



IN REMEMBRANCE OF
CHRISTINE ANNE COLLINS

11th June 1952 - 12th February 2024

FUNERAL SERVICE HELD ON:

Tuesday 19th March 2024

KENSAL GREEN CEMETERY & WEST LONDON CREMATORIUM

HARROW ROAD

LONDON

NW8 8EP

RECEPTION OF COFFIN
(The Fields Of Athenry - The Dubliners)

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WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

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PERSONAL TRIBUTES

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DEATH IS NOTHING AT ALL

Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight

I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before. How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

EULOGY

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CHIQUITITA - ABBA

Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong
You're enchained by your own sorrow
In your eyes there is no hope for tomorrow
How I hate to see you like this
There is no way you can deny it
I can see that you're oh so sad, so quiet
Chiquitita, tell me the truth
I'm a shoulder you can cry on
Your best friend, I'm the one you must rely on
You were always sure of yourself
Now I see you've broken a feather
I hope we can patch it up together
Chiquitita, you and I know
How the heartaches come and they go and the scars they're leaving
You'll be dancing once again and the pain will end
You will have no time for grieving
Chiquitita, you and I cry
But the sun is still in the sky and shining above you
Let me hear you sing once more like you did before
Sing a new song, Chiquitita
Try once more like you did before
Sing a new song, Chiquitita
So the walls came tumbling down
And your love's a blown out candle
All is gone and it seems too hard to handle
Chiquitita, tell me the truth
There is no way you can deny it
I see that you're oh so sad, so quiet
(CHORUS)

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BLESSING & DISMISSAL
(Flowers Of The Forest - Mike Oldfield)

APPRECIATION

*The family would like to thank you all for your
kind support during this time of sadness*



We Will Be Holding A Celebration Of Christine Collins' Life

At:

***The Traders Inn
52 Church Street
London
NW8 8EP***