



Jay Knight Collins

September 30, 1954 - February 1, 2022

Jay Knight Collins age 67 went to be with our Lord and his Father, Willie J. Collins on Tuesday, February 1, 2022.

Jay was our gift from Heaven who taught us many Biblical messages such as caring for others, serving, perseverance, gentleness, kindness, patience and most of all, love. Our hearts are rejoicing that he is with our Lord in perfect health. We look forward to joining him some day. He will forever be in our hearts. We would all be different people had we not had Jay in our lives; he was such a blessing.

In addition to his father Jay, joined his maternal and paternal grandparents and numerous other relatives. Jay is survived by his mother, June Knight Collins; his sisters, Candace Collins Hester, Chrisye Collins Woodgate and her husband, Bruce and Marjory Collins-Cohen and her husband, Harvey; nephews and nieces, Dr. Greg Hester and his family, Jeremy Woodgate and his family, Stacy Baker and her family, Janna Lyski and her family, Michelle Lindner and her family and Kelly Lindner and her family.

Contributions in Jay's memory may be made to Morgan's Wonderland ~ <http://71918.blackbaudhosting.com/71918Morgans-Wonderland-Digital-Gifts>

Cemetery Details

Mission Burial Park North

20900 I.H. 10
West San Antonio, TX 78230

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall

MC

“ One of my favorite memories of Jay was taking him down to the coast. Jay loved sitting out on the balcony of the rental place and watch the people on the beach, especially the children. Jay always tuned into children's laughter. It was the everlasting child within him. He loved watching Dad feed the seagulls...except when they flew a little too close. Jay loved shrimp. All of us could not peel shrimp fast enough for him! He also loved going to my parents' riverhouse on the Nueces River near Chalk Bluff in the hill country. It was so peaceful. Jay loved sitting out on the porch and "supervise" daddy working on the rock wall. Wherever Jay went, he had at least one radio with him. Not to listen to music, but to listen to the static in between the stations. Sometimes he could drive us crazy listening to the static. We'd say, "Jay get that on a radio station!" And then Jay would laugh, "hee, hee, hee". Most of our pictures show him holding one or more of his vast transiter radios collection. He had such a sweet personality, but he could get sensory-overload when too many people were around. He preferred to sit off to the side and listen. Sometimes he would let us invade his personal space...just not too close. He would often let me sit near him and gently stroke the palm of his hand to calm him down. He loved to laugh, would tease us and we teased him, and bend his head down so I could kiss his forehead. He was my buddy, my treasure, and I miss him so.

Marjory Collins Cohen - February 11, 2022 at 12:57 PM

MO

“ My most favorite memory of Jay was about 4 Christmas’s ago. We were at the candlelight service and the pastor was concluding it with a prayer. He said, Let’s all bow our heads to the Lord in prayer...” As soon as Jay heard the Lord’s name, he shouted as loudly as possible, “Big Dog!! Woo woo woof!” Mimi and candy wanted to crawl under the pew. My mom and I almost fell out of the pew laughing! The pastor and congregation laughed too. Finally the pastor said, “that’s right, we are in the big house with the Big Dog upstairs.” Jay was so happy that day and everyone was very understanding. My other favorite memories are going to the beach and getting Jay to drive my grandparents insane until they relented and got us a snow cone or a blizzard from DQ; watching the sea turtles and dolphins play at the mouth of the marina and ferry channels while the sun set; sitting on the back porch with Jay amongst his new friends who never stung Jay no matter how close he got to the bushes; holding his hand and watching I Love Lucy re-runs; and also all those times I snuck into his room at night to make sure he was tucked in ok and stumbling on him talking out loud to God and the angels. I have no doubt that he is with God now doing the same thing. Jay’s gift to the world was joy and laughter and he brought so much of that into our lives. You will forever be missed but never forgotten, sweet boy.

Michelle O’Brien - February 08, 2022 at 02:21 PM