



Christine Constantine Metropoulos

January 5, 1944 - May 6, 2020

On Wednesday May 6, 2020 Christine Constantine Metropoulos went home to our heavenly father. Christine was being held by her daughter Jennifer, while Jennifer played Christine's favorite songs and prayed for her in her final moments.

Christine was a light to all she came in contact with and was taken from us too soon. How does one say goodbye to someone we all loved so dear? We strongly believe that Christine is now with all those we lost before her and that one day we will all be together again.

Christine is remembered by her daughter Jennifer Philip, son-in-law Loren and granddaughter Stella. Christine is also remembered by her sister Mary Scotti, several nieces, nephews, great-nieces and nephews, and cousins in California, Florida, and New York. She was predeceased by her parents, Stella and Constantine Metropoulos, and her sisters Cynthia Matera and Corrine Lovarov.

Christine was born in San Pedro, California on Wednesday January 5th, 1944 to Stella and Constantine Metropoulos. Christine graduated from San Pedro High school and soon after got a job with the Gas Company. She advanced quickly and was adored by her coworkers.

Christine had her daughter Jennifer in 1969. They resided in San Pedro until they both moved to Redding in 1975. While in Redding, Christine became an executive administrator for the welfare department. She would spend much of her off time being with her family and fishing. Christine loved the lake and had many favorite fishing spots.

Christine would remain in Redding until the late 80's when she returned to her home town of San Pedro. Christine was then employed by the city of Long Beach and would retire in 2001. During this time she also cared for her parents in their final years. Christine enjoyed her retirement years. When her granddaughter was born in 2004 she was able to take the role of 'Yia Yia' with grand decorum, savoring all of the milestones with an unabashed and unsurpassable joy. She also would be found belting her heart out singing 'Me and Bobby

McGee' at Karaoke, dining with friends, and soaking up the love of her family. Christine is a direct descendent of Ioannis Metropoulos from Galaxidi, Greece and spent much of her years researching the family history. Their family moved from Greece in 1917 being one of the first Greek families to live in San Pedro. Her Hellenic roots gave her passion for life and traditions that live on with her family.

Christine has touched all of our lives in so many ways and given us memories that will never fade away. We know that Christine is in a place where she feels no more pain and can rest in eternal peace.

Her family she has left behind is in need of your continued prayers, love, and support in our time of grief.

Family and friends of Christine are invited to share their favorite photos, video memories and heart felt messages on her Tribute page on the Green Hills Mortuary Website.

Comments



“ 1 file added to the album Slideshow



Green Hills Mortuary & Memorial Chapel - July 14, 2020 at 05:22 PM



“ As soon as I met Christine, I knew we would just "click." I loved the way she spoke her mind and never dodged any topic of conversation. She would go as deep as you dared to go, always bringing along a good dose of humor and wisdom so that no matter the topic, it was pure joy to share truths with Christine.

Though I am not Greek, I love Greece, and that too is something we shared. I recognized in Christine that inner spark of passion that dates back to the land I love. I always thought we would have time for more dinners and lunches, and I imagined we could one day visit Greece together. Now we will have to "spase ta piata" in a celebration in the sky some day when I meet my beautiful friend again in spirit.

My heart goes out to her much beloved daughter and entire family for their loss. May they be comforted in the knowledge that they are family forever with such a one-of-a-kind classy and classic woman. May you Rest in Peace, my beautiful friend Christine.



Margaret Shannon - July 13, 2020 at 10:43 PM



“ Miss you cousin Tina. I'll always think of you with your big smile and contagious laugh. You are one of the funniest, most genuine people I know.

Kami Lindsey - June 02, 2020 at 12:19 AM



“ When I think of you I remember an aura you gave off of light, love, and compassion for all. Such a strong woman who gave me great advice about life, love, and motherhood. I remember as a kid getting so excited to hear you sing "I had a little chicken". I know all the words to that song thanks to your beautiful soulful voice singing it to me every chance you got. I would give anything to sit and talk to you and tell you how great you are and tell you how much I love you. I will always look up to you. Here on earth and there in heaven. Please visit us. Please say hello to all our family for us. You are already so missed. I love you very much Auntie Tina and always will.

