can say is I wish we had been sitting a little closer (we were in a restaurant). For my parents, who don't have a computer, I send this message along with their love.

Aug 16th 2005 at 05:06:51 PM

What is your name?

**Tricia**

Your message

Just checking back in to feel close to Pam and friends. Being far away in England I can't quite believe that Pam isn't there in DC any more. But she lives in so many hearts and her voice will never be forgotten. What a blessing to have known her. Love to Blake and Gareth

 [Email](#)

Aug 12th 2005 at 03:13:26 PM

What is your name?

**An old friend**

Your message

You live in many people's hearts. Peace, Pammy.

Aug 12th 2005 at 12:21:33 AM

What is your name?

**Donna A.**

Your message

Was just cooking dinner the other night and listening to the Music Choice Channels on T.V. Had just tuned into the "Sounds of the Seasons" music channel when that "Lebanese Blonde" intro came on (Thievery Corporation). It was surreal hearing Pam's voice out of the blue like that singing 'too low to find my way, too high to wonder why...' I just cranked it up real loud and enjoyed it. This was another style of music for her, but Pam still nails the lyrics. There is just that little something, those emotions she adds to the simplest of lyrics. I thought to myself, "Good for you, Pam. You truly should be all over these t.v. channels and all the radio stations too...." She still rules.

 [Email](#)

Aug 4th 2005 at 06:47:52 PM

What is your name?

**David P.**

Your message

I had not seen or talked to Pam in over 12 years. I use to print her postcards for her. Pam always invited me to see her sing. I never got the chance to hear her sing on the stage, which I will regret for the rest of my life. She sometimes will come in to see me at my store and she would sing me some notes and laugh. Always had a huge beautiful smile on her. I will miss her very very much. My condolence to all of Pam's family. I hope, knowing how much she was loved by so many, it will ease some pain.

 [Email](#)

Jul 17th 2005 at 03:20:17 AM

What is your name?

**Tom Williams (Trpt/Drums)**

Your message

.....and we still miss you!  
-Tom

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

 First

 Prev

 Home

Next 

Last 

Viewing Page 1 of 3 (Total Entries: 277)





# Pam Bricker



---

Thank you to all that celebrated Pam's life & artistry by shared memories here.

This Guestbook was discontinued on February 18, 2013  
Please visit the [Facebook Page](#) to leave additional remembrances, thank you.

---

[First](#)[Prev](#)[Home](#)[Next](#)[Last](#)

Viewing Page 2 of 3 (Total Entries: 277)

Jul 9th 2005 at 04:48:10 PM

What is your name?

**Eileen**

Your message

My heart broke when I found out Pam Bricker died in February. My husband and I followed her throughout DC in the 80s and 90s. When we first arrived in 1981, we found Mad Romance and were enthralled. When Pam went out on her own, we caught her at the Nest, the Henley, One Step Down whenever we could. My husband, a former music major, cried with joy when he heard her sing. Her voice was perfection. Delightful.

We moved out of DC a few years ago and lost touch with the DC music scene. We were heartbroken when a DJ announced a song of hers on the radio yesterday as sung by "the late Pam Bricker." All our lives are diminished by her loss.

Like the day I heard that Mitch Snyder committed suicide, I felt stabbed in the heart to read about Pam. The world is worse off without her. But if she is at peace, it is well-deserved. We will miss your sweet voice, Pam - we will never hear a more exquisite voice.

 [Email](#)

Jul 8th 2005 at 01:50:53 PM

What is your name?

**Jennifer Appel**

Your message

the woman who gave me the greatest artistic compliment I had ever received. the woman I think of any time i quake in my boots that im not the real thing. the woman i looked to help me once again, is gone. i am beyond shocked, at a loss and deeply moved that i got to know her at all. she was SUCH a blessing in my life in SUCH a short amount of time. i hope i can sing- for her. thank you pam. your life was a blessing to so many. goddess bless.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Jul 7th 2005 at 03:24:24 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

Today is Pam's birthday.

We still love you and miss you so much, Pam. And while there's not a lot of "happy" in the day, I'm sure I speak for everyone here when I say that we're all happy and honored to have known you and are so glad you came into this world 51 years ago today.

Jun 30th 2005 at 01:40:29 AM

What is your name?

**John Link**

Your message

I'm shocked to learn that Pam is gone, and that she took her life. I first met Pam in Washington, DC, in the mid 80's, I think. The last time I saw her was almost ten years ago. She seemed to always be so vibrantly alive.

 [Email](#)

May 22nd 2005 at 12:13:54 AM

What is your name?

**Chuck Karcz**

Your message

I was at a club tonight in Northampton ma. checking out a new local band with a female vocalist. I got to thinking about Pam Bricker and how The Bricker Band was my favorite local band ever. After the band broke up in im guessing 1978, i never knew what happened to Pam Bricker. After coming home from the show tonight, my son was on the computer and I had him look up Pam Bricker. I found out the shocking news that she had passed on. I remember going to see her perform at the center of town in Chicopee, The Rusty Nail in Sunderland, and The Red Pantry in Belchertown. These were musically, the best times of my life. In closing, Pam, thank you for sharing your phenomenal talent with us. You will always be remembered.

May 19th 2005 at 01:00:29 AM

What is your name?

**Donna A.**

Your message

I feel it is so important to keep Pam's memory alive, and so I write again. I am sure many of us check back here often waiting to read more. As a fan, it is so nice to have this forum, but so unfortunate that Pam didn't have this sooner. Imagine being able to check in nightly and read about how many lives you've touched around the world. I, personally, would like to hear and see more. Just maybe, one day, a documentary or movie? Maybe enough information compiled on this website would make a great companion book to her CD. (sigh).....the great ones.

If anyone knows of any video links of her performances, please post them here. I would love to purchase a CD of all her original tunes. She had some killer originals, including this one I remember where she sang about being "too shy, oh my, oh why?" Maybe even an added link here of video clips and photos?

There is also this awesome song on her album entitled Ornithology, which I am dying to get the lyrics to. Pam knocks you out with this tune. If anyone has lyrics, please email me. Talk about flawless execution. Listen to THAT one closely and watch your mouth drop open.

It is getting late here in Florida, but I wish to share a cute story, as I hope many others will continue to do, about Pam and how she touched others.

Being in a prior band with her most every weekend and doing the vocal lessons, many, many times I expressed how wonderfully talented she was and how much she inspired me, but after a while I sorta felt I was saying it too much to her (like every chance I got) and I didn't want to get on her nerves with it, you know? In retrospect, I wish I had never stopped.

The story - One day while heading to my voice lesson with Pam, a guy rammed into my car totaling it and injuring my ankle. Shaken, I called Pam and she immediately drove several miles to the scene to rescue me. After the police report was done, Pam put me in that purple van of hers and drove me all the way from Arlington to Woodbridge, Virginia – mind you, in rush-hour traffic! Well, first she took me to a coffee shop and sat me down to calm my nerves. She ran to a nearby liquor store and bought one of those mini bottles of brandy?? and spiked my coffee. It was perfect. :) We finally made it to Dale City (it took forever), but Pam was so reassuring and nurturing the entire way. I used to just love hearing her talk in that sort of calm, smooth, silky kind of way – it complemented the way she sang.

So anyway, Pam helps me into my home. My husband is in the kitchen, unaware that I have had an accident and I walk in limping as she helps me onto the sofa and then she takes a seat on the kitchen barstool. Well, my husband always had a sort of semi-crush on Pam (just kidding - sorta) and he was glad I was okay but quite happy that Pam was in the house. :) We finally thanked her, gave her gas money, and the quickest route back to Arlington in the rush-hour traffic and she was on her way.

I'm sitting in pain with an injured ankle and my husband is sitting staring at the stool (the one Pam was sitting on). He says (dreamily), "She was sitting right there.....Pam Bricker." I said, "Yep." He says, "What should we do?" I said, "About what?" He says, "About the STOOL?" I said, "The stool? What about it?" He contemplates for just a minute, and then says, "Maybe we should have it bronzed." I simply smiled at him and thought quietly to myself, "...maybe we should."

Fortunately, I was able to relay this conversation to Pam at a future voice lesson, of which she smiled, blue eyes a-sparkling, and took it all in. She processed it a bit. And in her calm, smooth, and silky kind of humble way replied, "Awwwww, how sweeteeet." Yep.

 [Email](#)

May 17th 2005 at 12:20:52 AM

What is your name?

**Esther**

Your message

I'm staying up late sorting old lead sheets and decided to open Pam's guestbook and listen as I worked, because I found a few of her clearly written lead sheets that she had copied for me. I miss her so much. Not many exist who could touch her talent or spirit.

 [Email](#)  [Website](#)

Apr 14th 2005 at 10:31:38 AM

What is your name?

**Bill Ehrreich**

Your message

I first became aware of Pam when the "Mad Romance" LP came out in 1987. All the jazz radio stations in town were playing tunes from it and I thought that the release was extremely well done. I moved to Raleigh in 1988 and I remember buying a copy of "Mad Romance" during one of my visits to D.C. I passed it on to a DJ at a fledgling Raleigh jazz station to put on the air. I was so proud to have enlightened him and the listening public to the great music made by Pam, Rick Harris and their friends.

I followed Pam and Rick's music, bought every recording I could find and saw them play at many venues around the D.C. area. At the Henley Park Hotel, I remember talking to them about how difficult it was to make a decent living playing jazz. Rick explained why Mad Romance hadn't worked out (a terrible shame as I always thought

it was a vehicle to serious recognition, if not stardom). The last time I saw Pam play was at Utopia in '96 or '97, I think with Wayne's band. Rick was there too, accompanying the band on flugelhorn. I really loved the place and I could tell that the crowd loved Pam. It seemed to me that she enjoyed playing there. I could never see anything but joy in Pam when she was playing and her music was always so upbeat.

I've since moved away again, but I still listen to Pam's recordings often. I was listening to "Looking Good" with Dave Frishberg yesterday, unaware that Pam had passed away. I was admiring a special note that she wrote in the jacket of the CD, with her signature and that of Dave Frishberg:

"So thank you, dear listener, for your help in this project. I hope you enjoy it, and I hope you'll come out to see me soon."

Thank you, Pam, for making all of that wonderful music and for making our lives just a little bit better.

Bill Ehrreich  
behrreich@compuserve.com  
Hollywood, FL

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Apr 12th 2005 at 05:57:46 PM

What is your name?

**natassja**

Your message

thank you for touching my life, touring with you was a pleasure and i'm just grateful to have heard your voice ring aloud in person, i will always remember your presence and have recording to continue your beautiful art in sharing.

 [Email](#)

Apr 7th 2005 at 04:39:19 PM

What is your name?

**Eugene Mckeiver**

Your message

One December morning in 1989, just before Christmas, I was late going to work. My wife had already left and I was in the house alone. I put a CD in the player to get ready as I always did and since I was there alone, I could play the music as loud as I wanted. From my upstairs bathroom, I could hear coming from my basement a rendition of "I'm Old Fashion" and the woman singing it sent a chill up my spine. A little further into the CD, (By now I'm in the Basement), I listened to the best rendition of "Never Neverland" from Peter Pan that I had ever heard. I wept when she finished singing. The CD was Pam Bricker and Rick Harris. To this day, I still weep when I hear the song. "I'll miss you Pam!!" Gene.

 [Email](#)

Apr 7th 2005 at 11:50:41 AM

What is your name?

**Julie Boehm**

Your message

Oh what a beautiful woman, I had the experience of seeing Thievery Corporation last year at the Gorge Amphitheater show in Washington State, and truly was an amazing and show, and I'll never forget, when she played Lebanese Blonde, and how Pam was looking directly at all of us, singing this amazing song, all dressed in white, she was truly an angel!!! It was one of the most beautiful experiences that I have witnessed in my life time. I will always remember her and how beautiful she still is!!!! I am deeply saddened by what has happened, and really confused. My heart goes out to her beautiful spirit, and knowing that she lives forever!!!





Apr 5th 2005 at 11:17:23 PM

What is your name?

**Thomas Bricker**

Your message

Hi,

Just wanted to say thank you to all who showed up to honor my sister this past Saturday.  
I was deeply moved by Gareth's eulogy, Karen's speaking and singing and everyone else's performances and speeches.

I wish I had stood up and spoke during the ceremony.  
I guess I was too shy to do it.  
(Unlike Pam I'm not such a natural in front of a large audience.)  
We were asked to share a fond memory of Pam.  
One of my favorites was the time Pam was performing at Irving Plaza in Manhattan with Thievery Corporation.  
I came early and hung out with her in the musicians lounge.  
We talked and I met the whole band.  
The concert went on and I watched from backstage.  
Fantastic.  
The last time I saw Pam was at Christmas at my house.  
She stood up in front of the fireplace and played "Brass in Pocket" by the Pretenders for us all on the bright red Strat I had bought for my 5 year old son.  
Brought down the house.

I miss her terribly and still can't believe she is gone.  
I kept wishing she'd come out from behind a curtain at the ceremony and say she was ok.  
I kept wishing the whole event was in celebration for her 50th Birthday. Not her death.

Again, thank you all for being a part of her life.

Take care and live long.

Sincerely,  
Thomas Bricker



Mar 30th 2005 at 08:55:05 PM

What is your name?

**anonymous**

Your message

How does one explain? Who does one turn to when the all-too-familiar undertow rears itself again? After 35 years, I still hold on, valiant, but by the grace of the inexplicable. I cannot lay this burden on you or anyone. Someone once told me he believes we come into this world alone and we go out of it alone, so we should learn to exist in it alone. How sad is that? I believe there are those who exist happily here, on this plane. I am not one of them, and that is not by my choice. I do believe happiness is possible for some. Could it all be nothing more than a crap shoot? But as Woody Allen once said in a movie a while ago, and I paraphrase; even if it is just a crap shoot, isn't there so much beauty in this world, don't you just want to try and make it work for as long as you possibly can? Then you know you've given it your best shot?  
I believe Pam went above and beyond her best shot. We can all aspire to do the same.

Mar 30th 2005 at 03:44:20 PM

What is your name?

**Jefferson Mack**

Your message

Somewhere I've got an old cassette of The Bricker Band recorded in the mid 70s with Arizona Triangle, Into the Woods and other songs that take me back to that time in Western Mass. I was probably the first and only lighting designer for The Bricker Band and we played all over the area- The Rusty Nail, Red Pantry Playroom, hauling equipment through 3 feet of snow often. Man that band was rockin! I always knew she was destined for greatness. I hadn't heard anything until I got a note from an old friend today. Godess speed Pam.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 30th 2005 at 12:50:49 PM

What is your name?

**Juha**

Your message

When the news of Pam's passing reached me here in New York I was shocked. A few years ago when I used to live in Washington I would wander over to U-topia on many Sunday evenings to listen to Pam with Wayne and Jim. We'd chat a bit in the bar and the evenings would always be warm in spirit. Visiting DC on other occasions later, I'd always try to fit in an opportunity to hear Pam sing.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 30th 2005 at 04:37:50 AM

What is your name?

**Caroline Hilliard**

Your message

Genuine comes to mind immediately when I think of Pam. Unlike the Washington norm Pam was refreshing and unpretentious with a kind heart. Her song and spirit shall be greatly missed.

 [Email](#)

Mar 29th 2005 at 09:25:36 PM

What is your name?

