

**FLORAL BEARERS**  
FAMILY AND FRIENDS

**PALLBEARERS**  
FAMILY AND FRIENDS

**REPASS**  
AT THE  
BRUNSWICK WACCAMAW ASSOCIATION BUILDING

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

THE FAMILY OF CHRISTINE WILLIAMS EXPRESSES OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE TO MANY FRIENDS, RELATIVES AND SUPPORTERS DURING THE ILLNESS AND PASSING OF OUR DEARLY BELOVED. WORDS CANNOT CAPTURE THE REAL SENSE OF LOSS WE HAVE EXPERIENCED WITH THE DEMISE OF OUR LOVE ONE, NOR CAN THEY EXPRESS OUR DEEP GRATITUDE FOR EVERY EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY AND COMPASSION EXTENDED TO THE FAMILY. YOUR MANY KIND DEEDS, WHETHER THEY WERE VISITS, TELEPHONE CALLS, FLORAL TRIBUTES, CARDS OF CONDOLENCE, PRAYERS OR OTHER EXPRESSIONS HAVE HELPED US BEAR THE LOSS OF ONE WHO WAS VERY DEAR TO US. WE WOULD LIKE TO ACKNOWLEDGE ANGELYN McDUFFIE, DR. ESKANDER OF CHADBOURN FAMILY MEDICAL PRACTICE, DR. WILLIAM KING OF WILMINGTON GASTROENTEROLOGY, DR. ANAGNOST OF THE ZIMMER CANCER CENTER, THE HOSPICE STAFF OF THE ANGEL HOUSE OF WHITEVILLE, ALLIED HEALTH CARE AND NEW HANOVER MEDICAL CENTER. WE PRAY GOD'S CONTINUED BLESSINGS ON EACH OF YOU AND WE ASK THAT YOU CONTINUE TO KEEP US IN YOUR PRAYER.



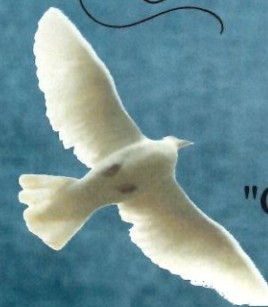
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# *A lifetime of Love and Memories*



*Christine Vontine Willimas*



"Closed eyes, heart not beating, but a living love."



# Christine Vontine Willimas

*A Life Well-Lived*

FLOWER PLANTED ~ DECEMBER 14, 1956

FLOWER UP ROOTED ~ APRIL 5, 2019



THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 2019

2:00 PM

BRUNSWICK WACCAMAW ASSOCIATION BUILDING

WHITEVILLE, NC 28472

ELDER TERESA MCCLELLAND, EULOGIST

MINISTER SHELTON WILLIAMS, OFFICIATING

## Order of Service

*For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand.  
I fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:  
II Timothy 4: 6,7*

Minister Shelton Williams, Officiant

- PRELUDE.....Musicians
- PROCESSIONAL.....Ministers and Family
- MUSICAL SELECTION.....St. Paul Holiness Church Choir
- SCRIPTURE READING:
  - Old Testament..... Pastor Robert Williams
  - New Testament..... Elder Curtis Tuntun
- PRAYER OF COMFORT.....Erica Williams
- SELECTION....."Sending up my Timber"..... Minister Robert Jones
- REFLECTIONS(three minutes)
  - Northwood Church.....Pastor Russell and Kim Honeycutt
  - Friend & Neighbor.....Bernard McDuffie
  - Congregation.....Anyone
- SOLO....."Lord Give me the Strength".....Rev. James Smith
- ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....Toni Coefield
- OBITUARY.....Kimberly Williams
- SELECTION....."Really Gonna Miss You".....JaShaun Peele
- EULOGY.....Elder Teresa McClelland
- MORTICIANS IN CHARGE
- RECESSIONAL.....Musicians



Service of Committal and Interment  
Belvue Cemetery  
Releasing of Doves



*- Her Life Remembered -*  
*NEVER AGAIN WILL I CONFESS SICKNESS FOR*  
*" WITH HIS STRIPES I AM HEALED "*  
*ISAIAH 53:5*

