



Christine R. Beckwith

November 2, 1968 - January 6, 2020

Christine R. Beckwith of Berwyn, PA died unexpectedly on Jan. 6, 2020 at the age of 51. Devoted mother of Preston and Avery Flack; daughter of Dr. William R. and Marcia Beckwith; sister of William R., Jr. "Buzz"(Jessica); also survived by 4 nephews and her fiancé, David Hey. Her Funeral Service will be held on Thurs. Jan. 16th., 11AM in Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church, 625 Montgomery Ave., Bryn Mawr, PA 19010, with a reception to follow. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Merakey, <https://www.merakey.org/>, where she spent her career as a therapist to help those with addiction, mental health, & autism.

Events

JAN **Funeral Service** 11:00AM
16

Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church
625 Montgomery Avenue, Bryn Mawr, PA, US

Comments



“ I am heartbroken and shockedI met Chrissy in college. I lived at her home for a short time and I was treated like family. Her intelligence and wit were the two things I loved most about her. I live with so much regret of having lost touch with Chrissy. Rest in peace Angel....

Nadine Jagessar - October 18, 2020 at 06:17 AM



“ A Eulogy fo my “Best [Wo]Man”

Yesterday, services were held for one of my closest friends, who died suddenly at the tender age of 51.

In one sense, it was not so unusual. We all must do so, eventually. And, from what I gather - roughly 150,000 people do it every single day.

But it's different when it's somebody you hold so dear. THAT doesn't happen every day; or week, or year.

I feel sad for the many whose lives she touched, whose hearts she filled with hope - and a path toward joy and peace.

A long time ago I was one of them ... and her patient counsel helped lead me through a vulnerable period and onto a much firmer footing ...

I feel very sad for her parents, because when you raise a child - you should NEVER have to bury them, too. Not having any children of my own, I know that I simply can't imagine how devastated they must feel as a result of this loss.

And I feel bad for her brother, whom I know she loved. I have four sisters, and can not fathom parting with a one of them - though I know that the Lord, in His Wisdom, will deem it so at SOME point (or they with me, should I go first).

People often say - and they're not wrong - that “God has a reason for everything”. And an old friend of mine used to add to that truth - another facet which I often quote (thanks, Don): “... and I'm not supposed to know most of them”.

With our feeble and limited vision and understanding of His “Big Picture” we are woefully ill-equipped to grasp WHY, for instance, good people are taken from us so prematurely [as we see it] ...

... which leads me to this: I feel the worst about all this - on behalf of the three souls who shared a roof with her, a roof they'd only recently settled under. Her two loving sons ... Oh, how they'll miss her in a million and one ways ... and David ... there are no words to fill the hole her passing imposes on him - having to go from looking forward eagerly toward a life of shared love - to being forced, instead, to cherish her memory. From 60 miles an hour to zero - in one missed heartbeat. My prayers go out to all, but to these three, most frequently.

The grief of one and all would be unspeakable, if not ... if not, I say - for the genius lesson I learned from none other than Chrissy herself. And that is - our amazing, incredible, inalienable right and ability — to CHOOSE. To choose hope over despair, optimism in the face of such adversity, peace over despondency ... and even joy for what was - over sorrow at what can no longer be.

To choose - moment by moment, minute by minute, hour by challenging hour; and

one day at a time - to pick ourselves up, brush off the cobwebs of negativity which threaten to drag us down at times like these ... and walk forward with our heads up, and our hearts full of LOVE - believing that she would want us to find our peace, somehow, in spite of whatever reasons we might have to feel down.

That was her gift to those of us who were blessed to have known her professionally. And not only to us, of course; since it was no mere "act" - which she donned while working and shed afterwards. Her life exemplified these brave decisions through all her personal relationships.

Thank you, Christine Rene Beckwith, for inspiring such bold and daring HOPE within me. I learned it from you, and I try - whenever and wherever possible - to pay it forward.

Until we meet again, God bless !

John Havelin - January 17, 2020 at 01:58 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Tribute Wall



John Havelin - January 16, 2020 at 11:50 PM



“ Dear Mr. and Mrs. Beckwith, Buzz, Boys, and Christy's Fiancee,

I went to Coopertown with Christy and was at your home a few times. I was shocked to hear the news about Christy and saddened, especially for all of you.

I was blessed when Christy came to Colorado a few years back: we met up for lunch, and I was grateful for that time to get to know her again. She was a lovely human being with a loving heart and a curiosity for people. I will forever be grateful I had that hour and a half with her to catch up.

My deepest condolences and sympathy from Colorado. I am praying for you all.

Beth Yiengst Mason

Beth Mason - January 13, 2020 at 12:56 AM



“ Dear Marcia, Bill and Buzzy and family,
We were shocked to read about Christy this morning in the newspaper. We are so sorry. I have such sweet memories of this sweet little girl as a neighbor on Marple Road. Our love and sympathy is with you at this sad time. Love, Nancy Evans Reinhard and family.

Nancy Reinhard - January 12, 2020 at 06:01 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Christine R. Beckwith.



January 10, 2020 at 05:40 PM