



Charles "Chuck" Milton Smith

August 21, 1958 - February 7, 2022

Charles "Chuck" Milton Smith, of Taylor, age 63, passed away on Monday, February 7, 2022. Charles was born on August 21, 1958 in Trenton, Michigan, the son of Harley and Frances (Covitz) Smith. He enjoyed fishing, camping and was a woodworking enthusiast. He loved animals, especially dogs, leaving behind his special pal, Julius. Above all, Charles loved spending time with his family and friends. He was highly involved in Wyandotte High School Rowing Club in support of his son. Not a family reunion will pass without being missed as the organizer and the one who 'pulled everyone together'.

Charles leaves to cherish his memory, his son, Matthew Smith of Springfield, MO; grand-daughter, Amelia; siblings, Kathy Hopkins, Patricia (Dale) Erdelyi, Sandra (David) Averill, Greg (Cary) Smith, Richard (Bonnie) Smith, Linda Hickey "Smith"; many nieces, nephews, cousins and good friends. Charles was welcomed home to heaven by his parents, grandparents; first wife, Catherine and second wife, Deborah.

In keeping with Charles's wishes, cremation has taken place and a Celebration of Life will be held privately by family.

Tribute Wall

BP

“ *The last time I saw Chuck was at Martensons funeral home June 29th 2012 for my Dad. It was very nice to see him again. His wife Debbie was not doing well & recently out of Southshore hospital. In fact my Dad was two rooms away from her while at end of his life. He was still conversing & eating. Chuck came in & visited several times checking on him while I was there with my 3 yr old Granddaughter Delaney. Chuck & I had bad news together at the hospital those couple weeks.*

The day the Dr. told us Dad was dying needed dialysis to have a chance to live was very hard. Chuck was there during those following days. I had Granddaughter Delaney with me again & she was being 3 yrs old & noisy. Tried to keep her quiet with coloring books, puzzles, etc. as Dad was back from first treatment & delirious. She really needed a nap . Just then Chuck came to the door & & asked if he could help by taking her for a walk around the hallway. I was so glad he was there. I can still see him walking her down the hall talking to her & holding her hand. It was such a sweet thing to see. He was a God send to me that day.

Bobbi Petrimoulx-Connolly

Bobbi Petrimoulx-Connolly - February 22, 2022 at 06:44 AM