**Micah Solomon**

Your message

I had the pleasure of meeting Pam and Gareth and then working with Pam on several CDs, including the one involving my long-time lyrical and musical hero, Dave Frishberg, a project which she obviously reveled in. If you add up all the minutes spent in person or on the phone with her, for me they add up to a modest amount, but as with the attention she gave to every phrase she sang, it seemed that she gave similar consideration to the words that came from her mouth and it was always a pleasure doing business with her. What a loss. Heartfelt wishes to her family.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 28th 2005 at 06:21:04 AM

What is your name?

**b wallace**

Your message

Just in case your wondering....You were a big part of our life and dreams here in Massachusetts, from the early coffee house days to the Bricker Band and all it's extended memories...it's funny how you must be here now wandering through the happy valley touching us to remember those magical moments. I'm saddened to find you have gone. We can only wait for rebirth, sleep well my pretty....

Mar 26th 2005 at 01:15:45 PM

What is your name?

**eugenie**

Your message

Did you ever hear her do Gil Scott Heron or King Pleasure with a follow up of one of her fine originals, done with such ease, seamless transitions -her compositions should be in The Fake Book right beside the legends. Though I had memories of a time long past, of which she is a musical part, the insistence of her precense with my morning coffee today was in a word, forceful, as if she is saying, Carry On! Listen to my songs and Carry On!

You can hear her passion. It comes through and is often a revelatory experience, (as, when one hears Greatness). Whenever I heard her sing and play, I'd either feel like quitting (!) or I'd feel just as determined to get my art out there, as she inspires! Thank you Pammy. Because of you, so many have found courage. Fly, little bird, fly.

 [Email](#)

Mar 25th 2005 at 02:35:19 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

Just a reminder that Pam's Memorial Service is April 2nd. See the front page of the site for details.

And, we're in the process of planning the service, so if you're interested in doing a reading, sharing memories, singing a song, etc., please email Karen Gray (at revkarenggray@verizon.net) to discuss the details.

Mar 19th 2005 at 09:43:16 AM

What is your name?

**Steven Papier**

Your message

I never really knew her, but I played on stage with her once many years ago. I was terrible. Afterwards, while I was trying to apologize, she was thanking me for sitting in.

I'm sorry.

 [Email](#)

Mar 18th 2005 at 11:23:33 PM

What is your name?

**Dennis Smyers**

Your message

I just heard the news. It hurts. I was part of Pam's life in Massachusetts. I recorded her demo tape for the Bricker Band and her spectacular vocals on Herman Lee Montgomery's "Fly Like an Angel" LP. This was way back in the late '70s. I still have safety masters on 2" 16 track tape, but no way to play them. I never met you, Thomas, but I feel that this music belongs to you. I heard part of an interview with Pam in the 90s on NPR, I think it was, and I was so happy to hear that she was doing well. Pam was a musician of special genius and a huge heart of gold. One short tale I'll tell from that time: We were all working for Red Needle Music. I was the chief recording engineer and Pam had come in to do some back up vocals. In the control room, the musical director and the producer both gave her explicit and differing instructions on how to phrase a particular section. Pam sang each different part once and went back to the studio. We were all wondering what she would do since the director and producer couldn't agree. I rolled tape and Pam just nailed a perfect compromise between the two parts and all our spirits soared together in that moment.



Mar 18th 2005 at 03:16:02 PM

What is your name?

**Laura Rose**

Your message

I knew Pam relatively briefly- When she taught me voice lessons in her home a few years ago, and I joined the appreciative audience at U-Topia on Sunday nights. But though she was never aware of it, her impact on my life was significant and continues to be so.

For years I repressed my lifelong desire to act and sing, and her training and kind encouragement bolstered my confidence to no longer neglect these loves of mine. Her lessons were the start of a gradual transformation in me- a return to my favorite self- that continues to gain momentum. It's amazing how often I think of her- Every day, in fact, when I practice vocal workouts in the car (all the time hearing her words in my head about how to warm up, which muscles to use, where the sound should come from, and how I'm going sharp again-"how unusual! most people here go flat!"). I'd listened to both our voices on a tape only a few weeks ago and had actually been thinking of calling her to reconnect... When I opened the morning newspaper on Feb 28 and faced the sad shock.

We all touch people in ways we will never know, and I'm sure Pam did so more than most. But we so rarely have the opportunity (or courage) to connect personally, and the every-day barriers of busy lives and social distance prevent so many chances to show others we appreciate and identify with them. I wish, for instance, we could have reached out to each other about struggling with clinical depression. I know what it feels like to slog it out through a day, an hour, even a minute sometimes... And I understand the non-physical distance these emotions create between us and others, ones that even the closest love cannot cross.

But FAR more importantly, I would have told her thank you. Thank you for the gift of your teaching and caring- and for your beautiful voice, in speech and song. These all meant so very much to me, and I'm gonna keep on going with them in my heart.

Thank you to Pam's family and friends for kindly allowing me to share my small memories with you- And thank you for planning April 2. I will be there.



Mar 18th 2005 at 01:51:15 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

R-E-S-P-E-C-T. It sounds something like this:

<http://www.washingtonpost.com/wp-dyn/articles/A45613-2005Mar17.html>

[Thanks to Mike Joyce for this fitting piece about Blues Alley on Wednesday]

Mar 18th 2005 at 11:04:05 AM

What is your name?

**Tom Williams (trpt/drums....not the bass player)**

Your message

I first met Pam in the early 80's (maybe '82) and I had the pleasure of working w/her many times during the last 23 years or so. We were on a 5 week gig in the Canary Islands (w/Leigh Pilzer, Geoff Harper, Bob Israel, Paul Bollenbach, etc) together and that's where I got to know her better. She was obviously extremely talented and versatile but I also enjoyed our conversations.....she would actually listen to you!...if she asked you "How are you doing?" she meant "How ARE you doing?"...I mean she actually cared!...most people don't. We had deep conversations about all kinds of

topics and issues and she was VERY aware of what's really going on in the world. I'm pretty sure she there Wednesday night(Blues Alley)and I will really miss her.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 17th 2005 at 12:12:35 PM

What is your name?

**Bill Ancarrow**

Your message

If it was possible to sum up a person in one sentence, for Pam it would be, "To know her is to love her". She gave us more than we could ever give back. Missing her is only beginning.

 [Email](#)

Mar 16th 2005 at 12:00:02 PM

What is your name?

**Nicki Gonzalez**

Your message

I never had the pleasure of actually working with Pam. Being as I am a singer, too, we always subbed on each other's gigs. I remember being reticent, at first, to ask her to sub for me; she was the real deal, waaay out-of-my-league. I first learned of her while working with Rick Harris on the revival of Mad Romance, of which she was an original member. Seeing her photographed with attitude on the back cover of a vinyl Mad Romance record launched her, in my mind, to an untouchable level. She was Pam Bricker... but with style and grace she covered my rookie ass many a night. To refer to her as my "sub" felt like outright blasphemy. Oh, if these half-witted clients only knew that they were in the gifted hands of DC jazz royalty! At Utopia on her aluminum pedestal every Sunday, Pam was a queen. Literally and figuratively, we singers in town looked up to her. Her level of control, charisma and musical sophistication are what every singer aspires to reach. And as an instrumentalist, to say that you've played with Pam Bricker would raise approving eyebrows. Her name and reputation dwelt among the elite players in this town... and always will.

On the personal level, I didn't know Pam all too well. We've shared a late-night round or two (or five), scratched the surface of some of her anxieties - which she would quickly shrug off with a sigh... and that charming Pammy smile. Now, like many others, I'm caught in the merry-go-round of 'Could o', Should o', Would o'. I think what stifled me was my resistance to seeing Pam as anything other than the starlet I envisioned. It's disarming to see those we elevate and revere in the honest light of their humanness.

My heart is not yet ready to accept that Pam is gone. Little by little it is becoming more real to me... like on Sunday night's when I drive by Utopia, unable to bring myself inside... like when I scroll through my phone list of musicians and I see her name and number... when out-of-town musicians ask me who's worth seeing in DC... or when a Thievery Corporation song comes on at a bar and I remember how much she loved that gig... when I sing "Peel Me A Grape" a Dave Frishberg tune that she recorded with such sexy wickedness. Her influence is peppered throughout my town, my scene and my very musicianship. And I am grateful.

In my mind, Pam remains on a pedestal - her warm whiskey tone, the way she'd groove to the count-off, the graceful way she held a mic, her cool candor with her audience, her fearlessness in letting a song possess her. This is how I knew Pam. It's how I'll remember her.

 [Email](#)

Mar 15th 2005 at 10:05:52 PM

What is your name?

**Thomas Bricker**

Your message

I continue to be moved by all the heart-felt posts in this guest book. It's sweet how much Pam was loved by her fans.

Bless you all.  
If there's an internet in Heaven I hope Pam is checking it.

 [Email](#)

Mar 14th 2005 at 06:35:29 PM

What is your name?

**Robert McBride**

Your message

A class act. Thanks for all you gave us, Pam. Peace.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 14th 2005 at 06:18:01 PM

What is your name?

**Ellen Pray Rosenberg**

Your message

It's taken me some time to write. This has been such terrible news to comprehend. It's hard to find words to express how much this exceptional lady meant to me thru a span of roughly 27 years.

I was so fortunate to come of age in Western Massachusetts at the perfect time---my siblings, friends and I followed The Bricker Band EVERYWHERE. They were phenomenal!!! Pam was such a huge talent (those were her rockin' days---man, could she bring down the house!) That band was one of those hometown bands that most people never get to experience in a lifetime. But much to our disappointment, they were gone all too fast (might have been a Valley Advocate article at the time, but I missed it).

In the early 80's, I moved to the DC area and was stunned to walk into the Biarritz (sp) and discover her singing jazz. I was ecstatic. (I called family in W. Mass to tell them I'd found Pam Bricker!)

I've been coming to hear Pam in just about every DC venue since. I've brought many friends & dates to hear her also---all were in awe. And I can reiterate how warm & welcoming Pam was...always taking the time to sit & chat. Though our running joke was that one day I'd fill the room with fans from W. Mass, never could quite make that happen.

One of my favorites was her rendition of Autumn Leaves. If you heard her sing that in autumn, it was absolute magic.

Pam was an extremely versatile artist and a wonderful human being---and I hope she realized how great she was. Its been quite a journey to hear her evolve. In my opinion, she was the best I've ever heard.

My deepest condolences to her family, friends, fans. I'm so terribly sorry for our loss. To Blake, I'm so sorry you lost your mom.

 [Email](#)

Mar 13th 2005 at 11:40:10 PM

What is your name?

**George Colligan**

Your message

I just heard about this. I used to work with Pam back in the early 90's at the Watergate Hotel 4 nights a week. She was also on one of my first trips abroad( we went to Chile with Rick Harris, James King, Tony Martucci, Chris Bacchus.)Man, I really liked her singing and I especially liked her original stuff. She taught me a lot about playing with a vocalist. And she exposed me to a lot of tunes that I didn't know. I was pretty inexperienced but she tolerated my shortcomings as a pianist. Now listening to her singing, I think it's sad that she never got wider acclaim other than the DC scene. ( Like many musicians in DC.) She always seemed so positive to me, I can't even

imagine that she would suffer from depression? I haven't seen her in years cause I moved to NYC in 95. I just was in DC and I asked David Jernigan about her and if he was still working with her. Very Sad. I only had some stuff with her on a cassette, I'd like to get CDs if someone can turn me on to how to get some CDs I would appreciate it. So sorry to hear this.....



Mar 12th 2005 at 02:04:24 PM

What is your name?

**Joe Farmarco**

Your message

It has been nearly 3 weeks now since Pam's passing and I've been thinking a lot about what I'd like to say and I think I'm finally ready.

I didn't know Pam personally, but I felt like I knew her through her CDs and many, many gigs. This news was crushing and saddening for me, but I've calmed down now and would like to share a few memories.

In 1990 I was working as a courier for printing company when I heard All the Things You Are by Pam & Rick. Wow! I said. That takes talent, stamina, and GUTS to sing that song that way! I immediately sought out the CD and from then on was in love with Pam's music.

From that point I tracked down her gigs whenever and wherever I could go. One of my fondest memories was seeing her at the 219 Basin Street Lounge on King St. in Old Town Alexandria. I generally never went to shows alone, but for whatever reason that night I did. When I got there, there was only one table right at the very front. I noticed there was a gentleman seated at the table behind me who also appeared to be by himself, so I made a point of striking up a conversation with him during the set break. "So, have you ever been to see Pam before?" I asked. "Oh, yes," he said, "I'm her husband." We ended up having the nicest conversation. He was able to answer every question about Pam I could think of, plus we talked about all other kinds of music and other things. He explained he rarely got to see Pam perform because he was usually watching their son, who was 8 at the time. Gareth said Blake was at a slumber party that night, so he could be out for once.

Later, in the early days of the www, somehow I got in touch with Gareth, who would keep me posted on Pam's schedule.

Over the years, I've taken lots of dates and friends to see Pam at many venues. One time when leaving a job, I took a dozen coworkers out to hear Pam. Nothing could have been better than to be surrounded by my very best friends while listening to Pam sing!

I really enjoyed when Pam started the regular gig at U-topia. In the process, I discovered the Chilean restaurant 2 blocks down. So, whenever I had free Sunday evening, I'd grab a friend and we'd drive DC, eat at Chi-Cha, then hop over to U-topia for drinks, dessert and to hear Pam sing. This was always a sure-fire plan for a pleasant and relaxing evening.

Everywhere I saw Pam, it was always such a treat that she was always willing to sit with me and my friends, have a drink, chat, and just make us feel at home.

Whenever friends came from DC from out of town, the first thing I'd do is try to arrange to get them out to see Pam! She was one of the very finest things DC had to offer. Although it would have been nice to see her enjoy a wider geographical success of her own, I always felt proud to say that "Yes, Pam is OURS" and quite selfish to say "And NO, you can't have her!" ;)

As for Pam's music, I don't know what to say except that I was always blown away-- both in person and on CD. The variety, the arrangements, the voice...all so consistently stunning. Pam's music always took me to special places in my imagination and my heart. Her CDs were always in the car with me. In fact, just days before I got the news, my girlfriend and I were singing along to Echoes of Mad Romance in the car.

At one gig last year, a friend encouraged me to get Pam's autograph. I kinda balked at the idea at first because it just didn't seem that important to me. But she persisted, so



I did. Boy am I every glad now!

Now Pam is gone and I don't even get to say goodbye. It is hard to grasp at this point that I will never be able to return to U-topia and find Pam there. It breaks my heart. I've often thought that if I ever get married, I would've liked Pam to sing at my wedding.

To Wayne & Jim, Rick, Dave, I can't begin to imagine what you're going through. I offer my condolences. But I also want all of you to know what a wonderful world you have all brought me, along with Pam.

Gareth and Blake, you can't know how sorry I am. Please accept my deepest sympathies. The same to everyone else who was close to Pam-- all the friends, family, musicians, and fans.

I will look forward to the Blues Alley show and hope to see many of you there.

To Pam, if only I could tell you one more time how much you and your music meant to me. I'll always cherish the memories I have and the opportunities you have given me to get to know you as much as I did. I'm so sorry that such sadness overcame you that you felt the need to leave. You really touched my heart and made a difference in my life. I'll be so sorry never to see you again. I hope you have finally found the peace that you sought. I hope you know that you're one of my heroes.

Much love and affection,

Joe

 [Email](#)

Mar 10th 2005 at 01:51:31 PM

What is your name?

