



Ms. Christina Anne Choma

November 18, 2013

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

JJ

“ Dear friends and family of CHRISTINA CHOMA, my sincerest condolences on the passing of Christina. Since 2003, she was my "Cover girl" for all the beautiful digitalized covers she did in my republishing efforts for Classics Illustrated. I was afraid that her time was up when I did not hear from her in awhile. I also remember her enthusiasm for life, her cats and her art. We spent many hours at her local Second Cup coffee shop, her office away from home, talking about life and art and life and art and life and art. Okay sometimes about her cats too. Oh, I will miss you Christina, but your art has given rebirth to the retro Classics Illustrated children's series. That will be part of your legacy and thank you for your God given talent in this regard.

I will miss you immensely, but will always see you in our Classics illustrated covers.

Peace sister and may God Bless you eternally!

Jaak Jarve

President

Jack Lake Productions Inc.



Jaak Jarve - August 19, 2014 at 09:49 PM

CC

“ Words fail me. A world without Christina is a little less good, a little less cheery. I had a feeling and went checking obituaries, something that I never do. And, I was so saddened to learn of her passing.

I attended the then, Ontario College of Art & Design with Christina and, even after graduation we would meet occasionally and email from time to time. Sometimes, often.

We've brainstormed at a bakery, we've attended a week long workshop and, Christina never failed to make the experience a more positive one. Much more! She lived her life with integrity and grace and had an incredible smile that would light up her face and quite possibly, a room. She never failed to make me feel better in her presence. Sadly, it has been awhile since I have met with her as I moved from the area.

I am sure that she will be missed by many!

Carolen Carvalho

Carolen Carvalho - May 24, 2014 at 02:35 PM

IB

“ Christine ('Tini'),
Words fail to express our sadness and shock to find out that you passed away in November. We pray for the repose of your soul.

Ihor and Irene Boddy &Family

Irene Boddy - January 09, 2014 at 03:09 PM

MK

“ Dear Christina,
I had a feeling that you are gone but cannot quite believe it is true.
You, my Big Carrot friend, so often there with your beautiful open
face and heart. We would stop and talk (I see from the other
messages that this IS you!) I would always look for you at the Juice
bar where we shared time and conversations and laughter.
Thank you for your light, your art especially the mandala cards and
your beautiful spirit.
My condolences to your brother and all your friends who you share
this time of feeling the loss of such a special one.
Soar on sister
love from your honorary Ukrainian sister
Marianna Kotyk
PS You will always also be Christina Kotyk to me - you liked so
much the ring of that name with yours! - you wanted me to adopt
you. So be it!

Marianna Kotyk
Toronto and Quebec City

Marianna Kotyk - December 19, 2013 at 09:33 AM

DO

*I just came to this site. Your all amazing people. I thank you for all you
have stated about my sister and the love that you had with her. God
bless all of you.*

don - April 11, 2014 at 03:16 AM

CS

“ My memories of you are meeting at St Thomas Aquinas church University of Toronto in an inter-faith service.

Your parents always invited me for a Ukrainian Easter, Thanksgiving and Christmas. In their later years we went for meals at the Guild Inn and Harbour Castle Hotel.

You introduced me to Algonquin Park where we spent weekends walking, talking and enjoying meals at The Nordic Inn.

In our later years you joined the Self Realization Fellowship and considered me a family member. Easter, Thanksgiving and Christmas were spent at relatives in Toronto, Peterborough and Mississauga. Birthdays were celebrated at Il Fornello and the Beacher Cafe to name a few.

The last years were spent exploring old Toronto and the lights at Christmas, walking in the Beaches stopping for icecream at Ed's Real Scoop and coffee and cookies at The Remarkable Bean.

Your pictures hang on my wall and I still keep the many cards you sent of your art and photographic work especially of our cats Zoe, Jasper and Whitey.

I had a glimpse of heaven and you asked me to repeat it many times. I know you are there and they have come to meet you. I will be right behind you.

