



Charles S. Whitesell

February 24, 1935 - July 7, 2020

Charles S. Whitesell, of Morrisville, passed away peacefully on July 7th, 2020 at the age of 85. Loving father of Charles and Lee Ann.

Services and Interment Private.

Comments



“ We are very sadden to hear of Charles death. Mike and I have known Charles for a very long time. We meet Charles in the late 80s, as his dear wife (Lois) was one of my best friends. Charles was a kind and generous person who shared his knowledge and experiences with others. He was a very passionate educator who believed in helping others. It started in his early years as a public school teacher, and continued through his teaching at a prison. For us knowing Charles and his love for Boston Terriers (Dukie and Lady) helped us to see a different side of him. My husband Mike and Charles worked together over the years painting and repairing his house. Charles was aware Mike had lost his employment and Charles would actually find projects around his house that they could work on together. During the day Charles would make Mike lunch and they sometimes spent more time chatting over lunch than getting the project done, as they finished one project Charles would soon find another. This is how they became good friends. As for me, I can remember Charles making lunch for Lois and me during our working days. He always made sure the lunch was ready and just what we liked, which wasn't easy as Lois and I were very finicky eaters. He made it a point to have my tea hot, and Lois to have plenty of ice in her drink. Charles always spoke with admiration and love for his wife (Lois) and children (Lee Ann and Char). He truly was a kind and gentle soul who will be surely missed. Love Debbie and Mike Schardinger

Deborah Schardinger - April 04, 2021 at 04:31 PM



“ Charles was my father. I loved him very much. As a kid, he taught me to tell time before the other kids knew how. He taught me to ride a bike by holding the back of the bike and running behind me. I rode down the sidewalk and as I got near the end of the road I looked back and my pops was halfway back up the block. He let go and I was riding on my own. As I neared the corner I realized I didn't know how to stop so I fell over. Then when I was a teenager he taught me how to ride a motorcycle. When I turned 16 I needed a car to drive to work and school. My pops was driving around his home town of Newtown and found a 1966 yellow mustang. I loved it! I went to college at bucks county community college where my father graduated. My father worked 2 full time jobs his whole life. He and my mom went to Trenton state college together when they were in their early 30's and both got their bachelor's degrees in teaching. My father taught me to be independent and to be able to take care of myself. That was the most important thing he ever did for me. My father died 2 days before my birthday. He was in the hospital for 8 weeks and then went to a nursing home for a few days. During that time neither me nor my brother were able to visit him due to COVID 19 restrictions. That was a truly horrible experience for us. One we will never forget. Now my father is gone forever and I miss him every day.

Lee Ann Held - April 04, 2021 at 01:40 PM



“ Uncle Charlie was kind enough to call my mother (his sister Nancy Lou Walker) several times a week the last three years of her life.



Ben Walker - July 22, 2020 at 10:57 AM