



Edison Charlton Jr.

June 9, 1945 - January 16, 2024

Edison Charlton, Jr. passed away on Tuesday, January 16, 2024. Born on June 9, 1945, in Helena, Arkansas, Ed's life was a tapestry of service, adventure, and family. After joining the Air Force in 1962 and serving honorably until 1966, Ed continued his career in the Air Force Reserves while embracing various roles in mechanics, security, critical power, and towing. Working at General Electric fulfilled his dream of global travel, taking him to Japan, Greenland, South Korea, the Azores, and England. Outside of work, Ed enjoyed photography, reading, and westerns. His kind and humble nature endeared him to all who knew him.

Ed is survived by his wife, Patricia Charlton (Perryville, AR); his sister and brother-in-law, Debbie & Vern Lee; his nephews and their spouses, Jacob & Carrie Lee and Ben & Nikki Lee; his aunt, Betty Moore; his children and their spouses; Darla Gatlin, Keith & Sherri Charlton, Amy & Tom Spohn, Jeff & Lisa Charlton, Rachael & Bryant Carr, Chris & Crystal Charlton, Michelle & Bobby Fye, Wen & Amber Charlton, and Heather Kercheval; his 26 grandchildren; and his 18 great-grandchildren. He is preceded in death by his parents, Nancy & Edison Charlton, Sr., his son Zachary Charlton, his grandson Robert Charlton, and his brother Francis Charlton.

A memorial service will be 12:00 noon, on Saturday, April 20th, at the family home.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

APR **20**. 12:00 PM.

The family Home

Tribute Wall

“ My Daddy....

My Daddy was a “Dad” to a lot of people. But, he was also my Daddy. He was smart. He was funny. He was kind. He had a heart for others. He had a good soul. He had a diverse pot of interests. He loved Louis L’Amour western novels, and had a love for sailing too. He was an amazing water skier in his day, and he loved to travel. He sparked my love for seeing new places and experiencing different cultures. I got my adventurous spirit from him. He took me on my first trip to Disney and it’s been my favorite place ever since.

When I was young, he and my brothers and grandpa would go hunting and fishing every season. He wanted his boys to be men’s men and his girls to be a princess on a pedestal.

He could build anything and repair anything. I grew up watching him do it all, which led me to believe I could do it all. I learned to watch, pay attention and to accomplish from him. He set the bar high in the expectations I had for the men in my life - they had to be able to do it all.

I was not his biological daughter, he adopted me when he married my mother, but you would never know it from him or my family. I belonged to him and I belong to them. I suppose I was probably his biggest fan and protector because I knew him as a person who loved and nurtured even when he didn’t have to. I never took that for granted and appreciated it every single day. He loved each kid that came into his life and he loved them for forever. Family means no one gets left behind, no matter the circumstance- his love was unconditional. I have a childhood friend who named their child Edison because my Daddy was so good to them.

My Daddy made a lot of mistakes in his lifetime, but loving his “kids” and his grandkids and great grandkids will always be his hugest legacy. When I say his kids - I mean every kid he met, he loved. His empathy and compassion were unfaltering. And in the long run, no one paid for his mistakes any more dearly than he did. He worked

hard up until the last year when he finally retired. He never let life knock him down. He always had a kind word and he never missed an opportunity to let me know how proud he was of me and that he loved me.

He was an Air Force veteran. He was my hero. He was such an influence on who I am today. He recognized and understood my willful spirit and never tried to break it. When my Mother passed away 27 years ago, he had some heart problems. I told him to straighten it up because I couldn't handle much more at the time. He did just that - he beat stage 4 cancer over a decade ago, and he made it through 5- heart bypass surgery a couple of years ago. He fought a good fight and left us with a lifetime filled with unforgettable memories. I will miss his calls twice a week and him showing up at my kids events. My heart is broken.

Rachael Allison - January 19, 2024 at 11:40 AM

LP

“*Ed lived beside us for 30 years. You couldn't have asked for a better neighbor. He was kind, friendly and always willing to offer help if needed. He was just one of those all around good guys! I take comfort in knowing he is with Zac and at peace now.* Lynn Pyburn

Lynn Pyburn - January 18, 2024 at 09:01 AM

KC

“*Love you Pop. Miss our Sunday phone calls already.*

Keith Charlton. - January 17, 2024 at 04:55 PM