Carole Stacey - December 01, 2013 at 09:07 PM

LQ

“Christina, I am at a loss as to what to say, other than I am so saddened -- yet hopeful that one day we will meet again and share a hug, a laugh, a smile, an organic cookie and coffee together in Paradise... Your goddaughter, Arden, sends prayers and love and of course her artwork to you in her thoughts and prayers. I remember when I met you at Scholastic in 1987 -- so long ago! We have always been in touch, though these last few years with my 2 daughters and the "busy-ness" of life, email has been our best line of contact...

One of my most cherished memories is our trip to Algonquin Park in the early 1990's. We snowshoed together, ate wonderful meals, talked by the fireplace, and spent some really wonderful quality friend time together. I miss that... I also remember how wonderful it was that you agreed to become Arden's godmother, and how you were so happy to hold her and to know that she too was an artist just like you...

Your artwork of the angel kittycats hangs in my diningroom, and each time I see it, I think of you.

You will always be "Auntie Christina" in our house, and your memory will forever live on in our hearts, minds, and photo albums...and in your incredible and talented artwork.

I love you, Christina. I always will.

- Lynda Quirino -- and the whole Quirino family (Ralph, Elyse and especially Arden)

xoxoxoxoxo

Lynda Quirino - November 29, 2013 at 11:51 AM

WK

“*Dear, sweet Christina. Even though we've lived thousands of miles apart for the last many years, when I thought of you, I've always felt close to you and those thoughts made (and still make) me smile. You will still be with me for who you truly are cannot die.*

My favourite memory is perhaps the earliest, when we really came to be friends in grade 11 at Northern Secondary School, even though we had known each other before. It seemed like almost every day we would walk home from school (a fair distance) talking the whole time, stand in front of my house on Forsyth & talk for "hours" & then later get on the phone with each other & talk some more. And it seems to me it was always "important".

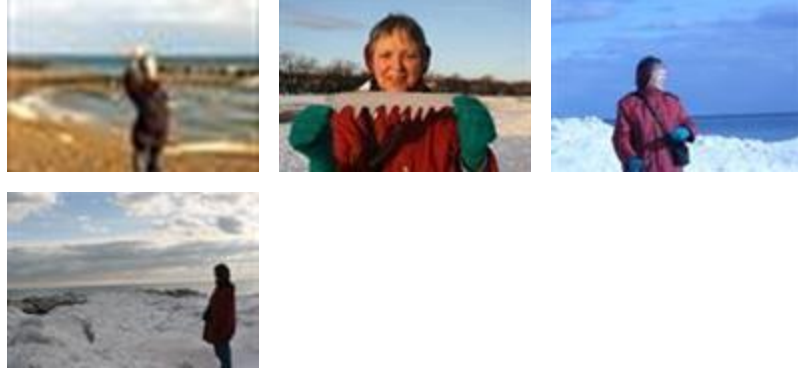
And when we hadn't been in contact for several years and I was again living in Toronto for a few months, every time I called you, I got your message which confused me because I didn't know if the other two names you mentioned on the message were kids or pets (Zoe was one name). I would just hang up because I wanted to talk to you, not leave a message. Finally when I was about to leave Toronto, I was "forced" to leave a message. As soon as I started my message, you picked up the phone for apparently it was your way to find out who was calling before taking the call. It was lovely - just like we'd never been apart. And our meeting within the next couple of days was wonderful - hours spent talking of course.

So my friend, I had hoped we would at some point at least live in the same city, but it seems you've opted for a different adventure and may you be surrounded by and filled with ever new joy and everlasting peace.

Much love, hugs and, of course, purrs.

Wendy (King - nee Trussler)

P.S. I'll share here the few pictures I have of you which, when they come up on my screen saver, bring a smile to my face.



Wendy King - November 19, 2013 at 10:16 PM

ML

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Marie Lehman - November 19, 2013 at 09:35 PM

ML

“ 1 file added to the album Christina



Marie Lehman - November 19, 2013 at 09:04 PM