Many of you know me as Vontine, but to my family, I was Ma, Grandma Tine Tine, Aunt Tine or just plain Tine. My full birth name is Christine Vontine Williams given to me on December 14, 1956, by my Mother Arnetha Williams Robinson and Daddy, Murray Robinson. I was Chadbourn born and breed. A dedicated member of St. Paul Holiness Church of Chadbourn where I served as Bishop Davis' nurse and Pastor's Steward for many years. I walked the halls of West Side High School for an abbreviated period and later obtained my High School Diploma in 2012 from Cornerstone Christian Correspondent Academy. I worked various textile jobs including Ithaca, where I have some very fond memories. I was full of life; I lived life with no regrets. My friends and family knew I couldn't stay still, and I was always on the go. As they would say "My feet stayed hot." I was always in the mix. I never met a stranger, and I loved to see people happy and full of life which is why I joke so much. I enjoyed my life and want to thank some of those that made this possible. Topping the list is family and close survivors, the most important being, Mother, the Matriarch of the Williams and Robinson family. Thank you for your unconditional and unwavering love, even in your sickness. For it was love that caused you to never give up on me when I was running the streets in my former years, and it was love that caused you to come to see about me in my final days.

I was the third of six siblings. My oldest brother Nook passed away before me, leaving my oldest sister Bobbie to take the helm. Bobbie, although you were the oldest of the girls you were always the scariest. However, that was okay because you knew your sister Tine wasn't. Bobbie Jean, I want you to remember the good times we had when we got together. We acted just like kids in a candy store. Oh, how I will miss them. Continue to love & look after my brother in law, Gene. To my brother Pull, you know I love you, and I'm saying this out of love. Please stop lying so much. However, it wouldn't be you if you didn't. Pull we always supported each other in any way possible. Especially when you started having health challenges, I rode with you almost every day to Wilmington for several weeks. You and I were Mothers' strongest two. I'm gone now so you must carry on without me. To my brother Gary, I will never forget the morning you came knocking on my door when I lived across from Mother. You woke me up saying you had a rattlesnake in your car and you couldn't get rid of it. Me, being unafraid, I jumped up out of my bed, got my hoe and cut out going to Mother's. Needless to say, when I got there it wasn't the rattlesnake I had in mind. Continue always to have that unique sense of humor. To my baby sister Pam, I will always be "Red Head Charlene from New Orleans." Pam, you know we were a force to be reckoned with back in the day. The same remains true now nothing changed but our lifestyle. We leaned on each other for strength. Now that I'm gone I pray God to strengthen you more and more each day. To Shelton, my nephew/brother, I see all those whooping Mother gave you finally paid off. I'm elated to see the Man, Husband, and Father you have become.

Of all the blessings bestowed upon me, the greatest blessing of all is when I became a mother to four beautiful children. Sharlon, Popeye, Cootney, and Granny. My eldest daughter Sharlon, I love you sweet. I'm going to miss our time together. From driving to Georgia to see the boys, to you telling me about your work day, to me helping you plant flowers and the in-depth conversations we use to have. I know you're weak right now but find strength knowing that I'm just fine and that you were there with me. Popeye, my only son, keep striving towards greatness. Stay focus and make me proud. You were a man of very few words, but anytime you want to talk I'm just a whisper away. To Cootney, my knee baby, the strong one. I see so much of myself in you. You possess my strength, love, and endurance. Continue to move forward and evolve into the phenomenal mother, sister, and friend that I know you to be.

Lastly, Granny, my baby, you have been an amazing daughter. I'm so proud of you. From a little girl, you have always been different from the rest. Always in your little world doing your own thing. Thank you for giving of yourself when it came to your mother. I love you immensely. Camel, my only son-in-law, thank you for giving me three spunky grandbabies and loving my baby the way you do. I know coming home for you all will not be the same but don't stay away too long.