**Mario Juric**

Your message

Her body may have left us but her soul will remain in our hearts through her voice which she so beautifully immortalized in her music. She is what real art is all about: True to the idea.

 [Email](#)

Mar 10th 2005 at 10:28:20 AM

What is your name?

**Cres O'Neal**

Your message

Pam and I met nearly 16 years ago, upon my return to Washington, DC. I had just completed my last theater production. I'll never forget it. I had done five shows in one year, and was exhausted.

A friend and I happened upon this really tacky, yet enticing joint called the Marquis in Georgetown; and, there she was with a piano player named Effie. To say Pam's voice was enchanting is an understatement. When the duo finished, another band came up and started playing Mustang Sally. My friend convinced me, only because I had a few Grande Mariners (most people who know me know that I have stage fright in really close settings, and have to be a little happy before I perform). After I finished, I noticed Pam sitting quietly at a table and I went over to introduce myself. It was her modesty and ease that intrigued me. Here was a woman that truly had the most beautiful voice I'd ever heard, and not only was she approachable, she also complimented me – that alone was reason enough to fall in love with her.

We never stayed in touch on a regular basis; yet, when we saw each other, it was as if we always kept in contact. She'd always sing my favorite Pammy song, Neverland. We talked about our kids, music, and my procrastination and fear of putting a band together. I remember how when I would come into Utopia, she would sometimes come over and quietly ask me if I was up to singing. Although I often refused, I mean who wants to follow Pammy, I was fascinated by her comfortability with other performers and her willingness to share the stage...something that is a rarity in the



Washington music community. We also had something else in common...depression. We sometimes talked about it, and although we differed on how to deal with it, I believe there was a nonspoken understanding of what each of us was going through.

I saw Pam's obituary in the Washington Post and was angered by the bitter tone. I was saddened by the fact that Pam's remarkable contribution to the music community worldwide, and the warmth and joy in which she enveloped her listeners was ignored.

I spoke to Pam a few days before she passed, and my last words to her were that she was going to be okay. After all is said and done, I guess now she truly is.

God bless you Pammy. I miss you, but your spirit still remains.

 [Email](#)

Mar 8th 2005 at 05:23:46 PM

What is your name?

**Karen Francis**

Your message

Wow....This is SUCH sad news.. Pam was the first singer in DC to graciously open her bandstand to me - to give me a chance to perform and grow. She'd called me as a substitute for her at Utopia when she had a performance conflict. I recall her as warm and welcoming and very much a "feeling" person in general and a very good musician in particular.

I remember back in 93 or so, we both got called to do a "Young Lions vs. Old Lions" concert at the Kennedy Center where she represented history and I represented future. In that show we got to perform a song together. Since I was new, she let me choose the tune so that I would be comfortable. I recall feeling her grace working in my favor at that event.

It was great fun working with her and she worked to make me feel comfortable sharing the stage together.

I remember her as always being up-beat in temperament. But she must have been living in great pain for her to end her life. It just goes to show that we never really know what the person next to us is dealing with behind their smiles and so I'm reminded to offer compassion and grace to all that I encounter. For who knows where the difference will be made?

She will be missed.

Be blessed and rest in peace Pam.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 8th 2005 at 02:58:08 PM

What is your name?

**Julian Cook**

Your message

As a Takoma Park neighbor I am sorry to see Pam go. We play Thievery Corporation on the radio station I'm affiliated with ( <http://www.woxy.com> ) and her music is well loved there.

If there was ever a definition of "too soon" this was definitely it.

Julian

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 8th 2005 at 11:48:05 AM

What is your name?

**Tim Eyermann**

Your message

I had the pleasure of performing with Pam on many occasions in different musical settings and her depth of musical styles always wowed me and audiences every time she sang. I will miss her presence and her beautiful music. Sincerly Tim Eyermann

Mar 7th 2005 at 08:08:52 PM

What is your name?

**DavidJohn**

Your message

I only found Thievery about 2 years ago and therefore I have only heard about Pam for that long. I am really saddened because I wanted to hear that same voice again and again, Lebanese Blonde will haunt me forever as I am saddened I will never get to see or hear that track sang live.

You achieved a lot and inspired many people.

My best wishes to your family. If anyone can contact me about how I can donate using paypal please email me. Thanks.

DJ, England

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 7th 2005 at 03:20:44 PM

What is your name?

**Jim Hayward**

Your message

I would always ask Lon if you were on the gig. It was always a Joy to work with you. Too hear your vocal stylings was always inspiring. I wish we could have worked together alot more. You will be missed. With love and admiration. Jim Hayward

 [Email](#)

Mar 7th 2005 at 12:31:51 PM

What is your name?

**Donna A.**

Your message

Wow. I don't even know where to begin. I first heard Pam's voice a few years back while surfing Amazon.com for music. Somehow I came across Thievery Corporation's CD and began listening to the song samples. It was different and Pam's voice was intoxicating, so I purchased it. I played the CD for months until I absolutely fell in love with Pam's voice on Lebanese Blond and Mirror Conspiracy. I felt compelled to find out who she was and so I returned to the Internet to find out where she lived. To my amazement, I was living in Alexandria, Virginia at the time....only minutes from Pam's home in Arlington! I don't believe in coincidence so I found her schedule on her website and went to watch her perform at a restaurant called Sala Thai. She blew me and my friends away! The way she looked at you and swayed when she sang. So passionately. Well, after her show she came over to autograph our CD's and gave us her card stating she gave voice lessons. I was a shower singer, so I jumped on that opportunity. I started going to Pam's house weekly to train with her. I wanted to be just like her. After a few weeks of lessons, Pam asked me to sing some other tunes not included in our weekly lessons, and she critiqued me, listening closely. After I finished the songs, she told me that she was in a band that was looking for another female singer and she thought I would fit perfectly. Wow! As a new student, it blew me away. Not only did I get lessons with this woman, but she got me into this awesome top-notch wedding band named "Odyssey". There I got a chance weekly to not only perform and learn alongside Pam, but to also WATCH her perform her magic. It was such a dream come true. I will never ever forget it.

To make a long story short, I share this because I want others to know of her generosity. She changed my life getting me into that band and thru my voice lessons. She shared information with me and gave me pointers in how to succeed as a singer. She introduced me to Eva Cassidy's music (whom she stated to me was one of her

favorite singers that she'd known before Eva passed). She changed my life thru her voice and thru her music. To this day, I have yet to hear anyone else who can sing the way she did (and now does). Her voice is haunting. Her eyes were haunting. Her soul was haunting. I knew the last show I performed with Odyssey was going to be my last, and me and Pam shared this moment one night before I left for Florida where we just looked at one another. We didn't say anything....we just looked. She always had this way of being able to look inside you. Something in me told me it would be the last time I would ever see her again. Still, her spirit will live on inside of me.

Working together, Pam and I had many opportunities to talk and often we did because we were the only two female singers in the band. Being a "closet" depressive myself, we shared that and talked about it often...our similarities. She would often come to shows and cry in between sets or in the restroom. She was such a strong and powerful woman and I knew she was battling major depression. Pam loved deeply and felt deeply. Anyone she loved, she loved deeply.....even if things weren't going quite right at the moment. She loved her family and often spoke of her husband and her relationship with her son whom she loved very, very deeply.

One night between sets we sat out in a lounge of a hotel in D.C. and Pam was crying. I didn't ask why, I just hugged her tightly. She grabbed my hand and smiled at me thru her tears and told me how much I reminded her of herself at my age. I didn't feel good about her that night, and anxiously I tried to explain to her how priceless she was to her family, to me and to the world. I tried to explain how her voice and her music was a healer; that SHE was a healer. I called her at home the next day to speak to her because she'd made me nervous the night before. Gareth answered and said that Pam was out in the garden tending her flowers. She never told me why she was crying. Like me, Pam was very, very private and a loner, but we shared so many similarities that she would listen to me, and I am forever grateful that I got the opportunity to say all the things I did say to her before she passed.

In closing, this is a tremendous loss not only to the D.C. area, but to the world. My heart and prayers go out to her family and friends because I know how deeply she loved you all. But I guarantee you that she and Eva Cassidy are rocking the clouds! As Bill Cosby stated similarly about his son Ennis' death, "I am just so happy to have had the opportunity to know her." Pam, we love you so much and will miss you. Earth will never be the same without you. And I will never let your legacy die. I will take what you have given me and run with the wind. Thank you to my girlfriend who sang with SOUL.....that "smokey-lounge" voice and eyes like misty-blue diamonds. - Donna.

 [Email](#)

Mar 6th 2005 at 10:57:51 PM

What is your name?

**Razhan**

Your message

Just about everybody I know adores Pam Brickers vocals. Myself, It's the main reason I listened to Thievery Corporation. I wish I knew more about her at the time.

I just wish that people not look at her passing, but celebrate the way that her music melted everybody's hearts.

I distinctly remember sad times which were uplifted simply by taking in 4 minutes of this wonderful woman's voice.

I hope that in passing, she has found the peace that she was looking for.

My condolences to her family including her son.

 [Email](#)

Mar 5th 2005 at 08:54:20 PM

What is your name?

**Nikki**

Your message

I didn't know Pam personally, although I did have the honor of meeting her once a couple of years ago. We had some mutual friends in the music community, and

everything I heard them say about her enormous talent both intrigued and intimidated me. I've always loved jazz but as a singer it scared me. I finally heard her last year, and I wanted to ask her how she DOES that....the way she could slide or twist or note, how she got the courage to play with a song the way she did, how she made it work and look so easy. I decided I was going to call her and talk to her about taking me on as a student, but I never seemed to have the time. I guess I'll regret putting that off for a long while.

Please accept my heartfelt condolences to her son, all of her family, and the music community. She inspired so many people and probably didn't even know it.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 5th 2005 at 02:05:49 PM

What is your name?

**fire**

Your message

Thank you Pam. For your beautifull voice. For your beautifull eyes. For not being too cool for anyone despite being ice cold. Most of all thankyou for your generous and encouraging spirit. Your example and your legacy will continue.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 5th 2005 at 10:20:47 AM

What is your name?

**Tricia**

Your message

Pam and I met when our sons became friends at Elementary School. Sharing the same sense of humour Alexander (now Alex) liked nothing better than the chance to go over to Blake's where he knew the welcome was genuine. For me, newly transplanted from London and trying to recognise myself in the world of Arlington Virginia, meeting Pam was truly a lifeline. When I left, four years later, saying goodbye to Pam was one of the saddest moments. But having found her music - and being able to take it with me - was one of the best things of my life in the US. I always hoped I'd hear Pam in London but it wasn't to be. I'm praying now that she's at peace and however it is we can be sure that she's singing to her heart's content.

 [Email](#)

Mar 3rd 2005 at 07:37:46 PM

What is your name?

**Steve Ember**

Your message

How terribly sad to learn of Pam's departure. Her voice was a treasure, but the wit, warmth, and intelligence behind it, to say nothing of her lovely, expressive face, made her the world-class vocalist her fans adored. The tragedy, beyond her untimely death, was the well-deserved wider recognition that eluded our Dear Pam, a sad commentary on the state of music for too many years.

So many magical evenings of music come to mind...First discovering Pam in the mid-eighties at the (also-lamented) Cates in Alexandria...the regular Friday evening infusions of musical wonderful-ness at the Henley Park...becoming acquainted with new (to me) Tommy Wolf-Fran Landesmann or Dave Frishberg songs...Pam swapping parts with long-time musical partner Rich Harris in the wickedly clever arrangement of "Baby, It's Cold Outside"...I'll always regret not having made more of an effort to stay current with Pam at U-topia. But her CDs were never far from my player.

Pam's taste was impeccable. Whether doing those good-natured arrangements of Mad Romance, or entertaining with Rick or any of her other sidemen over the years, Pam brought infectious joy, a warm aural caress...a reminder at the end of the most trying of days that life had its precious gems. How heartbreaking to learn that circumstances caused the provider of such musical "therapy" and generosity of spirit to decide life was no longer worth living.

Dear Pam, may you find the peace and comfort that eluded you down here. You will always be adored and appreciated by your fans, but now you'll also be welcomed by the jazz greats with whom you rightfully share the stage...and the spotlight. Thank you, Pam, for all you gave us.

 [Email](#)

Mar 3rd 2005 at 03:40:13 PM

What is your name?

**Stephanie Watkins (stepsister)**

Your message

My family and I will always remember the Thanksgivings Pam and her family spent with us. Her warm and beautiful personality always made us smile.

Another memorable time was when we joined her and her family in Williamsburg to celebrate Christmas. She gave us a special candle holder that we will always cherish.

How we all enjoyed our Father's Day celebration a few years ago. We had such fun! All the dads were there including Peter,(her Dad), from North Carolina. Her face always lit up when she saw him. They had such a connection.

How we loved to hear her sing. Her voice was magnificent. I remember going to Georgia Brown's in Washington, D.C. We met Tom and his family there. Peter came too. We sat and had a delicious brunch while enjoying her show. What a treat!!!

Pam was such a special person and will be greatly missed by all of us.

Stephanie, Storm, Justin and Kiera

 [Email](#)

Mar 3rd 2005 at 12:37:37 PM

What is your name?

**Ellen Gross**

Your message

I don't even know how to begin, except to say Oh Pam I am so sorry. So sorry to know that we shared so much in common only after it was too late. Those of us who suffer from Depression and Anxiety are usually pretty private about it unless or until we feel safe to talk about it or are compelled to by shock and pain. Much of the time since I heard the news has been spent on the phone with people sharing our shock and grief. We had no idea. She was so talented and beautiful and successful. There is no silver lining here but this sad event has more tightly woven the net of community. I first met Pam as best as I can recall at Charlie's of Georgetown where I was singing with Bob Deiner in the front room. I think Pam had just shortly before arrived in town. Through the years I was always an admirer of her great talent. Whether singing standards, in Mad Romance or later with Wayne at U-TOPIA (I wish I had gone as often as I thought about it) She was a Joy to hear. I remember going to the Gesundheit! house in Arlington and having Gareth and Pam help to design a card for me and talking to Patch about the hospital. I remember Mad Romance at Antons' 1201 and Rick and Pam at the Nest Lounge of the Willard Hotel and all of us hanging out on a backyard patio with Dave Frishberg talking about the musical we hoped Arena Stage could mount a production of. It had been a couple of years since I'd seen her. I'm so sorry. I hope to remember her with less sadness in time.

 [Email](#)

Mar 3rd 2005 at 10:01:59 AM

What is your name?

**Andre Biscoe**

Your message

When I close my eyes and listen to the CD "U-topia", I can still see and hear Pam singing my favorite Brazilian song, E Priciso Perdoar. Over the years, I have taken many

friends to listen to her sing and they all became instant Pam devotees. Everyone that knew Pam loved her and the way that she sung like an angel, who touched your very soul with her beautiful music and voice.

You can easily place her music among the great female jazz vocalists, but she had a style all her own. It is a tragic loss, not just for the DC music community, but for the world and for those who were never had chance to hear her sing live. True genius is often not recognized by the masses until after the person is no longer with us and then they transcend to legend status.

May her family and friends be comforted to know that she brought joy and happiness to all of those who had the pleasure of knowing her and hearing her wonderful music.

Pam, we love you and will miss you dearly.

 [Email](#)

Mar 3rd 2005 at 02:20:14 AM

What is your name?

