



Martha Lillian Collins

June 20, 1932 - May 15, 2020

Martha Lillian Collins departed this life on May 15, 2020. Martha was born to Reverend Jesse Ackles and Winnie Coleman Ackles on June 20, 1932. Martha, the youngest of nine children, was born and reared in Royal, Pennsylvania. She was pre-deceased by her parents; sisters Frances, Lira, and Myrtle; brothers William, Jess, John and Robert, her husband Joseph and their son Keith.

Martha attended public schools and received a Christian upbringing. She was baptized at First Baptist Church in Smock, PA, where she attended church school and sang in the Youth Choir.

Martha received her high school diploma from Redstone High School in Republic, PA. After graduation, she migrated to Brooklyn, New York, where she met and married Joseph Collins. They were the proud parents of two sons, Keith and Joseph (Jay). Martha worked at Chase Manhattan Bank for many years until her retirement in the accounting department. In her leisure, she liked to play the piano and solve crossword puzzles.

Martha was an avid coffee drinker. She would not refuse a cup of coffee no matter the time of day. Martha developed a taste for coffee at a very young age. She would sit on our father's lap and ask him for kaw-chee. He would smile and give her a sip from a spoon.

Martha was a member and Usher of Bethel Tabernacle AME Church in Brooklyn, New York. She was also a member of the Order of the Eastern Star, Brooklyn Chapter. Martha loved the Lord. She would give a sermon on how good the Lord is. One of her favorite expressions was "With the help of God."

Martha is survived by her son, Joseph (Thelma) of Georgia; grandchildren; her sister, Esther Stewart of Bowie MD, and a host of relatives and friends. She will be missed by all who knew and loved her.

Comments



“ My dear Aunt Martha, all of your pain and suffering is gone, and God has taken you home. Although I'm greiving, I know you are in a much better place. I miss the times we spent together laughing and talking, and drinking coffee with Aunt Ester. I miss listening to your favorite song, "Lily in the Valley" over and over again. I miss your beautiful smile, your wit and wisdom. You held on long, and your strength was amazing. A part of you will always be with me. Rest in peace my dear Aunt Martha.

Melanie Ackles - June 06 at 04:18 PM



“ Lord father god. > I come before you and you hold & keep Mrs. Martha Lilian under your blood Jesus, please cover her whole family there going through a big lost bless each & everyone of them. God bless you all from me to you

Glenda Sanders - June 02 at 05:27 PM



“ Thank you Glenda.

Lora Rucker - June 06 at 12:13 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall

Lora L. Rucker - June 02 at 04:20 PM



“ My Dear Aunt Martha, your pain and suffering is gone, nd God has taken you home. Although I'm I know you are in a much better place. Yes, I miss you. I miss the times we spent together laughing and talking, and drinking coffee with Aunt Ester. I miss listening to your favorite song,"Lily in the Valley" over and over again. I miss your beautiful smile, your wit and wisdom. You held on long, and your strength was amazing. A part of you will always be with me. Rest in peace my Dear Aunt Martha.

Melanie Ackles - June 06 at 04:53 PM



“ Rest in eternal peace, auntie. Your beloved sister, Esther Stewart, and her family miss you dearly. Love always, your nieces Lora, Cheryl and Carol.

Lora Rucker - June 06 at 06:55 PM



“ 5 files added to the album Memories Album



Esther Stewart - June 02 at 08:58 AM



“ MY SISTER
To Martha Collins with Love

Tears cannot signify the loss I feel, nor fill the empty space left by your passing
I was not prepared for the journey you took that carried you away
I was waiting for the doors to reopen so I could gaze upon your face again
I was praying the coronavirus would never touch you
I prayed it would cease and take a seat far, far away
I did not prepare for this loss
It came so rapidly; like a thief in the night
Stealing you away from our sight.
I thank God for the times we shared growing up
When we snickered and bent our ears to whisper, to laugh and to play
I will cherish those moments and keep you alive in my heart and spirit
Say hello to Mom and Pop and to all our sisters and brothers when you arrive at the heavenly gate.
“We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord” 2 Corinthians 5:8

Written by your loving sister
Esther Stewart

Esther Stewart - June 02 at 08:50 AM

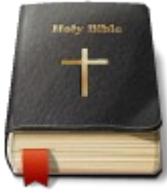


“ Beautiful poem, Mom.

Lora Rucker - June 08 at 09:07 AM



“ Sorry For Your Loss
Jesus Christ Loves Me
We Love You



Thomas Widgeon - May 28 at 02:38 PM