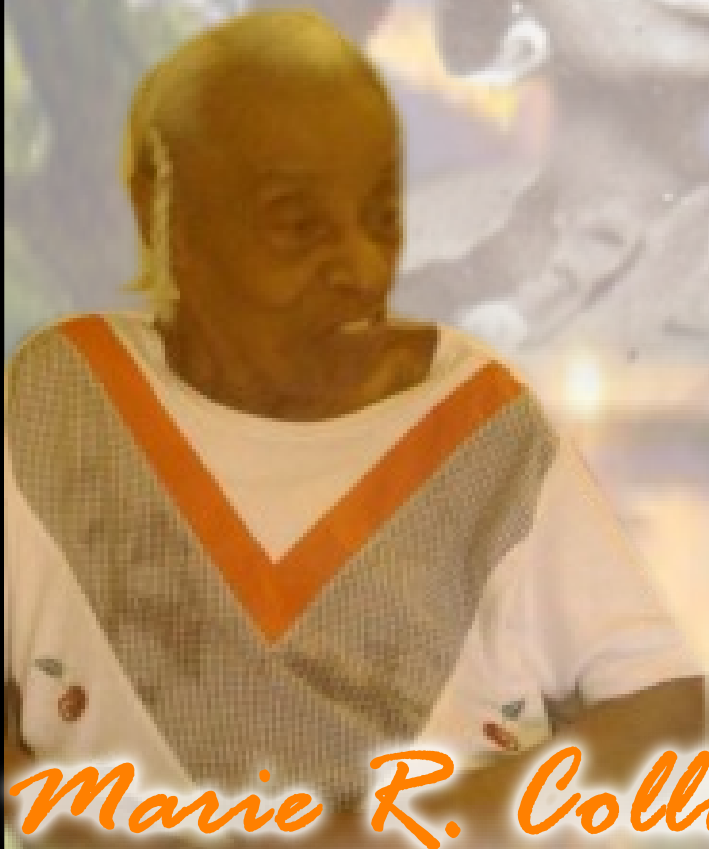


*In Loving
Memory
of*



Marie R. Collins

Sunrise
May 10, 1913

Sunset
August 2, 2012

Monday, August 6, 2012 - 2:00 p.m.

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES

129 Englewood Street • Englewood, New Jersey

Rev. Rose Burn, Officiating

Obituary

Marie Reed Collins was called home to be with the Lord on Thursday, August 2nd 2012. She was born on May 10, 1913 in Charleston, South Carolina to Dora Mc Kenzie and Samuel Watson. She was the only child.

Marie transitioned to reside in Freeport Long Island, then to New York City, and then to Englewood, New Jersey in 1961 with her husband James Collins and made Englewood their permanent home. Marie Reed Collins gave birth two sons: Frederick Alexander Burns, and Edward Alexander Burns.

Marie Reed Collins believed in being productive and making her mark on society; she started working at an early age. During her life, Marie Reed Collins was employed at Color-Form and Philmont Plastic factories. Later on she became a stay at home mom and housewife at the request of her spouse James R. Collins. Marie Reed Collins loved to cook for her husband, grandchildren and great grandchildren and her specialties were cornbread, potato salad, sweet potato pie, fried whiting, and grits. Marie had a gift which she shared with everyone that sat at her kitchen table. She transformed her gift into a cooking hobby. She loved nothing more than to see her family enjoy her cooking. Marie Reed Collins had a flair for dressing, she was flashy, enjoy wearing high fashion hats, hats and more hats and she love dying her hair auburn! She was a loving, an outstanding and selfless person, mind her own business and never interfered in anyone's personal life. If you needed help she was there to do just that, help and never said no to helping no matter how it would inconvenience her life. She was strong, bold, and private. If anyone offended Marie she didn't bite her tongue nor would she hesitate in putting in their place. During her last days she loved singing and tapping her feet and if you looked good she would tell you "You look good!"

Marie Reed Collins was a wonderful, considerate wife, mother, grandmother and great grandmother. She loved her family dearly, but Marie had a special love of her life her husband who she nicknamed "PaPa", they did everything together. Marie Collins was confident in making decisions her yes was "yes" and her no was "no" and there was no getting around it. Marie was a great wife, mother, grandmother and great grandmother.

She is predeceased by her mother Dora Watson, her father Samuel Watson, and her son Edward Alexander Burns.

She leaves behind her devoted husband of fifty-three years, James R. Collins; her son, Frederick Alexander Burns Sr.; her daughter, Vennisha Marie Anderson; her grandchildren, Simone Barbin, Ameshia Burns, Frederick Alexander Burns Jr., Kevin Burns, Tonya Burns, Sonja Burns, Eddie Burns, Jr., Ronald Burns and Morris Burns; grandsons-in-law, Albert Scott and Nickolas Barbin; granddaughter-in-law, Violet Burns; and a host of great grandchildren, and great-great grandchildren.

GRANDMA WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU! YOU HAVE LEFT US A LEGACY TO FOLLOW! THANK YOU FOR YOUR BEAUTIFUL SMILE, AND THE WONDERFUL MEMORIES YOU GAVE US, WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THOSE TIMES YOU MADE US LAUGH. IT WAS A BLESSING HAVING YOU IN OUR LIFE AND ESPECIALLY AS OUR PRECIOUS GRANDMA! We love you, rest in peace. Marie will be greatly missed!

Proverbs 3:5-6 King James Version (KJV)

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Order of Service



Processional

Invocation

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Consolation

Solo

Acknowledgements

Reflections

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Cedar Lawn Cemetery

Paterson, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Eternity Funeral Service, LLC

Aree Booker, Executive Director

Licensed Funeral Director in New York & New Jersey

NY Lic. # 00367 NJ Lic. # 4346

129 Engle Street • Englewood, NJ 07631 • ph (201) 568-2671

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