**Reggie Delaney and Sam Newman**

Your message

Sam and I will miss Pam, one of the the great ladies of song. Even more important a great lady of life. She has given us so many hours of pleasure with her music and her presence. A lady of that has left this earth to soon. I am sure that she has gone to a better place and is at peace. Thank you Pam for allowing us to know you.

 [Email](#)

Mar 2nd 2005 at 07:35:42 PM

What is your name?

**Barbara Patinkin**

Your message

As a family member (cousin), it has given me comfort to read how many people celebrated Pam as an artist and held her as a friend. I can only join the many who are sadden by Pam's leaving and pray she will find the comfort and peace she was seeking. To Gareth, Blake, Peter, Sande, Tom, Lisa and families. . .  
Many hugs and love.

Mar 2nd 2005 at 06:22:07 PM

What is your name?

**Eric King**

Your message

If there were only words to express Pam and the talent that flowed effortlessly. I am blessed to have known her, and worked with her and Chuck Underwood. What a great duet that was. I will never forget.

 [Email](#)    [Website](#)

Mar 2nd 2005 at 02:21:25 PM

What is your name?

**Paul Scimonelli**

Your message

Pamala, we will love you and miss you. You were the consummate female vocalist: always ready, well prepared, and a joy to work with. Thank you for your gift of music and love. May God grant you peace.

 [Email](#)

Mar 2nd 2005 at 02:18:36 PM

What is your name?

**Lenny Robinson**

Your message

I'm not very good at this but I feel that it's important for me to share my feelings for Pammy. She was the most musical person that I have ever met that had the title "female vocalist" attached to their name. We were kindred spirits in that we both like to take musical chances. In fact, for her, taking musical chances was what it was all about. That musical fearlessness is her legacy. Her desire to explore all elements, all genres and then stretch them into her own creation is what I will miss and always remember. My prayers go out to her family and friends. I guess I'll have to add a djembe brush solo to my concerts now. Here's to you Pammy, heaven's newest angel.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Mar 2nd 2005 at 01:53:42 PM

What is your name?

**Dave Frishberg**

Your message

Oh Pam! I won't forget how the music seemed to shine out of you. Sometimes I felt like you were music itself. What a wonderful girl, what a wonderful musician. I love you and miss you.

 [Email](#)

Mar 2nd 2005 at 12:40:35 PM

What is your name?

**Frederiq Ries**

Your message

How deep can one feel, being in love with a personality that pronounces the world so deep as she does with that truth in her voice being able to tell the world what life is all about.  
Frederiq Ries former dutch student of The Washington University piano teacher James Levy who already had gone through a loss of an amazing drummer who took me out of a lot insecurities.

 [Email](#)

Mar 2nd 2005 at 09:19:53 AM

What is your name?

**Christie**

Your message

Dear Gareth, I am so deeply sorry for you loss. My heart goes out to you and Blake, and to Pam's family and friends. She was a star in our universe and will be missed everyday. May she find the peace that eluded her, and rest forever in the arms of the angels. "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal".

 [Email](#)

Mar 2nd 2005 at 01:52:01 AM

What is your name?

**Charisma**

Your message

Pam sang her "ass" off!! The last time I saw her and Rick they were nestled in the Crow's Nest at the Willard. How so much music could come from two people, I will never know. She was smooth and a constant comfort to me whenever I had the pleasure of hearing her. We have lost an angel. May her soul rest in eternal peace. I will miss you.

 [Email](#)



Mar 1st 2005 at 11:26:08 PM

What is your name?

**Paul Bollenback**

Your message

There are no words to express the sadness. I knew Pam from the early days, and just cannot believe she's gone from this earth. What a loss. What a spirit, what warmth, what a voice! I hope the world never forgets you, Pam. I know I never will.

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 09:59:20 PM

What is your name?

**Kelly Brown**

Your message

I've taken a while to write anything here, because, songwriter I am not, I've been at a loss for words. I am missing Pam, myself, and I want to add to the voices here to send out my sincere condolences to Pam's family and close friends.

I was fortunate to have been a vocal student of Pam's for 1 or 2 years, although I lost touch with her when I stopped taking lessons some time after she started teaching at GWU. Pam was a wonderful teacher. She had much to offer, she had high standards, and she was so warm and encouraging.

Of course, I regret now that I didn't go out more often to hear her sing (on those evenings I stayed home because of the weather or because I was tired). But my husband and I did get to see her perform many times, and though not professionals ourselves, it was clear to us that Pam was special - that she was not only such a talented musician, but that she also shared much of herself when she sang.

I am so saddened by the pain that she must have felt, and for the loss to her son, her ex-husband, her other family members, and her close friends. And also for the loss to the world, which was so frustratingly slow to recognize what she gave to all of us with her music, her art, her heart. But I am very grateful for all that she gave me, a student and fan.

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 07:56:39 PM

What is your name?

**Robin Harris (Rick's sister)**

Your message

Her smile and spirit lit up a room. You couldn't help but smile when you saw her and heard her voice. I hope God is good to her and will help the rest of us go on without her light in this life. We weren't close, but I felt like she was part of our family because she was so close to my brother. You just couldn't help but love her.

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 07:30:44 PM

What is your name?

**al**

Your message

plese with all the memorials in the dc area can someplace in the pioneer valley where it all began do 1.The IRON HORSE IN nORTHAMPTON WOULD BE IDEAL.Bring Pam back to us one last time.

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 05:08:37 PM



What is your name?

**Rebecca**

Your message

I met Pammy (along with several other amazing people!) through my husband, Steve, when she was living with "Gesundheit" friends in Arlington around 1990. She instantly welcomed me into a seemingly tight circle of friendship. It was a privilege to know Pam as a wonderful person, a brilliant musician, but mostly, a beloved friend. I was so happy when she agreed to bless an important event in our lives (our wedding party at the Ritz Carleton in D.C. twelve years ago) with her music. And what a blessing it was! Everyone agreed she was phenomenal (Over the Rainbow was our song as well!). Then, when we had our children, she visited us right after each child was born. On those occasions, in her quiet and loving way, she shared her thoughts about parenthood with us. I'll always remember Pammy as a dedicated mother. We had several personal dinners with Pam and sometimes hired a babysitter to go out and hear her sing around town. Those were always special evenings for me. It was (and is) so easy to be uplifted by Pam's singing, which is sweet, sexy, joyous, complex, fun, intelligent, cool, and warm all at once. Pammy's sweet and rich tones will always echo in my mind and heart. Love to Gareth and Blake.

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 04:49:34 PM

What is your name?

**Jason Price**

Your message

I just happened to check out the DC Jazz page and saw the memorial show for Pam at Blues Alley. I was like WHAAAAAAAAA??? I, like soo many others, first saw her last February/March/04 at Utopia. She was quite amazing and I so loved to hear her sing. After the sets, it was just wonderful to see how she interacted with everyone and how sweet her personality was. I wish I wasn't soo tired the night I just happened to be walking by the Pegasus Lounge and she was going be there in 30 minutes. I always thought there would be a next time. :( I'll definitely be at the Blues Alley show and I'm sure Pam will too.

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 04:32:58 PM

What is your name?

**Jan Garber**

Your message

I first met Pam at Utopia. I heard the Joanie Mitchell lyrics to Charlie Mingus's "Goodbye, Porkpie Hat" wafting out of the door on a mid December Sunday night, and I was in love. During the following year, Pam's music brought joy into an otherwise drab existence. Those Sunday nights spent listening to Pam, Wayne, and Jim saved me from despair. I no longer live in the DC area and I've missed Pam tremendously. I'm sure she will remain alive in the memories of all of her friends and fans.

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 04:07:59 PM

What is your name?

**Michael Harris**

Your message

Pam, nothing compares to the feeling I would have seeing you perform. You would sing and I would feel your heart reach out to me and the rest of the audience. Your voice was so free and your spirit so open. Thank you for those moments of pure joy. I hope the stars look even more beautiful from where you are now...

 [Email](#)

What is your name?

**Wayne Wilentz**

Your message

I had to wait awhile before posting. I have not really processed this whole thing the way I should have.

Pam was my musical partner and my friend for 13 years. We first met at David and Debby's wedding, and immediately hit it off musically. What I didn't know is how similar our tastes ran, not only in music, but in much of the arts. Steely Dan, DeLillo, Altman, Firesign Theatre, Ricki Lee, Beatles, Monk, Mingus, Betty Carter, Stevie. She did have a thing for David Lynch, but that was our only taste divergence! Pam used me along with her stable of fine pianists, including Dave Kane, George Colligan and Louis Scherr during the period after she and Rick decided to stop their phenomenal duo work. When my trio got the Thursday gig at Utopia, Jamal asked me to put a band together with a singer for sundays. I immediately knew that this was an opportunity to really get to know Pam musically, and I hired her and David to do it. After the first few sundays, David had to travel for a month, so I took a flyer and asked the 3rd member of my trio, Jim West to play with us. I would play left hand bass. the clients loved it, the club loved it, and we stayed in that formation for the next 11 years. We played to an empty room for a long time, but as it usually happens, word about something special got out, and our sundays became a DC destination, all thanks to Pam's talent and personality. That trio also worked at Clyde's and did a bunch of festival/concert gigs along the way. But I believe our crowning achievement was the CD "U-topia", wherein Pam showed the world her versatility and mastery. It was a tour de force, done on a shoestring budget with substandard recording techniques. Almost every track was done on the 1st take. Minimal punches too...her intonation was that good! We picked our favorite songs from our repertoire, and it showed. And of course, Pam always trumpeted my original songs, and we even collaborated once on the song that eventually became Wallflower, that great pop tune she and Chuck really put together.

Look, there was and is nobody in music who can do what Pam could do: Bebop and scat authoritatively, vocalese without a missed note, ballad interp on a level with Ms Horn, swing as hard as Ella, shout the blues like Dakota, phrase bossa like Gal Costa, rock out like the Pretenders.

If you really want to hear Pam's artistry, get "U-topia"....I will be giving all future proceeds on the album to her son Blake. In that way I can hopefully repay my dear Pam for the wonderful things she did for me...putting me on the musical map here in DC, introducing me to some great musicians, giving me a night to look forward to every week, and knowing that I would have the chance to be in the presence of greatness on a regular basis.

Thanks to all who took part in our impromptu tribute on sunday. We raised a pretty nice chunk of change for Blake, and with Blues Alley and Cd sales, hopefully more to come.

Words cannot express my sadness about you leaving us Pam. But I will play your songs forever, and I will hear your voice in my head until we meet again.



Email



Website

Mar 1st 2005 at 03:47:41 PM

What is your name?

**Maiesha Rashad**

Your message

Pam, when I first met you...through Rick Harris, over twenty years ago, I was immediately moved by your rich tones and unique style. Whenever I saw you, there was a feeling of mutual respect between us as fellow singers and I always enjoyed chatting with you.

Even though it saddened me to hear that you had left this dimension, I felt joy in knowing that you have joined the celestial chorus of the Divine Ones, (Sarah, Ella, Betty, Carmen, Phyllis, ... who've gone before us. As they welcome you with open arms, we are fortunate to be able to partake of and experience your essence through your recordings. Thanks so much for sharing your gift with us. Be peaceful and blessed, sweet sister. May you forever feel the love in abundance emanating from your family, friends and numerous admirers. Love, Maiesha

Mar 1st 2005 at 02:31:31 PM

What is your name?

**Suzanne Lorge**

Your message

I got home last night to a phone message from David Budway, a friend and pianist here in NYC. He had some bad news, he said, and didn't want to leave it on my voice mail. Bad news it was. David and I had talked about Pam and her work before; it was just one of those coincidences that happen sometimes – we both knew her from another place, another time. I had studied with Pam when I was just starting out as a singer in DC. So many times I have thought of her throughout the years, not just because of what she taught me about singing in our sessions together, but about how she was in the world. Present, without artifice, generous. We talked about synchronicity once. I had had an out-of-place, chance encounter with someone right before a session and it weirded me out a little. "What are these things about?" I asked her. "Oh, I think these things just let you know you are where you are supposed to be," she responded with that soft smile of hers. I don't remember who that person of the chance encounter was. I do remember Pam. And will think of her –as always – every time I see her writing in my real book. I trust that she is where she is supposed to be. Peace to you, Pam.



Mar 1st 2005 at 01:04:42 PM

What is your name?

**Phil Cunneff**

Your message

I just heard this sad news last night, and on the bandstand. Pam was/is such a beautiful and uplifting spirit to anyone and everyone with whom I ever observed her interaction. I am so sorry for all of us to be denied that perennial smile and enthusiastic greeting upon which we could depend when she walked into the room. That, and her beautiful, precise, soaring voice will always remain in my memory. My condolences to her closest ones, and to the world for its loss of this wonderful woman and artist.

Mar 1st 2005 at 11:04:22 AM

What is your name?

**James Oakley**

Your message

I stopped in a small record shop in Hay-on-Wye in Wales on a recent trip. In the Jazz compilation bin, I ran across a CD that had several cuts of Pam's music on it. It put a smile on my face as I walked down the street. But then, she always put a smile on my face. And she put a smile on all of our faces.  
Gareth, Blake... my thoughts and tears are with you. Let us remember all the melodies.....

Mar 1st 2005 at 08:34:53 AM

What is your name?

**Jeanne Radford**

Your message

I first met Pam and Gareth in the early 80s when Pam was doing her two-week gig at the Brotherhood on Nantucket with my dear friend, Linda Worster. Pam had such an incredible voice, she could sing Joan Armatrading songs like no-one else and she and Linda made beautiful music together. We all had such a great time in the "magic room", it was a delight to know them - and then Blake came along to make the family complete. Everytime we met it was like we had never been apart!

I was so sad to hear of Pam's passing into the light and send my heartfelt condolences and love to Gareth and Blake. And to Linda for reasons we understand.

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 01:45:14 AM

What is your name?

**Sunny Sumter**

Your message

We'll miss your light Pam. So good that we were able to sing at my dear friends, Ruth and Barbara's wedding, last August. My husband and I will miss hearing you at Utopia's. Thanks for the music! -Sunny

 [Email](#)

Mar 1st 2005 at 01:05:53 AM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

After seeing Pam's obit in the Post this morning, I'd like to reiterate Lisa Moscatiello's earlier hope (on the Wash Post Blog) that the Post does a full-blown appreciation of Pam. I was very disappointed in the piece. I don't think it does Pam's life and art (or her influence on DC's music scene) justice, and it goes off on weird tangents that I found completely inappropriate for an obituary: At 18, she was in love with her music teacher and thought the sexual revolution was the "cat's meow"? When I was 18, I thought "Dust in the Wind" was one of the best songs ever written, but I sure as hell hope that's not a hallmark of my obit.

Almost everyone that I've talked to today felt similarly that the piece was rather cold, tangential, and didn't capture nearly enough of what made Pam (and her talent) so special to so many people.

If media people are reading this, please consider doing a more in-depth piece on this much-beloved, underappreciated, and now, sadly departed artist.

Feb 28th 2005 at 10:53:43 PM

What is your name?

**Thomas Bricker**

Your message

This past weekend our family got together in VA to mourn the passing of my sister. Very sad.

We all wished it could have been a gathering for a celebration of her 50th birthday instead.

My 5 year old son recalled how much he liked Aunt Pammy's singing and playing guitar for us in front of the fireplace this past Christmas.

My 8 year old daughter isn't sure she wants Christmas to come next year because she won't have her Aunt Pammy to harmonize with her on the carols.

