



Celia M. Atkinson

May 29, 1908 - November 15, 2010

Celia Marie Atkinson died November 15, 2010, at the age of 102. She was born on May 29, 1908, to parents Cecelia Downs and James Thomas Fitzgerald in Moorestown , NJ. Celia was the wife of the late Russell Dixon Atkinson. They lived in Mt. Holly, for more than 60 years. For the last eight years, she has resided in Surf City, NJ.

Celia was a member of Our Lady Queen of Peace Church, the Alter Rosary Society, and the Hainesport Senior Citizen Club. She also served as President of Sacred Heart School Parent Teacher Association in Mt. Holly, NJ.

Celia is survived by her son, Robert James Atkinson, and his wife Ilene, as well as her daughter, Geraldine McCann, and her husband, David Saur. She was the proud grandmother of Robert Atkinson, Sharon Atkinson, Audrey Maciel, David McCann, Lauren Burke, and Christine Hamner as well as great grandchildren, Megan, Cole, Antonio, Sofia, Michael, Blakely, Regan, Fitz, and Otis.

Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated 11 am Friday at Our Lady Queen of Peace R.C. Church, 1603 Marne Hwy., Hainesport. Interment will follow in the Mt. Holly Cemetery. Friends may call Friday morning from 9 to 10:30 am at the Perinchief Chapels, 438 High St., Mt. Holly. At Celia's request, donations may be made to Our Lady Queen of Peace Church, c/o the Building Fund.

Previous Events

Service

NOV **19**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Our Lady Queen of Peace R.C Church
1603 Marne Highway
Hainesport, NJ

Tribute Wall



“ *Celia M. Atkinson*

October 29, 2022 at 11:57 AM



“ *Celia M. Atkinson*

October 29, 2022 at 09:53 AM



“ I have not lived in New Jersey since 1961, the year I graduated from RVRHS and joined the Marine Corps. Though I no longer live in New Jersey, I have not forgotten the people who helped shape me during my early, formative years. One person has always brightly stood apart from the clutter of my life-long memories: That’s “Ceilie.” (I never knew her by any other name. She will always be “Ceilie” to me, just as “Geraldine” my very first friend on this Earth, will always be “Geraldine” to me.)

I remember squirming through the hedge row that marked the end of my back yard and the beginning of the Atkinson’s property. To the adult mind, that hedge row was probably nothing more than a series of big plants. But, to me it was a magical door that transported me to Geraldine, and Ceilie’s warm, graceful welcome.

My memories of Ceilie are clear and plentiful. Though it’s impossible to adequately condense a life lived for 102 years, I know how I will remember her: Gracious, sensitive, compassionate, encouraging and accessible. Ceilie had the ability to make me feel special, even though I was a conflicted little kid being raised as a ward of the state.

When I think about Ceilie, I recall a life informed and shaped by faith. With that in mind, I will light a prayer candle in commemoration of her life and in prayerful humility talk to God about Ceilie through its’ fire and light.

“Bobby,” “Geraldine” and all the Atkinsons, please accept our condolences.

*George & Carol Dudley
Dallas, Texas##imported-begin##George W. Dudley##imported-end##*

November 19, 2010 at 12:15 AM