



Charles F. Jewell

October 10, 1961 - February 24, 2017

Charles F. Jewell, 55, of Coloma died on Friday, February 24, 2017 at Lakeland Medical Center in St. Joseph.

Services celebrating his life will be held at 1 PM on Friday, March 3, 2017 at the Davidson Chapel of Florin Funeral Service in Coloma. Cremation has taken place. You are invited to meet with family and friends beginning at Noon on Friday at the Davidson Chapel. Memorial contributions may be made to his mother, Opal Jewell, in his memory. Please share memories, messages or photos at www.florin.net.

Charles was born on Oct 10, 1961 in Benton Harbor to Dennis and Opal Jewell. He was a plumber in construction in the local area. He also enjoyed wood working. He was a devoted follower of Christ. Charles was a loving person who was dedicated to his family.

Charles' family includes his mother, Opal Jewell of Coloma; his brothers, Gary (Violet) Jewell of Coloma, Dennis (Lisa) Jewell of Coloma, and Donald Jewell of Coloma; his sisters; Shelly (Bill) Radke of Coloma, Opal (Tom) Bond of Middlebury, IN, Sharon (Mark) Zimmerman of Grand Rapids, and Helen (Mike) Jewell-Hicks of Kanab, UT and his many nieces and nephews.

Preceding him in death was his father, Dennis Jewell, Sr. in 1991.

Cemetery Details

Cremation has taken place

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 3. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Davidson Chapel of Florin Funeral Service
249 East Center Street
Coloma, MI 49038
(269) 468-3181
staff@florin.net

Service Celebrating His Life

MAR 3. 1:00 PM (ET)

Davidson Chapel of Florin Funeral Service
249 East Center Street
Coloma, MI 49038
(269) 468-3181
staff@florin.net

Tribute Wall

RJ

“ Chuckie was my cousin and I will miss him very much. Chuckie and his brothers and sisters lived right next door to us growing up. We all hung out together they had the best hills in their back yard for sledding we went sledding and in the summer we all would play baseball. Gary, Chuckie and Denny were like my big brothers they would look out for me on the bus and at school I remember getting picked on and all I had to do is tell them or they would actually catch the kid and they would stick up for me. Chuckie would give you the shirt off his back to you and if you needed help he was there. He came to Texas and stayed with us for a while he was a blast to hang around. We will miss him alot.

Ruthann Jones - February 28, 2017 at 07:28 PM