We will miss her forever.

We can't believe she's gone.

We will always remember her spirit.

We will hear her voice as life goes on.

I will remember her singing beginning from her Jr. High days.

The rest of the world will remember her singing from recordings and all the bands she was a part of as an adult.

We loved you Pam. And we always will.

See you in the next world.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 28th 2005 at 06:40:27 PM

What is your name?

**al**

Your message

I saw pam in the amherst mass area in the mid 70's and she was always the band to see. Sorry things end this way! None of us will ever understand why maybe. But I for one will always remember a great talent.

 [Email](#)

Feb 28th 2005 at 04:31:04 PM

What is your name?

**Steve Abshire**

Your message

Never have I heard or played along with a more gifted singer. Pam was so musically intuitive. God poured so much wonder and beauty into her voice. The world has suffered a great loss.

 [Email](#)    [Website](#)

Feb 28th 2005 at 04:23:50 PM

What is your name?

**Bill Dedham**

Your message

My wife, Susan, and I went to "Charlies", sat at the piano bar and listened to Bob Diener. After the opening solo, Pam Bricker joined Bob. WOW! She sang everything and sang so beautifully: scat, Brazilian, straight ahead, upbeat, high range, low range, articulated precisely, pitch perfect, so inspiring. We became groupies for life. We had fallen for the artist. Then in time, a short time, we fell for Pam: so warm, so friendly, so enthusiastic, so intelligent. She was a friend, for a moment she was your best friend, no one else mattered except you. She had such a presence on and off stage and in front of those mikes, she had such verve and such electricity.

So it was onward with Mad Romance to the record party over on Vermont Ave., then all over town and Baltimore and even Laurel(!), a New Years Eve at the Sheraton in Cleveland Park. Later the Henley Park with Rick, then other gigs like the Watergate and Utopia . My Susan became an angel; so I tracked Pam as well as I could, finally to Reston. It was a grand trip into music with a lovely, beautiful, most humane guide.

Pam, thanks for it all and thanks for coming to my birthday, greater than any gift. Hug Susan and let her show you the ropes.

 [Email](#)

Feb 28th 2005 at 04:13:18 PM

What is your name?

**Tim Willard**

Your message

To paraphrase the writer John O'Hara's comments on the death of George Gershwin, "Pam died last week, but I don't have to believe it if I don't want to...."

But somehow, incredibly, it's true, and I share the sadness felt by so many others who loved her.

Feb 28th 2005 at 03:54:53 PM

What is your name?

**JD**

Your message

I first saw Pam perform at a small Thursday evening gig. Though the room was far from filled, you could not have guessed it from her performance. Professional, energetic, and tight, there was an a joy in her singing that soon had me excusing myself from my small group so I could move closer and just listen.

I like like performers that surprise me, and Pam certainly did. Each new song in her set evoked a new genre, style, language, or mood.

We chatted briefly during their breaks, and I left at the end of the evening thinking that there really is great live local music to be heard in DC. I ordered U-topia from her web site the next day, and it has been in high rotation among my music since.

Pam, thanks for being an artist and for sharing your rare gift. I hope you now find yourself in a place where all the joy, sweet notes, and smiles you gave are reflected back on you from every direction.

Thanks,

a fan

 [Email](#)

Feb 28th 2005 at 11:27:56 AM

What is your name?

**Leigh Pilzer**

Your message

Memories of Pam:

Nursing each other through hangovers in the Canary Islands. (There's no bond quite like too many ron y limons.)

Playing some sort of benefit thing together on recorders, guitar, cello, and of course Pam's voice. Afterward a woman approached us, told Pam she sang well, and asked if Pam had ever thought of singing professionally. While I choked back a laugh, thinking, 'Lady, you gotta get out more, this woman is working all over town', Pam just smiled sweetly and graciously replied, "Well, yes, I have."

Hearing Pam sing - I don't know if this is the actual title or not - "Do Something" as a duo with Dave Kane at the old Twins. I remember the song being quite challenging, particularly rhythmically, and she just sailed through it with a big smile.

Big band, duo, top 40, solo w/guitar, vocal quartet - was there anything Pam couldn't do?

Our paths haven't crossed much in the last years. Vague thoughts of 'I should go down to U-topia tonight' never materialized. A reminder that twenty years can pass in the blink of an eye and everything can change in a day.

A beautiful spirit and a beautiful voice. An honor to have known her, worked with her, heard her.

 [Website](#)

Feb 28th 2005 at 10:29:37 AM

What is your name?

**Davey Yarborough, Esther Williams, Davie C. Yarborough and The Washington Jazz Arts Institute**

Your message

Pam, Your personality, talent and willingness to share will be with us forever. We keep you in our hearts and on our wall of fame. The New Washingtonians and The Duke Ellington School of the Arts.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 28th 2005 at 09:16:21 AM

What is your name?

**Carol Sudhalter**

Your message

I only played (sax/flute) with Pam once, at the Utopia. She had an eclectic and innovative style and I absolutely loved the way she invented a little box podium for herself so she could be seen by her public. I've never seen anyone else find a solution to this problem when there's no stage.  
I ran into her more than a year later in the street in New York, and she recognized me instantly and greeted me warmly, and I was amazed since my memory isn't half as keen. She introduced me to her son and a friend.  
I'm so glad I had the chance to meet and hear this extraordinary woman. I am so sorry for her pain.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 11:47:15 PM

What is your name?

**Jon**

Your message

I'll never forget the first time I heard Pam. I was in Boulder, CO and visiting a life long friend who had migrated to CO from the DC area. Pam's voice filled the air as I stepped into the house. It really struck me and took me a full week to track down the song for myself. I probably saw Pam play 10 times. One time at Utopia on my birthday.

Pam you were the best...thank you!

 [Email](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 08:09:06 PM

What is your name?

**The Poem-Cees**

Your message

We salute the enormous talent and wonderful spirit of an artist who kept the creative heart of the U Street corridor beating strong. [You are missed.](#)

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 07:00:42 PM

What is your name?

**Peter Fraize**

Your message

All of us in the GW jazz program are deeply saddened by the loss of our dear friend/colleague/mentor. It was my pleasure to be able to show up for "work" on Friday mornings and be able perform with Pam who sang everything as though she invented it! I was envious and inspired by how she never seemed to give less than 100%. A true musician's musician. We will all miss you terribly, Pam. You are irreplaceable.

Even though you are gone, I know your vibes are stretchin' out through the cosmos as I write this!

Peace and Love,  
PF

 [Email](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 06:54:03 PM

What is your name?

**Sara Elder**

Your message

The lovely and remarkable Pammy was a part of my life in the early 70's at Twin Oaks, and for that I am grateful. It was always a good day when her voice (singing or laughing or talking) would waft across the courtyard. I remember particularly going to hear her sing at a restaurant in Richmond with Warren and his parents. (It was her first gig that I knew about, but there might have been others before her T.O. time.) I loved it when she sang "Down Drinkin' at the Bar," which went right over the heads of the nearby loud couple talking right through it. Pam must have been about 18 at time, but she was poised and professional and fabulous.

 [Email](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 06:15:18 PM

What is your name?

**Sandy**

Your message

The beautiful messages left here have introduced me to Pam Bricker and her music.  
Thank You.

Feb 27th 2005 at 05:55:46 PM

What is your name?

**Deborah Beam Jacomet**

Your message

I have just received the news that Pam has left us, though her beauty, spirit, and professionalism in singing will be with us for all eternity.

 [Email](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 05:13:49 PM

What is your name?

**Dave Kane**

Your message

Rather than clog up this guestbook with my memories of Pam I've posted an extended appreciation at <http://davidkanemusic.com/pam/> for those interested. There's also a couple of rare soundfiles of us playing together (at the bottom of the page).

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 01:37:28 PM

What is your name?

**Michael**

Your message

The 50 million things you did for us, the support, the kindnesses, the sounds, and all you taught us; You will be in our lives forever. Thank you Pammy

 [Email](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 10:21:07 AM

What is your name?

**Thomas Cizauskas**

Your message

In the early 90s, when I was making major life decisions, Pam's music became a very big part of my life. I would go to hear (and Rick Harris) often.

I recently moved back to DC and was so happy to learn that Pam was still performing in



the area. I went to hear her at Clup Utopia on a special Sunday night.

Your music lives on, Pam. Thank you.

 [Email](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 08:57:16 AM

What is your name?

**Jacqui**

Your message

I first heard Pam sing in 1990. She was at the Henley Park and performed Baby, It's Cold Outside with the pianist. She was brilliant! A few years later, when I began to sing jazz, I met her through some other singers and heard her perform at Oasis, Utopia and other places. My heart goes out to her family and friends and particularly to her young son, Blake. Pam, the DC community will miss you and your wonderful talent.

 [Email](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 05:37:45 AM

What is your name?

**Adam Sisenwein**

Your message

There Will Never be Another You!

Just wanted to share some of the text of a message I sent out last Tuesday. In a later entry, I'll pass on some more positive stuff, as there is reference to sadness here. As Gareth and some others have stated, there was this other quiet/shy side to Pam.

To my dear friends and relatives and the dcjazz community,

As some of you already know we lost Pam Bricker.

To those of you who didn't really know her, as some of you have requested, I'd thought I'd share a part of my friend Pam - her web site, with you. I visited it just last night and her web master has already changed it to reflect what has tragically happened. I guess this makes this loss even more real for me and therefore more sad. I talked with some of her friends last night.

As a music lover, especially of Jazz, I thought Pam was awesome. I first saw Pam sing with pianist and arranger, Rick Harris at the Henley Park Hotel in the late '80's. I was working really hard for a NASA contractor at the time and when Friday nights came around, I would go down and to see Pam sing. No matter what was going on with me, listening to Pam (and the other musicians with her) made me feel good. Through Pam, I got to know and hear other area musicians and have listened to some really great music. A little later on, it was from Pam that I met Donna, who I was with for several years. Donna has been a wonderful and supportive friend to me to this day.

When my Dad was sick, I was out in Scottsdale, AZ for a long period of time. After my Dad passed (this is the first time that I've ever written that down), I came back to the D.C. area and after a while I saw Pam sing. She hadn't seen me for a while and I told her where I was and what had happened. She dedicated a song to my Dad. She sang that same song when I saw her a while after my aunt died. Many times thereafter, especially recently, when I would see her perform she would perform that tune for me. The song was: "There Will Never be Another You."

As some of you know may know, in the last six months or so, Pam was having a pretty hard time with things. Pam was playing at a new venue and she needed some support. I want to thank Kathy and her friends for really supporting Pam. Kathy (who's from New Zealand), was hosting the All Blacks Soccer Team and brought the whole team to where Pam was playing!

I really didn't realize quite how bad things were until about the middle of November when she opened up to me about how she was feeling. I tried real hard to be there for her; help her out with a few things, and listen and not be too judgmental of what

was going on. She seemed like she was doing at least a little better. I talked with her just on Friday and she said she was okay, and although I guess I knew that wasn't really the case, I thought she was stable. Part of me knows that maybe I/we could only do so much, but the other part wishes that I could have somehow affected her so she could see/feel things in better way.

Well anyway, clearly, she really touched me. I am deeply sad for Gareth and her son, Blake, her family, and all of her very close friends, and I really miss her.

Adam S

 [Email](#)

Feb 27th 2005 at 01:13:42 AM

What is your name?

**Clarissa Kensho Fetrow**

Your message

"Can you see that light up ahead?  
Does it mean that we're almost home?  
Whether we travel together,  
Or whether we travel alone,  
Where are we really going?  
Always home.

When our hearts are full of light  
We will never lose our way  
Whether we travel by night,  
Or whether we travel by day  
Where are we really going?  
Always home."  
~Pammy's voice in my memory for 25 years.

I was graced to live with Pammy at Twin Oaks when she and Gareth fell in love, and in all this time I still remember their affection and honesty and comfort in those days as the gold standard of what love and intimacy can be.

The last few days I've been remembering, and wanting to tell my husband stories about Pam. And in many of my memories she and Gareth are together, and it doesn't work as a Pammy story out loud, because Gareth was so often the one who said the witty/spiritual/true words, while Pammy smiled with those beautiful eyes at me, and loved.

The one photo I can find of her is of our SLG - Pammy, Molly, McCune, Tomo, Kurt, Orion and me, wearing blazers and neckties and nothing else, sitting on hay bales on a beautiful summer evening, performing on impromptu homemade percussion instruments for the rest of Twin Oaks.

And the bliss of singing Linda Worster's perfect "Another Point of View" with Pammy and Colleen at a Twin Oaks holiday celebration, and Pammy's generosity that I sang lead while she and Colleen sang harmonies, because I could carry a tune, but not do harmony.

Did anybody else ever feel like Pammy could see just what was inside of you and loved you anyway?

Bless you all for loving Pammy so much.

Clarissa

 [Email](#)

Feb 26th 2005 at 05:22:58 PM

What is your name?

**karen malkin**

Your message

I can hardly believe it - right now I should be at Pam's house for a lesson we scheduled. She was so positive and encouraging as a teacher, I had no idea of her inner struggles. I wish our lessons were recorded - especially the one where Pam sang "Night and Day" with me and harmonized beautifully. I know I'll never have another voice teacher like her and I don't even know if I'll have the "oomph" to get back into singing w/a new teacher....it's been so long since I sang in clubs. Any ideas?

 [Email](#)

Feb 26th 2005 at 12:32:48 PM

What is your name?

**STAN DURBIN**

Your message

I WANTED TO GET BACK INTO THE BUSINESS AGAIN AND DECIDED TO TAKE VOICE LESSONS A FRIEND OF MINE WHO ALSO KNEW PAM, RICK NORMOYLE TOLD ME ABOUT PAM, I CALLED HER WE MET AND I WAS INSPIRED EVERY SINCE. PAM ALWAYS MADE ME FEEL LIKE I COULD DO ANYTHING VOCALLY WITH PRACTICE AND WARMING UP OF COURSE! SHE HERSELF HAD AN AMAZING VOICE LIKE AN INSTRUMENT I WILL ALWAYS LOVE HER, MISS HER HUGS AND REMEMBER. I MYSELF AM NOT SAD BUT HAPPY TO HAVE KNOWN HER,PEACE, STAN.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 26th 2005 at 11:04:09 AM

What is your name?

**Chien Yuan**

Your message

I was a student of Pam's around six or seven years ago, shortly after I got to the D.C. area. I don't remember exactly how I came to know about her, but I found her number in the Yellow Pages and just rang her up, asking her if she gave private lessons in jazz singing. Best cold-call I ever made.

The lessons at her home were always a pleasure and actually came in two parts. First, Pam and I would work on vocal exercises and then a few standards, including "It Might As Well Be Spring," one of my favorites. Then, I would bother Gareth for about an hour regarding new technologies that he'd come across, and we'd talk about Blade Runner, electronic music, etc. My wife and I were lucky to be invited to one of Gareth's birthday parties, where we enjoyed both Pam's cooking and singing.

Always the professional, Pam once gave me a mild reprimand for trying to reschedule a lesson because of a cold. "Come on, Chien, you can sing through a cold. You can't cancel just because of that. Colds can make people sound better, sexier."

After starting law school, I had to quit the lessons, but over the years we've taken nearly all of our friends, including out-of-town visitors, to hear her sing at U-topia and other spots. "We'll go to this museum and that monument, but cancel whatever you have planned for Sunday night, because I'm going to introduce you to Pam Bricker." Once, she said to me, "Chien, I've taken on a new student, but don't worry, he's not as cute as you are."