A mother's love have no boundaries. Even though I'm gone physically, I still love you from the grave. I want to thank my children for blessing me with the best grandchildren ever. All nine hold a special place in my heart. La'te, Eric and Montre, you were the first set of grands and to see how you have grown up to be such handsome, outstanding gentlemen make me so proud. I have to pause a moment to thank your mother Sharlon and Paula for a job well done! Grandma Tine loves all three of you. Tah'Nijah and Azala, my first set of granddaughters, continue to excel in every area. Tah'Nijah I won't get the chance to witness you receiving your diploma in June but know I am super proud of you my chicken noodle. Azala, keep dancing and twirling like I know you will. To my young group of grandbabies, Carter, Noah, Termite, and Do-dock you four have enriched my life more than words can say. I wish I could see you all grow up like I did with the other grands, but I thank God for the time I did have with you. To my six Great Grands, Grandma Tine Tine love you. I have to thank my siblings for giving me such a great group of nieces and nephews. If no one else, you know Aunt Tine would ride for you all; good bad or indifferent. I love you all, and I knew you loved me too. To my neighbors, Ms. Cora, Selena and Bernard you were the perfect neighbors. We never had a cross word, and we always checked up on each other. Ms. Cora I'm going to miss you teasing me when I be out there digging in my flowers. By the way, you don't have to be afraid; I'm not going to bother you. Selena, thank you for everything. Mr. Brown, you know we talk a lot of trash to each other, and it was all out of love. My longtime friend/sister Theresa, we've been best of friends since our children were babies. All the memories we had I will forever cherish. To my friend Vivian, thank you for hanging in there with me all of these years. The bond we shared is indescribable. To all of my friends near and far, I thank God I DID have the chance to know and love each and every one of you as well as all my family members. How much more blessed can a person be?

So in the end, remember...do your best, follow your arrow, and make something amazing out of your life. Oh, and never stop smiling. If you want to, you can look for me in the evening sunset or with the earliest spring daffodils. You know I'll be there in one form or another. I'll leave you with this...please don't cry because I'm gone; instead be happy that I was here.

Love you forever.  
Vontine



# Reflections from the Heart

Grandma, we will miss you coming to visit us and spoiling us beyond measure. We always loved spending time with you. We will deeply miss you and love you. -Noah, Termite and Do-Dock-

Hey Grandma Tine,  
I love you and I know we didn't get to spend as much time together because of distance but I appreciate all the conversations we had when you would call me on the phone & I'll forever remember the loving memories we had together. So thankful I was able to make the trip to see you one last time. Love Montre"

I just want her to know I remember and I'll never forget everything she told me. Eric

To the greatest Grandma I will never forget who taught me nothing is set in stone and to hold on to life by the coat tail Terrence

My grandma was a funny, loving, & caring person. She taught me how to be myself and I love her for that, she's going to be missed.  
~Azala

Grandma Tine was a funny person, I loved her and I'm going to miss her. -Carter

If Roses Grow In Heaven, Lord please pick a bunch from me. Place them in my Auntie arms and tell her they're from me. Remembering her is easy, I do it every day but there's an ache within my heart that will never go away.~ Love your "Sweet Thing Muffin"

You will truly be missed, you were our matriarch, you were the life of the party, you could make someone's worst day become their best day, you were the realest I ever knew, I love you grandma  
-Tahnijah

Auntie you will always be our "ROCK". From a child to an adult I always cherish the times being with you; especially them summer days and nights gathering on your porch from Smith to Land street. No one will ever top your good Ol' hot cornbread fritters and wash pot chicken and rice.  
~Love your Margret(Brianna)!

To my mother as well my best friend.  
Even though you are no longer here in body I know your spirit will forever be with me. We will continue to have our daily conversations. ~Love you more Sharon "Sharlon"

For as long as I can remember, life has thrown a lot at you. And as long as I can remember you have been fighting. U have won your battle in this cruel world and u have taught us how to survive in this cruel world. So now you can rest knowing that we are okay. We love you but God love you most. WE LOVE YOU MOM!!!! ENJOY HEAVEN YOU DESERVE IT. ~ Wayland "PoP"

