



## Ms. Harriet F. Collins

May 3, 1924 - February 8, 2015

Harriet Francis Collins died peacefully and joined her brother, Frank and sisters, Bernadette, Eileen and Annabelle on February 8, 2015 at the age of 90.

Harriet was born in Brooklyn, New York to Henry and Isabell Collins. She was employed by the New York Telephone Company at the age of 17 as switchboard operator and retired as a computer operator after 39 years there. Lifetime membership into the Telephone Pioneers of America was conferred upon Harriet at that time. Harriet enjoyed her retirement in Arizona, Florida and Georgia. Her many accolades include volunteering over 8000 hours at Carondelet St. Mary's Hospital, converting books into braille and attending Elder Hostel offerings. She enjoyed many travels that included sun, water, sand and beaches. She is fondly remembered by her 18 surviving nieces and nephews as having participated in special occasions and milestones of their lives. She was known for her unselfish giving of her time to her nieces, nephews and others. Harriet will be dearly missed by all those who had the opportunity to share their lives with her. In celebration of her life, donations may be made to Maryknoll Fathers and Brothers P.O. Box 304 Maryknoll, NY 10545 or at [www.maryknollsociety.org](http://www.maryknollsociety.org).

# Cemetery Details

## Arlington Memorial Park

201 Mount Vernon Hwy NW  
Atlanta, ga

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 12. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors & Crematory  
12050 Crabapple Road  
Roswell, GA

## Mass

FEB 13. 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Brigid Catholic Church  
3400 Old Alabama Road  
Alpharetta, GA

# Tribute Wall



“ *Ms. Harriet F. Collins*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ *Amazing Arboricola was purchased for the family of Ms. Harriet F. Collins.*



February 12, 2015 at 10:17 AM



“ *When I was about 5yrs old, Aunt Harriet would take me to the duck pond. We'd walk around the pond to the opposite end and she'd buy each of us a Carvel vanilla cone. She always finished first, eating everything except the pointed bottom tip of her cone. Aunt Harriet would turn, point & say "Look over there, at that duck." I'd turn away from my cone and with the little end of her cone she'd scoop out a bit of ice cream and make herself a miniature cone and savor it. To this day, 50 years later, whenever I go to a duck pond I think of Aunt Harriet holding the miniature vanilla ice cream cone...Regina*

**Regina** - February 10, 2015 at 06:47 PM