Pam, I'm sorry I never took you up on your offer to have me sit in for a song at U-topia. Ally and I will miss you.

 [Email](#)

Feb 26th 2005 at 10:48:41 AM

What is your name?

**Dave Kane**

Your message

The GWU newspaper has a nice little article on Pammy at <http://tinyurl.com/3l9a8> - registration is required for page two. If you don't want to register you can enter my email address (dave@ilad.net) when prompted and skip that annoying hurdle

Feb 26th 2005 at 09:15:26 AM

What is your name?

**al santos**

Your message

I never met Pam but, like so many, knew her through the her music. My introduction to this funloving talent came on the track, "Let's Eat Home" from her collaboration with David Frishberg off the CD, "Lookin' Good" David sings a line in the song about knowing '..a bar in Gaza, where they serve GOAT LIPPED TEA..' to which Pam, responds in an almost Lucy Ricardo fashion, "euhhhhhhhhhhh?" (yeah gotta hear it) It was THAT little intonation which, to me, spoke volumes about her personality and caused her projects from that time forth to be awaited with anticipation. There was always room on my Sunday Brunch show for her music. Although I didn't know her personally, I was very saddened early this Saturday morning (02/26/05) to hear that she had 'moved on' ('euhhhhhhhhhhhhh')

Al Santos  
WJZW -FM/Sunday Brunch

 [Email](#)

Feb 26th 2005 at 08:57:56 AM

What is your name?

**Greg Henderson**

Your message

Pam, I can't tell you how sad I am that you're gone. I've lost a really good freind and family member. Thanks for all the music,songs, and good times. I'll truly miss you. Peace wherever you are.

 [Email](#)



# Pam Bricker



---

Thank you to all that celebrated Pam's life & artistry by shared memories here.

This Guestbook was discontinued on February 18, 2013  
Please visit the [Facebook Page](#) to leave additional remembrances, thank you.

---

[First](#)[Prev](#)[Home](#)[Next](#)[Last](#)

Viewing Page 3 of 3 (Total Entries: 277)

Feb 26th 2005 at 04:46:19 AM

What is your name?

**Novagene**

Your message

Pam the Wham. I can still feel the shivers from her incredible voice, and it's been 20 years. She was the Annie Lennox to my Boy George. Shine on, Pam, shine on....

[Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 11:51:28 PM

What is your name?

**Linda**

Your message

Pammy - you may be gone from this physical place but you will be in my heart forever. Your voice will fill any void I know feel. Memories of jam sessions in the living room - rocking at Rockstock - Whiteys' to Blues Alley - Christmas Caroling through the neighborhood - laughing with our boys - these will always be a part of us. Blake - I don't know what to say except I love you so much and will be here whenever you need me. You will always be one of my boys.

Feb 25th 2005 at 11:36:22 PM

What is your name?

**Eddie VanArsdall, aka Eddie Vann**

Your message

Everyone who has posted here has captured Pam's essence. I echo everyone's remembrances and admiration. I sang side by side with Pam for five years as part of Mad Romance, and I was privileged to sing many duets with her, too. In fact, she introduced me to D.C. jazz.

I'm truly sorry that Pam and I lost touch in the recent years. From the first time I met Pam and heard her sing, I was awed by the scope of her talent, but even more awed by her humanity. She was a towering talent--a true musical chameleon, and a person of great intellect and emotion.

Pam, I wish I had been there for you. We lost some years, but I have never lost my love for you and my awe of your talent. I wish you peace.

Eddie Vann

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 11:06:56 PM

What is your name?

**John Cornelius**

Your message

I cared greatly for Pam as a person and musician and am very saddened by this news. I'm just finishing up a clinical social work degree and wish I could have helped in some way in her hurt. I wasn't close enough to her to know the extent of her hurt. She described her life growing up in the City Paper interview.

I've heard her for years at Utopia and elsewhere. She was a very generous soul, spent time thinking about how to help society (with her ex-husband Gareth) and was very real. She taught two of my friends singing.

She kindly agreed to sing at Susan and my wedding with Patrick de Santos on "Vivaldi's Concerto in D-minor for 2 Mandolins," and "What is this thing called Love?" and solo on "How deep is the ocean?" and "Wonder" by Natalie Merchant. I have her video taped singing these tunes. Paul Pieper and Victor Dvoskin backed them up.

Her last recording was a live performance at Utopia and is my favorite. I gave ten of these away as Christmas gifts this year. This double cd can be bought at Utopia on U Street.

My life has been greatly enriched by Pam. I and the community will miss her greatly.

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 10:35:07 PM

What is your name?

**Peter Sugarman**

Your message

By my lights, this is the best thing Pammy ever wrote...

"It's all right.  
It's all right.  
It's all right.  
No, it's not all right."

My heart breaks for the family she left behind. Gentlemen, I am at your service.

Wham, I know it's a bad time for a chip on my shoulder. I'm awful sorry that all of it seemed to hurt so much. I sure hope you find some peace, now.

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 08:21:16 PM

What is your name?

**Judy Miller**

Your message

I am so sorry to hear of Pam's passing. I met Pam via Thievery Corporation, who I have worked with for many years. My interactions with Pam were always so fond; she was such a gentle person with an easy disposition and professional manner. Her voice was always stunning, her performances flawless. I found her to be an incredibly mature

voice in the sometimes mad realm of touring and live performance. It is with great sadness I write this small tribute today. Her songs will live on and when I hear them, I will think of her.

My deepest sympathy to her close family and friends,  
Judy Miller Silverman

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 07:48:47 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

Thievery has a nice tribute with images on their site:

<http://www.eslmusic.com/>

Feb 25th 2005 at 07:45:03 PM

What is your name?

**Chris Bacas**

Your message

I first heard Pam's voice in 1987 at the Kripalu Center in Lennox Mass. The residents there prized Linda Worster's recordings (on which Pam sang harmony) as both beautiful music and as therapeutic tools. Hearing their plaintive voices in harmony often brought deeply hidden sadness and pain to the surface and precipitated emotion healing. Later, in Washington, I would be able to work with Pam many times. When I mentioned the early encounter with her voice and the 'medicinal' quality of their music, she kept things light and acknowledged my praise with characteristic grace. Pam is rare among musicians I have known in that she brought the highest level of musical skill and sophistication to the bandstand and yet she communicated on the most intuitive, primal level with the listener. My thoughts go to her family and my heart is full as I remember her.

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 06:53:39 PM

What is your name?

**Linda Worster**

Your message

Over a span of 24 years, I had the great joy and privilege of singing and playing guitars with Pam on Nantucket island for two weeks every summer. Our motto was "two guitars, two voices, BIG fun!!" Some of the happiest moments of my life were spent looking into Pam's eyes and sailing off into the music together. There were always lots of laughs. She was a strong supporter in the hardest times. She was one of my best friends, a confidante, a sister, my clone (long story there) and the mother of my beloved Godson, Blake. I am so incredibly grateful for her life and our friendship. I will miss her terribly. My heart goes out to all who have been touched by her loving and generous spirit.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 06:30:31 PM

What is your name?

**Mary Chapin Carpenter**

Your message

So many years ago, at the wonderful, now-defunct Food for Thought near Dupont Circle, I sat and listened to Pam Bricker singing Todd Rundgren's "Never Would Have Made Any Difference" on that tiny little stage. I remember feeling as if I had never before heard such a truly beautiful voice sing such an exquisitely sad song- I screwed up all of my courage and approached her after her



set to say thank you for the music. Immediately, she reached out in friendship. For me, Pam Bricker was a seminal talent, gorgeous, so generous and so friendly to exceedingly shy persons such as myself. A number of years later, we ran into each other at a local Washington DC event. I will never forget her shining blue eyes, her laugh and sparkle as she tapped me on the shoulder and said hello.. it was a brief conversation, but I was so thrilled to have seen her, and have the chance to tell her how inspiring she was to me, and no doubt to so many people.

I have always thought that she was the perfect example of someone truly following their heart- and their art- despite the challenges, the difficulties, the inevitable rejection that happens to everyone who has ever tried to merge real life with creativity. It's impossible to think of her without the gift she had- connecting with her music. We were all so lucky that she was here.

Echoing so many of these remembrances, I will miss her and I am so sorry for her family, friends and fans. I hope that she is in a place of peace, beauty, and music.

Feb 25th 2005 at 04:52:01 PM

What is your name?

**Tony Gil**

Your message

I will always remember and admire Pam's talents specially after she so graciously collaborated on 2 of my CDs and many of my performances. Sharing the stage with her was always a great honor and I loved to just step back and let her do her thing. We recorded a CD that will be released later this year but how sad she will not be around to hear people praise her. My condolences go out to all her family, friends and fans world-wide. I take heart in that our last recorded duet together was entitled "[Y]ou Must Believe in Spring".

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 04:29:42 PM

What is your name?

**Steve Herberman**

Your message

I had the pleasure of working with Pam several times and always eagerly awaited those gigs. Pam came by a public gig in Silver Spring several months ago and sat in with us and just sounded fantastic as always. Shortly after I first met Pam I asked her to sing at my wedding reception. My family dug out that video last night and we once again heard Pam swinging and being so masterful! From the first moment I met her she treated me like I belonged in her elite group of musicians and without ever having heard me play a note, putting me at ease instantly. She was always so much fun to hang out with and was really like one of the guys. I even remember her once calling a tune in an unusual key and afterwards telling the musicians "didn't mean to bust your balls!"

I never heard her sing a bad note or do anything contrived. It was always just about sheer musicality with Pam.

I still can't believe she's gone. What a great loss for the DC music scene and beyond. I'll miss her dearly and I know I'll think of her often. There must be a great jam session going on with Pam holding court next to the jazz greats of which she belonged next to.

Pammy-we miss you and loved you so much.

My heart goes out to your family and your many many friends and fans.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 04:24:24 PM

What is your name?

**David Worster**

Your message

My dear Pammy: 30 years of music and the beach on Nantucket and such good times..... Listening to you and Linda - sitting in with the third harmony. The memory of playing "Yes It Is" at the Brotherhood the first time and bringing the house to a complete halt. :-)



My love and respect follow you...  
David

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 03:07:38 PM

What is your name?

**Judy Willard**

Your message

Pam was my friend and oh how I wish I had connected with her during the bleak times. So many wonderful memories are replaying in my head -- meeting Pam and Gar at North Nelson St. Blake's arrival as the sweetest baby ever. Pam in our wedding, singing "The folks who live on the hill" to Tim and me. Café GaGa. All through these memories I hear her beautiful, beautiful voice, and see her sweet, giving, adorable self. The sadness is overwhelming. I send my love and strength to Gareth and Blake and to Pam's Family, Friends and Fans.

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 03:04:40 PM

What is your name?

**Chris Geier**

Your message

While I was neither family nor close friend of Pam's, her passing has weighed heavily on my conscience. We should all pray for her family because their loss is the greatest. As for myself, and I suspect many other of us local fans who knew her and were fortunate to see her perform locally, we are just left with so many questions and so much regret.

Pam was the quintessential matriarch of our underappreciated DC jazz landscape. Of all the talented artists who make up this accomplished fraternity, Pam was the Queen. She was like the gold standard that most artists would only hope to measure up to. For many of us, there was no better way to end a weekend than with a cozy, intimate Sunday night at Utopia with her scatting or belting away from atop her perch at the end of the bar.

My fondest memory was a year or so ago at one of Wayne's cd release parties at Bossa. If you weren't there, it might as well have been the DC jazz world's own little LiveAid, the gathering of musical and vocal talents was so great. I'll never forget, and now forever cherish, seeing Pam, Nicki Gonzalez and Patrick De Santos all singing together in support of Wayne's project. While it was a rare evening with our city's three most talented singers all on stage at once, it was Pam who just just blew the joint that night as she did any night she played.

Pam was always approachable and happy to have a drink and a chat with you on her break or after her gig. At those moments, I guess I felt like I paid homage to her or conveyed my appreciation to her as a fan, but it doesn't feel like enough now. I wish I had the chance to say it now. To just tell her what a wonderful night you've given me, and thank you for sharing with all of us the talent that you possess, and thank you for all the memories you've given us. Take care, be well and thank you, Pam.

Cheers,

Chris Geier

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 01:54:57 PM

What is your name?

**Orion Weiss**

Your message

The first time I ever saw Pam was when she arrived to live at Twin Oaks for the second time. She'd been living in Boston, had been a successful musician, so I was

told, but when I met her...she was recovering from depression and she was a very quiet and reserved person who barely spoke (in stark contrast to the largely ebullient and talkative personalities of the Twin Oaker circa late 70s.),,, and at first I saw no hint of the vibrant person she really was. The days at the commune had a healing effect on her though, and I got to be privy to one of life's happier miracles as she slowly came back to life and started to reveal the personality that had been hidden by her sadness. I remember being incredibly taken with her and the transformation I saw taking place daily. My fondest memories of her are when she was performing with her Twin Oaks Band "No Excuse"...she sang rock and roll then... and she was soooooo sexy! She wore these tight red tights and these ultra high heeled shoes and she would play guitar and sing like nobody's business and she would even wail on the saxophone and be as glamorous and extroverted and as far from the shy, reserved person I first saw as she could be. I lived in the same building with her...only a few rooms down and I had the privilege at times of hearing her practice... she would strum her acoustic guitar and sing this song "Compassion" just trying out different ways to express her feelings through the song. Her voice winding around the notes. It was my first experience listening to a vocalist working.... making different choices... trying different approaches... It was intimate...and it felt a little like eavesdropping even though I knew it wasn't. I loved it best when she would reach for the low notes and her voice would get all husky. I could quite happily listen to her for hours. She would sing some songs she wrote herself...."I've been looking for you, cowherd boy... Krishna, Krishna Krishna...I'm longing for you... or "Can't you see that light up ahead...does this mean...we're almost home?" Or...most poignantly a song she wrote for her sister..."it will all come out in the wash." Pam was the most talented person I knew personally at that point. I remember being almost confused by her ability. Some part of me couldn't understand what this amazingly talented individual was doing living only a few doors down from me...in a little house in the woods in rural Virginia. But...I felt lucky she did.

Gareth told me once, that he'd had a vision when he traveled out to California that he was supposed to return to Twin Oaks and fall in love with Pam. And so it happened. It seemed logical that such a magical portent should precede their courtship. I wasn't really surprised. It was wonderful to see that match...two extraordinary people...with creative ways of viewing the world and both seeming to possess the attitude that anything was possible. An incredible partnership. As if Pam's musical ability wasn't enough I realized that she was also a very good graphic artist... as was Gareth. I remember being so impressed with the work that they did rendering a diagram of some sort of heating equipment (the memory of exactly what it was is fuzzy after all these years)... and by brochures that they did for Twin Oaks hammocks. They had a small design business after they left Twin Oaks and went to work at Gesundheit with Patch... and I remember distinctly this absolutely fabulous bright yellow album cover design and typographic treatment they did for Pete Kennedy (Rhythmn Ranch)...one of the remarkable local musicians in DC.... I became a graphic designer myself..because of them.