Natalie Scotti - May 31, 2020 at 02:37 PM



“

jenzen77 - June 02, 2020 at 04:21 PM



“ Christine, I think of you every day. I miss you so much. I would give anything to talk to you one last time. I remember the last time I saw you, we went to Puesta, and you sang Bobbie McKee. You were by my big sister! you were always there lifting my spirits when needed, giving me guidance, with your intelligence, sweetness and big heart, thank you for always supporting and loving my children, John, Michael and Nicole. They love you and will miss you.

Your awesome personality, charm, character and big heart always stood out. For those of us who had the pleasure to meet you or cross your path we are very blessed.

I will miss our nightly late-night talks, your late-night text messages. Our bi-weekly dinners at Puesta del Sol and 22nd St. Landing, and our occasional karaoke nights. I love you my friend and I will miss you until my last days. You will always be in my heart. I will leave you with this.

Goodbyes are not forever

Goodbyes are not the end

They simply mean, I will miss you

Until we meet again.

May you REST IN PARADISE MY FRIEND! I LOVE YOU!

Nancy Bagakis



Nancy Bagakis - May 29, 2020 at 10:43 PM



“ Beautiful Tina



jenzen77 - May 29, 2020 at 02:10 PM



“ I am a friend of Jen's from high school. The first time I went to Jen's home, Christine was there cooking Greek food. I had never had Greek food and Christine dished me up a plate of the most savory, satisfying food. It was like a hug on a plate. Looking back, it remains one of the most simple yet sweet memory of a friend's parent. I had just met her, and there she was, feeding me and giving me warmth and safety. I can't have Greek food to this day without thinking of Jen's mom. I'm so sorry for this family's loss.

leslie e. - May 29, 2020 at 01:47 PM



“ Thank you Leslie. I love this. I hope we can share a Hellenic meal again soon.

jenzen77 - May 29, 2020 at 03:41 PM



“ I only met Christine a few times as I was a co-worker and friend of her sister Cynthia for many years! Cynthia would share the close sister love that they enjoyed with me from time to time over lunches. Others that knew Christine here in Redding, thought highly of her and her personally and professionally!!! She was a force of energy that was palpable! Jen, Melissa, Jon, John and the family, I am so sorry for this great loss! I envision the reunion of those gone before singing and dancing in their heavenly abode with radiant smiles and laughter!!! All my admiration, Lynn

Lynn Miller - May 26, 2020 at 10:12 AM



“ Thank you from the bottom of my heart for taking time out of your busy life and schedule to share this with us. It means more than you'll ever know.

jenzen77 - May 29, 2020 at 11:59 AM



“ My Dear Sister-in-law Tine:

I remember the first day Cynthia brought me to meet you. You and I go way back. I've known you for 48 years. You and I had a special sister-brother relationship. We were fishing buddies. Remember "The Pad" at Whiskeytown? Remember when you and I went to Papoose Creek at Trinity lake and I got my Datsun stuck at the bottom of the hill? We thought we were going to have to live there, lol. Remember when we hired a fishing guide and you and I went fishing on the Sacramento River and we both caught our limit? We used to go eat at Willy's after fishing when Cynthia was working there and we always ordered breaded pork cutlets. No guy could have a sister-in-law like you. I will always have those memories we shared. You stayed my sister-in-law to the end. May you rest in peace. Until we meet again.