Although I saw Pam and Gareth often during my first years after I left Twin Oaks...I hadn't seen them for the past six years. The last time was at a performance Pam gave at a small venue in Arlington. She was an accomplished jazz singer by now of course...and she was as mesmerizing as many people have described her. I was so proud of her...and I have always been proud that I knew her. I was so happy when she won her Wammies and only a few weeks ago looked for her name to be amongst the winners at this past years event... when I didn't see it...I wondered what the heck was wrong with this town. But I know that this is all wrong...she should be here, reveling in the place she has worked so hard to make for herself in her beloved jazz music scene. And sharing life's pleasures with those she loved. I have always carried Pam and Gareth in my heart... they are special to me and always will be. It doesn't seem possible yet that she is gone. At least she has left us her amazing music and her unique memory....May she rest in peace.



Email

Feb 25th 2005 at 01:54:53 PM

What is your name?

**Jim Gibney**

Your message

Until the summer of 2004 I shared the stage with Pam about once a week for about 5 years as the male vocalist in an event band known as Odyssey. As an event band we played popular, structured music. All of her fans know of her abilities in jazz, few knew of her willingness to breath life into structured music. As you might imagine, it was

always a humbling experience to sing duets with someone of Pam's immense talent. However, she was very generous and did her best to help me get the phrasing right. It is hard to explain how amazing it is to sing with someone who's pitch is ALWAYS perfectly centered. Her sheer technical facility was matched by her willingness (and need) to share her emotions through the song. The same old songs would live everytime she sang them - and she didn't have to fool around with the melody to achieve it (fortunately we did have a number of standards where she took those liberties) She and Chuck referred to me as either "Mr G" or "Frank" - Pam, although I prefer to remember the good times we shared through the music, I must admit that from time to time I will sip a Manhattan and think of you with tears in my eyes. See you on the flip-side. - Mr. G

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 12:01:41 PM

What is your name?

**Bob Israel**

Your message

I am writing this with a heavy heart. Although, I haven't seen Pam for a few years, I always enjoyed seeing her and working with her.

I met Pam when she first arrived in DC. My Band then The Washington Jazz Battalion was en route to the Canary Islands in Spain. The Gig required a vocalist. Paul Bollenbach gave me a tape of Pam Bricker. I said let's hire her. I had not seen her or met her. The next night she and the band were at my house and we were en-route to New York to catch our flight to Spain.

I will miss her.

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 10:22:24 AM

What is your name?

**David Jernigan**

Your message

Oh, Pammy, how I wish I had reached out to you! I knew you were hurting. I also know those closest to you did everything they could to help, wishing they could do more. My heart goes out to Gareth, Blake, Peter, Wayne and Jim, who were there as much as humanly possible. Pam, we miss you so!

Now is time to examine my life to see how I can reach out to people I've been meaning to connect with, and to appreciate better those I'm with. We may not be able to save the most troubled lives; we can certainly make a difference on many levels.

Wayne, Jim, and I will be at U-topia Sunday (Pam's steady gig) and are inviting friends to stop by, remember Pam, play some music. The musicians are contributing their pay to help the family, and the club will make a contribution as well. Also, Wayne plans to have sale proceeds from their cd go to the family.

Love, David Jernigan ("Big Bird")

 [Email](#)    [Website](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 10:18:27 AM

What is your name?

**Jay Gee Gee**

Your message

I'd never heard, or heard of, Ms. Bricker until I saw the news of her demise and followed a few links to read about her life and listen to her work. I am deeply, deeply envious of all of you who had the pleasure of hearing that incredible voice live, of sharing the fruit of that sensibility. There is an unfortunate reflex in our society to "rediscover" and disseminate an artist's work only when she or he has passed beyond this world, its garlands and its glory. That said, the fact that most, if not all, of Ms.

Bricker's recorded work is unavailable in the DC area is criminal, simply put, and demands immediate redress. I can only imagine I speak for hundreds, if not thousands, of people who have only discovered this artist in the wake of her demise and who want to hear work from every stage of her career. I offer my condolences to her loved ones and admirers.

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 05:42:11 AM

What is your name?

**Dave Statter**

Your message

When it comes to singers, Pam Bricker was second to none. And what it comes to people, Pam Bricker was second to none. My love of Pam and her music began the day Rick Harris stuck a pair of headphones on my ears and let me listen to the first demo of Mad Romance. With her music and her charm Pam made us all feel like a million bucks. The warmth of Pam's voice, combined with her timing and phenomenal musicianship, never failed to grab me. One of my favorite memories with Pam is sitting in the pouring rain on the lawn at Wolf Trap listening to Ella. Another, is laughing so hard at some silliness that we could barely put the labels on a batch of Mad Romance postcards. Pam may be the only person I've ever met who could chew you out and still make you feel good about yourself. Like her family, countless friends and fans, I am heartbroken.

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 05:11:33 AM

What is your name?

**Lorraine L Whittlesey**

Your message

As a working composer/performer I didn't have the chance to see Pam's performances as often as I would have liked but the few times I did they made a deep impression on me. My condolences to her family and friends, and thanks for giving us the opportunity to post our thoughts.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 03:18:12 AM

What is your name?

**Hope Harris**

Your message

The first time I saw Pam she was on stage at the Henley Park Hotel and I was absolutely dazzled. Her singing, that voice and charisma were my first exposure to jazz. She's remained my benchmark for every female vocalist ever since. Pam connected emotionally and spiritually with me when she sang, and threw in a healthy dose of humor oftentimes to boot.

I'm one of many many people who didn't know how deeply she touched my life until she was gone. If only we could all have another chance...

May all the outpouring of love I and everyone feel follow you wherever you go... please find peace.

Love and strength to Gareth & Blake,  
Hope

 [Email](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 01:44:20 AM

What is your name?

**Max Murray**

## Your message

It is with immense pride that I called Pam Bricker my friend, and colleague. We knew each other for only about 9 years from various gigs here & there. I think our first gig together was with Louie Bellson & Symphony Orchestra... For about two years, we worked together regularly, often twice a week , mostly in the "Jazz, etc..." format. As a trio consisting of Pam, guitarist Chuck Underwood & myself, "Jazz, etc..." would perform a great eclectic blend of genre-defying music. A set might begin with a beautiful ballad like "How Deep Is the Ocean?", then without hesitation sing a bossa in Portuguese - simultaneously playing the "real deal" percussion. When the mood was right, Pam would launch into an accapella bebop head like "Anthropology", without a reference note. Her pitch was perfect.

She could effortlessly navigate the most linguistically challenging vocalese, and she scatted like nobody's business! She's the only singer I've ever worked with to tackle - and conquer, Keith Jarrett's "Spiral Dance." Then she'd say , " Thank you. That concludes the jazz portion of tonight's performance...." and she'd strap on her guitar. Who knows where we'd go from there? Steely Dan? Radiohead? Sting? There were also some great originals she had written (or co-wrote with Chuck) that I loved playing. We started recording the group, and stopped for no apparent reason part way through the project. Unfortunately that project, which promised to be a seriously rocking CD, will never be.

As the state of our economy nosedived in the period following September 11th, the venues where our trio worked together either cut out entertainment, or reduced the money so much that Pam needed to cut back from gigging with a trio and go out with a duo. Gradually Pam & I worked less together, but remained in contact as friends, and I began maintaining her website . In addition to being friends - I was a fan. Still am.

Sadly her last couple of years were filled with turmoil. It must have been just too much for her to bear, and last Sunday she took her own life. I still can not believe what has happened. I loved the time we shared, and am devastated that it'll never happen again on this earth.

Pam, you are the greatest.

Hey Sarah, Ella, Rosemary, and Billie..... y'all better watch out! There's a new voice in heaven!

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 25th 2005 at 12:08:44 AM

What is your name?

**Dan Lamaestra**

Your message

I am saddened and shocked by this tragic news.  
This is a major loss to our music community, and to the world music scene.

Some colorful memories:

I first heard Pam when she was singing with Rick Harris at The One Step Down years ago, and they sang " Baby it's cold outside", where they would trade parts, and Pam did the most convincing Louis Armstrong I have heard yet!

I also remember hearing her at the Nest lounge, with David Kane, and being amazed at her ability to so easily go from a Benjamin Britten piece, to a bossanova in portuguese, to hard charging Ella scat, in one set, all executed brilliantly!

I had the fortunate circumstance to play piano with her on fridays for the last several months of her life, and will never forget it. She raised the collective level of the band every time with her command of the music, and was always very humble when I told her ( every set ) how much I loved working with her.

My favorite recording of hers is the lovely ballad, "Our Love Rolls On", recorded with David Frishberg at Gantt Kushner's Gizmo Studio.

We will all miss you, pam.



Feb 24th 2005 at 11:14:38 PM

What is your name?

**Dave Kane**

Your message

I'm shattered by the unexpected loss of our beloved Pammy. I had the privilege to work with her for several years at the Henley Park Hotel, the One Step Down and elsewhere and those gigs with Pam were among the finest musical experiences I've had. To know Pam was to love her- she was a beautiful, gentle soul albeit, a troubled one. To hear Pam was to hear joyous music making at its best. The world is much poorer for her departure though Heaven must be rejoicing. Thank you, Pam, for your love, friendship and your music. I and all who knew you will miss you terribly.



Feb 24th 2005 at 11:03:01 PM

What is your name?

**Rick Gondelman**

Your message

I feel blessed to have known Pam. It feels a little strange for me to say that about someone that I really did not know very well, but she had an appeal, a charisma, a tenderness, a beauty about her that was easy to see and appreciate. I very much enjoyed being in her presence. I was lucky to have her and her band sing at a party for my 20th anniversary. And I also took some voice lessons with her for a bit, most recently just 2 weeks ago. I miss her. I pray that her soul's journey is blessed with peace, light and love.

Feb 24th 2005 at 10:31:51 PM

What is your name?

**Shelley Harris**

Your message

Pammie,  
I'm so sorry we never got to have that lunch I promised, but I am grateful that your voice and image have been preserved forever. Your rendition of "Over the Rainbow" at our wedding was very special to me and Steve and we will look at the video to remember how you were in life.

Your suffering must have been tremendous.

Dear readers, please understand what a bottomless pit depression can be for those who suffer from it like Pammie did. Sometimes, in spite of others' best efforts to help, a person simply can't climb out of the darkness.

Pammie truly was unforgettable in every way. My heart goes out to Gare and Blake and those who mourn the life of Pam.



Feb 24th 2005 at 08:06:25 PM

What is your name?

**Jeff Antoniuk**

Your message

When I moved to the DC area about 8 or 9 years ago, Pam was one of the first local musicians I heard, and I thought "\*\*\*\*! This is a serious town! Does everyone sound like this?" A month later I talked her into recording a demo with me, and since then I had the pleasure to hear her and play with her many times. Pam was and is my favorite singer for many miles, and I sent a good number of my friends that didn't know about her to hear her. They were instant converts. I am stunned, sad and angry, and my thoughts and prayers go out to her family and friends. I'll miss her more than I realize, I

think.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 07:22:00 PM

What is your name?

**jake kawatski**

Your message

I had joy of living with Pam (at Twin Oaks commune in Virginia) in the 80s. The band she put together then was one of the best we've ever had here. Her "trademark song" at that time was her own "Wonder Woman". At least once she even got into full wonder-woman costume to belt it out. She was a truly a wonder.... a tremendous musical talent!

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 06:29:26 PM

What is your name?

**Pavone**

Your message

Let it be told that sometimes our song is stronger than the spirit that writes the melodies. The human musical conversation that makes our artistry so special can be the very thing that is our source of pain. That turmoil, that feeds our musical voice is so fragile that sometimes there is nothing left to give and trying to fill that emptiness becomes futile.

Pam's song, spirit, and voice will always be heard perhaps because it is stronger than life itself... Her soul has left an indelible mark on mine and in all my sadness all I can do is thank her for her gifts... I love you...

Feb 24th 2005 at 06:20:58 PM

What is your name?

**Rick Harris**

Your message

I had the honor and pleasure of working with Pam not long after she arrived in the DC area in the early 1980's, at first with Mad Romance, and later at the Henley Park Hotel. She was a dear friend, an incredible spirit, and as so many have said, a warm, generous and caring soul.

What I would add to all of this is that Pam was a fearless, and daring musician whose accomplishments will amaze and inspire listeners for generations.

THANK YOU PAMMY for being a large part of my life. I will miss you dearly.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 06:13:07 PM

What is your name?

**Merrill**

Your message

I miss you Pam. I remember when you played rock and roll in the 70s as the Bricker Band and packed the clubs with the wild women of Northampton and the college crowd from Amherst. I loved dancing to your music. It was a great surprise to hear you singing and playing guitar at a friend's house in DC, in the 80s, and realize we had another set of friends in common. More recently, you moved to Takoma Park, literally around the corner. I know I speak for many of your friends when I say I wish there was someway I could have been there for you and made a difference in your life, the way you've brought magic to our lives with your songs.

 [Email](#)



What is your name?

**a friend**

Your message

Pammy  
Goodbye, for now, my friend.  
Having your friendship has and will continue to enrich my life in ways beyond measure & words. You touched my heart.  
I think about the thousands of others that you have lifted up with your incredible music, voice and talent.  
How many times have you caused someone to smile, dance, laugh, reach out and hold a hand or kiss a lover?  
Your essence & passion behind your music awakened the soul. You are a healer and your music will continue to work your magic even though "Pammy has left the building."  
Maybe, just maybe, your work here was complete.  
So, congratulations on a fantastic life. May all the love you have created support you as you continue on to your next gig.  
In Peace  
Lewis

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 06:06:07 PM

What is your name?

**Craig Smebakken**

Your message

While hanging out at the Reston Town Center one night this past summer, I had decided to go watch a friend of mine, Mike Lyons play some music at the Market Street Bar and Grill in the Hyatt. Mike always has great musicians playin with him up at Market Street and I just figured I'd stop by and check him out, besides he is a great bass player in his own right. Walking in that night there was a woman singing with him that just blew me away. I sat at the table right in front of the group and was mesmerized. Her voice was so soothing and wonderful to my soul it just made my heart still. It turned out to be Pam Bricker. I had never heard of her before but after that night, I would head over to the Hyatt every Thursday to hear her sing with Mike and the rest of the ensemble. I talked to her briefly numerous times after her shows and she was just such a great person to talk to and seemed filled with joy. I was blessed to have heard her sing and to have spent that very little time with her. God bless Pam Bricker and love to all her friends and family. I only wish I had the opportunity to talk to her once more and ask her for an encore.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 05:56:43 PM

What is your name?

**Michael Plant**

Your message

Pam was my introduction to the wonderfully interconnected jazz & club world in DC. I even got to (try and) jam with her once or twice--she was very generous (and forgiving) that way; and it was through the scene she centered at Utopia that I met quite a few other fabulous musicians -- folks like Chuck Underwood & Wayne Willentz & Michelle Walker & Thad Wilson.

Pam radiated class and craft. I haven't met or heard many that could pull off Steely Dan, Charlie Parker, Edith Piaf and Jobim in succession, nailing each while never losing herself. She was a true musician's musician, and that's about as high a compliment as I know how to pay. god bless her.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 05:56:40 PM



What is your name?

**cathy quigley**

Your message

Pammy,  
You've left this world of heciticity where everything is so stresstic (your words)& I can only hope you're teaching the angels to sing properly.  
It's been a privledge to have had you as my friend, confidante and fellow dancer for so many, many years. I have hundreds upon hundreds of memories of such fun times together and I'm eternally grateful to you for that.  
I will miss your physical presence but you'll live on forever in my heart.  
Thank you for singing lullabies to Ash & Sarah when they were little.  
And, thank you for leaving us your exquisite voice so we all can listen to it forever.  
I'll dance twice as hard for you and I truly hope you've found that perfect peace wherever you are now.  
Sweet Dreams, girlfriend.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 05:33:20 PM

What is your name?

**Jim McIntyre**

Your message

I had the pleasure of working with Pam only once - and I loved every minute of it. Her impeccable vocal talent and musicality made it great to play with her, and her grace, style and warmth made it great just to be around her. Pam will be missed by many, many people in this community. She - and all of you - are in my thoughts.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 04:36:38 PM

What is your name?

**Someone who knew her**

Your message

Touched by her words  
Wrapped in her warmth  
Hearts so heavy  
Diving in darkness  
Sometimes they don't know  
the pain we endure  
We hide it from them  
Insecure  
The creative heart  
is fragile and needs  
hugs and warm words  
From which it feeds  
Goodnight, Ms. Bricker,  
may you now abide  
with the One who stops raindrops  
as your voice paints the sky

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 04:12:52 PM

What is your name?

**Nick Newlin**

Your message

I met Pam in 1982 at the Maryland Renaissance Fair where I was just starting out as a juggler. She would play guitar and sing at the happy gathering of the Gesundheit clan. She dazzled me with her voice and spirit. A couple of years later I started taking voice lessons with her. She was such a wonderful teacher, gentle and patient. She taught me everything I know about jazz and singing, and gave me a repertoire.  
Every time I sing the songs Pam taught me, I will think of her with joy and fondness.

The greatest gift was Pam herself. Her spirit, personally and musically radiated outward

and filled the world with brightness and harmony. As amazing as she was as a singer and musician, she maintained a modesty and humor to her that made her personable and accessible. She was a great teacher, mentor and friend.

Pam sang at Joanne and my wedding, and that is a shining memory that we will carry with us forever.

Thanks Pam for showing us what is possible, through your example.

Pam never stopped striving and working. She was blessed with the gift of a great voice and musical talent, but she also nurtured it through the hard work and dedication of a true artist.

She shone brightly, and warmed the world, and she will be greatly missed.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 04:05:12 PM

What is your name?

**Nancy Vieira**

Your message

My surprise 50th birthday weekend-long celebration in October of 2001, attended by family and friends from New England to California, culminated with dinner, song and dance at the Utopia with Pam and Wayne Wilentz and Jim West. It was a BLAST! That night is remembered by all who attended as the "greatest birthday party of all"! I was first introduced to Pam at Blues Alley where she performed with Tony Gil. I caught many of her performances at Bailey's in Silver Spring, Odonnell's and Lewie's in Bethesda, Sala Thai in Arlington and, of course, Utopia, bringing with me many family and friends. Pam was truly an extraordinary talent. She will be missed sorely. Sending my deepest sympathy to her family and friends.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 04:03:47 PM

What is your name?

**Byron McWilliams**

Your message

I had the privilege of working with Pam on more than a few occasions, and I always bragged about it and will continue to. She was, in the true meaning of the word, world class. My fondest memories of Pam are sitting with her and Chuck Underwood listening -- and I mean listening -- to everything from Zeppelin to Stravinsky. It is a beautiful thing to share music with people. Pam is a beautiful spirit, and her spirit will be present with every melody that catches my ear.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 03:55:14 PM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

Nice short blurb in the Post  
([http://blogs.washingtonpost.com/going\\_out\\_gurus/2005/02/in\\_remembrance\\_.html](http://blogs.washingtonpost.com/going_out_gurus/2005/02/in_remembrance_.html)), followed by some comments. I really like what Lisa Moscatiello had to say:

Pam was like Johnny Carson - she did it so well, made it look so easy, and was so available - Sunday nights at U-topia at no cover - it was easy to take her for granted. Part of the landscape, as Eric Brace's article says. But she was as deep as they come as a musician. Please everyone, check out "U-Topia", and hear her knock song after song out of the park, starting with her joyous, effortless, buoyant take on "Lucky to Be Me." I hope the Post will not take her for granted and will do a full-length appreciation on this gifted artist.

Feb 24th 2005 at 03:36:27 PM

What is your name?

**RiverOneida**

Your message

I remember meeting Pam at a Twin Oaks anniversary some years ago . I believe that she performed a few songs in the courtyard under the cherry trees . I remember how beautiful her music was on that warm June day. My thoughts go out to all her loved ones in this sad time

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 03:11:17 PM

What is your name?

**Henry Nigro**

Your message

I am so saddened by this unimaginable loss..I had the good fortune to write, record and play music with her in past decades...I am forever positively changed by her and her wonderful friendship...

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 02:29:20 PM

What is your name?

**Liz Briones**

Your message

Going to see Pam sing was my favorite class. I'm thankful for the chance to experience her talent and learn from her kind words. I will miss her warmth! Have fun singing with the angels Pammy!

Feb 24th 2005 at 01:21:03 PM

What is your name?

**Linda Edquist**

Your message

Pammy - you may be gone from this physical place but you will be in my heart forever. Your voice will fill the void I now feel. Memories of jam sessions in the living room - rocking at Rockstock -

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 12:50:25 PM

What is your name?

**DJ**

Your message

An amazing voice, an amazing spirit . . . will be deeply missed. My Sunday nights at Utopia won't be the same.

Feb 24th 2005 at 12:13:55 PM

What is your name?

**John Ess**

Your message

A magical voice that showed a big heart and mind behind it - condolences to all who knew and loved her.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 11:54:25 AM

What is your name?

**Dawn! Robinson**

Your message

Pam Bricker is/was/is an AMAZING singer - a GREAT singer - a REAL singer - a SINGER's SINGER... and amazingly great and real singer's singers are far and very few between...

Feb 24th 2005 at 11:33:58 AM

What is your name?

**Meredith Martin**

Your message

A golden voice and most loving heart..She could sing in ANY genre. Thank you Pammy for the gift of you. I am so grateful to have been able to sing with you. We will meet again sweet sister..

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 11:24:19 AM

What is your name?

**miriamm wright**

Your message

Beautiful voice! Wonderful gift! GOD BLESS her family and fans. My prayers are with you all.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 11:13:59 AM

What is your name?

**Christiane**

Your message

I met Pam briefly at her house, when Cheryl, Chris and I came over for a photoshoot. She was cooking butternut squash for her family and was off later to work. I admired her for doing all of "life.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 10:04:28 AM

What is your name?

**Mary Joyce A. Hardey**

Your message

Dearest Pam , I worked for you, I listened to you, I celebrated with you, I laughed with you and now I cry for you. Rest softly. My deep condolences to Gareth,Blake and family

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 08:35:13 AM

What is your name?

**Dan Burbine**

Your message

I only worked with Pam once but was thoroughly impressed by her artistry and professionalism, a rare combo in this era. Pam's not being at the top of the charts is

proof that the world isn't right.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 07:53:14 AM

What is your name?

**Lisa Beaudet**

Your message

Oh, my heart is broken. May we all sing our own life songs as beautifully.

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 02:06:01 AM

What is your name?

**Jaared**

Your message

I can't believe it. I just can't believe it. This just CAN'T be happening. I'm truly stunned and saddened by this news. Pam, you'll always be in our hearts and spirit. I'll miss you.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 01:21:20 AM

What is your name?

**cheryl**

Your message

I'm glad I knew you Pam--glad I got to taste your sweetness and experience your luscious voice and warm presence. I Miss you!!!

 [Email](#)

Feb 24th 2005 at 12:45:56 AM

What is your name?

**DJ Tonyy**

Your message

Her sweet voice will remains forever in our hearts...

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 11:56:19 PM

What is your name?

**ss**

Your message

i'm sorry

Feb 23rd 2005 at 11:47:33 PM

What is your name?

**Lars Adams**

Your message

Pam Bricker was my 2nd mother when i was growing up, i loved her dearly and have many fond memories of her. My most memberable moment with Pammy was when she sang me lullbays when i was homesick.

 [Email](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 11:30:36 PM

What is your name?

**Mario Oderda**

Your message

I had the pleasure to meet and become friend with Pam at my club, Fantastico Lounge. I cannot describe how much I loved to listen to her voice and her music. Thank you Pam for those magic moments.

 [Email](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 10:45:13 PM

What is your name?

**Robin Cunningham**

Your message

The first time I ever heard Pam sing, some time in 1984, I knew I was hearing the closest thing to perfection I would ever hear - Heaven to my ears. I'll miss you & your music, Pam.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 10:18:18 PM

What is your name?

**Martha**

Your message

I used to spend hours listening to Pammy and her good friend Linda singing at the Brotherhood on Nantucket. Those are the memories I'll keep of Pammy. I know she'll be keeping watch over us all.

Feb 23rd 2005 at 09:59:32 PM

What is your name?

**Brendan Polmer**

Your message

Having played with Pam at every Friday jam session at GWU, hearing about her passing has caused great pain and sorrow. She was an amazing musician and a wonderful friend--she will be greatly missed.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 09:46:02 PM

What is your name?

**Corey Brekher**

Your message

For the past two years I've had the pleasure of watching Pam perform at the friday GWU jams. Pam's musical abilities were what gave these jams so much color. She was a beautiful human being

 [Email](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 09:34:47 PM

What is your name?

**Faith Nelson**

Your message

I heard Pam Bricker some time last year at Utopia and she was phenomenal. Her sound was so robust. Wow! Life is so fragile. We have to be grateful for every minute of it.



Feb 23rd 2005 at 09:14:20 PM

What is your name?

**Millicent Scarlett**

Your message

I worked with Pam at GWU and was very saddened to hear about her passing. She was a wonderful addition to the voice faculty and she will be missed.



Feb 23rd 2005 at 08:24:25 PM

What is your name?

**Carla Beaudet**

Your message

I only got to hear Pam sing once, at Utopia, a small Jazz cafe in Washington, DC. But I remember clearly not just her extraordinary talent, but how completely she immersed herself in song. It was like the music became a mirror for her soul. She will be sorely missed by many.



Feb 23rd 2005 at 08:22:53 PM

What is your name?

**Gantt Kushner**

Your message

I first met Pam when she came to my studio to do some demo recordings. She later recorded much of her David Frishberg album at my place. It was an honor and a total gas to have the opportunity to hear her work with Frishberg, and an honor to have him there playing my piano. Thank you, Pam, for allowing me to be a part of that. I got her on sessions with a producer I used to do a lot of work for - usually schmaltzy, silly jingles and corporate anthems. She was always the one (out of five or six singers) who had her part perfectly the first pass. It always amazed me that an artist of her magnitude could approach a gig like that with as much concentration and craft as anything else she did.

I remember when she sang "Anjo Do Amor" for Al Williams' "Never Too Late" CD. She might have done two takes, but she only needed one. When she came in the control room Andy Hamburger said "Pam - You da Man!". She gave him a puzzled look and said "Why, Andy... How could I possibly be?" If you haven't heard it, please find that CD. She made the the song all hers....

Judy and I went to see her at Phantasmagoria in Wheaton. She sang her heart out for a handful of people. It didn't matter to her. She was music and light. She was as beautiful and gentle a soul as I have ever known. The world seems like a different place without her. My heart goes out to her family and friends. We'll all miss her.



Feb 23rd 2005 at 06:17:24 PM

What is your name?

**Esther Haynes**

Your message

Pam was my voice teacher, mentor and friend. I first heard her at an event at Union Station. I heard this wonderful voice from another room, so I had to go find out who it was. Through the crowd I managed to find her singing with a band, but didn't know her name - just wandered up to listen more closely. Later that day, a friend told me "You should go hear Pam Bricker at Utopia." I did, and to my surprise it was the same woman I'd just heard at Union Station. She was phenomenal. I had the privilege of

getting to know her and of having voice lessons with her, which thankfully are on tape. She was such a talent and inspiration, and such a supportive, warm and feeling human being. We will miss all you so much, Pam!

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 04:58:21 PM

What is your name?

**Tierney Allen**

Your message

I had the pleasure of seeing Pam perform at a tiny Thai restaurant in Arlington. My best friend and fellow singer, Miriamm Wright was with me and neither of us could get over how this dazzling vocal and guitar ability had not yet been discovered...and in fact...was being covered by the sound of a vacuum cleaner wrapping up the evening. We had been told by several musicians to go and hear her live...and I am so glad we did. Pam, the angels will listen and appreciate the beauty of your gifts. Sing for them.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 04:47:40 PM

What is your name?

**Gary Millman**

Your message

I have heard Pam on a few tracks without really knowing who she was (Thievery Corp. etc) whilst driving and at home with the lights down and thought Wow what a beautiful voice. I came across her website tonight almost by accident, but I don't think these things happen by accident really. I am so sorry to hear she is no longer here and gutted to know now I have found the owner of such a beautiful voice there is a limit to how much more of her work I can discover. A sad loss.

 [Email](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 03:42:57 PM

What is your name?

**Jay Townsend**

Your message

My favorite memory of Pam is from a party a few years back, listening to her play the acoustic guitar and sing. Her versions of the Radiohead classic "Creep" sung back-to-back with PJ Harvey's "50 ft. Queenie" are forever burned into my brain as being much better than the original versions. Hard to believe, but she was THAT good. And she will be greatly missed.

Feb 23rd 2005 at 11:41:56 AM

What is your name?

**Gareth Branwyn**

Your message

This is Gareth, Pam's ex-husband. First of all, I want to thank everyone for the tremendous outpouring of love and support that my son and I have been receiving. It means a lot. And it really helps in this terrible time.

Anybody who ever spent time with Pam knows what a uniquely beautiful human being she was. She had such a generosity of spirit. She was a shy person, but her love of people and her desire to express herself in music allowed her to overcome that shyness. Like many performers, it was onstage where she was truly at home and where she let us all see what was going on inside, and wow, what an internal world we found there: the joys, heartaches, loves, lusts, losses of being human, all so beautifully and lovingly expressed in her music.

We were together for 22 years, and every time I heard her sing, it would blow my mind and inspire me. I just couldn't get over the fact that she (that anyone) could be



THAT good, that comfortable \*inside\* of music. That confidence she had, the control over what she wanted to do vocally, her understanding of the jazz idiom and how she always so tastefully served that. Sadly, I had not been able to listen to Pam's music since we separated over two years ago. Hearing "Up from the Skies" the track that Max so thoughtfully posted on this guestbook, is the first I've heard of her in that time, and my lord, my sweet lord. Listen to it! That's Pam on SO many levels, it ought to serve as a musical hologram of her.

There will never be another like you, Pammy. The tragedy of your loss is incomprehensible to all of us.

Feb 23rd 2005 at 10:51:58 AM

What is your name?

**Rob Levit**

Your message

Max, thanks for putting this together. I haven't seen Pam for a few years. This is really sad and I am sorry her life ended so tragically. Respectfully, ROB

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

Feb 23rd 2005 at 09:20:31 AM

What is your name?

**Max Murray**

Your message

Welcome to Pam Bricker's long-overdue guestbook. I have been managing her website for the past few years and wish I had set this up earlier. She would have been able to read messages posted by family, friends & fans - messages telling her how much she meant to us as an artist & friend. This is such a tragic loss. She will be missed terribly. Undoubtedly she will also be celebrated loudly! Please, share your thoughts and stories about Pam, as we grieve together.

 [Email](#)

 [Website](#)

 First

 Prev

 Home

Next 

Last 

Viewing Page 3 of 3 (Total Entries: 277)