With Love always,
Your brother-in-law John & Mary
CDA, ID

John M Mattera - May 25, 2020 at 07:47 PM

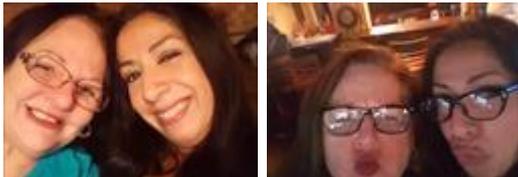


“ Thank you uncle John. This is some great stuff here. I love you so much. Sending lots of love to you and Mary.

jenzen77 - May 29, 2020 at 12:00 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



lisa peterson - May 25, 2020 at 05:06 PM



“ I miss this Woman so much! She was the most beautiful lady inside and out!! We have great memories from the Lighthouse Cafe, it was one of her favorite restaurants, She was always welcomed w open Arms and such a site for sore eyes!! I would try and finish my shift so I could join her for dinner! She always made me smile.. and laugh my butt off!! Rest In Peace Beautiful Christine, I will always love you forever

lisa peterson - May 25, 2020 at 05:12 PM



“ Thank you Lisa! I can't wait to meet you in person if I haven't already. Thank you for taking the time out to share these memories.

jenzen77 - May 29, 2020 at 12:01 PM



“ I still can't believe this is real-
Aunty T- you've been my rock through so many ups and downs- there's not a time I can remember that you weren't there. From serving me lunch on the mr T Tv Tray at grandmas house, hanging out in your apartment on gulf drive and drinking soda, the many boyfriends I ran by you (thank god for Anthony), and all the times you loved on my kids. You've always been there- when my mom died- you and aunt Mary were the first ones at my door- you made sure every milestone was celebrated and you always made sure I had a home with you.
Having you in our lives was a blessing- Thank you for being at every event and always bragging about your family. You were this family's history- you cherished every niece and nephew as if they were your own child. You made sure everyone felt comfortable and everyone was introduced- maybe several times but regardless you were a hostess with the mostest!
As summer approaches I can't stop but think of all the lunches we have shared and all the time you have spent with me and the kids just hanging out. God I miss you so much-
As you live your eternal life in the arms of the father - I know that you are in the good place now. Your suffering is gone and you are with the ones we missed so much. You will always be our Auntie Yia Yia- and this world will truly not be the same without you in it.
Love you Aunty T-
Love forever your niece
Melissa-mou



Melissa DeGirolamo - May 25, 2020 at 05:00 PM



“ I love you Melissa. This post needs a 10 tissue warning.

jenzen77 - May 29, 2020 at 12:02 PM



“ Love you, Stella and Loren with all my heart... your momma was my momma and Grammy to my kids!! The memories I have with her are some of the best in my life!! Love you all!!

xoxo

Melissa - May 29, 2020 at 10:53 PM



“ To my 1# Mom,
Mommy I love you so much. My broken heart will never be the same. I'll make the most of it like you taught me by shining the infectious love and joy you sheltered me with. In your honor I go on.
Keep dancing. Keep singing. Smile through me.
Ευχαριστώ forever.

From one of your favorite teachings...

On Death,
by Kahil Gabran

Then Almitra spoke, saying, We would ask now of Death.
And he said:
You would know the secret of death.
But how shall you find it unless you seek it in the heart of life?
The owl whose night-bound eyes are blind unto the day cannot unveil the mystery of light.
If you would indeed behold the spirit of death, open your heart wide unto the body of life.
For life and death are one, even as the river and the sea are one.

In the depth of your hopes and desires lies your silent knowledge of the beyond;
And like seeds dreaming beneath the snow your heart dreams of spring.
Trust the dreams, for in them is hidden the gate to eternity.
Your fear of death is but the trembling of the shepherd when he stands before the king whose hand is to be laid upon him in honour.
Is the shepherd not joyful beneath his trembling, that he shall wear the mark of the king?
Yet is he not more mindful of his trembling?

For what is it to die but to stand naked in the wind and to melt into the sun?
And what is it to cease breathing, but to free the breath from its restless tides, that it may rise and expand and seek God unencumbered?

Only when you drink from the river of silence shall you indeed sing.
And when you have reached the mountain top, then you shall begin to climb.
And when the earth shall claim your limbs, then shall you truly dance.

