



Charles K. Harman

September 20, 1947 - September 28, 2020

Charles K. Harman, 73, of Addison died Monday, September 28, 2020 in Jackson, Michigan. Born on September 20, 1947 in Jacksonville, Florida, he was the son of Clarence and Eva Harman. On July 22, 1978, in Jacksonville, he was united in marriage with Joyce Ann Hickman. Charles was a hard-working man, spending many years working for the City of Jacksonville. He would do anything for his family and friends. He enjoyed spending time in his yard, doing puzzle books, and enjoying his grandchildren.

Surviving are two daughters, Lisa (Flip) Grote and Kelli (Richard) Bryant, both of Addison; two brothers, Cecil Harman and Louis Harman, both of Florida, two grandchildren; several cousins and many extended family members and friends. He was preceded in death by his wife, Joyce Harman, his parents, and a twin brother.

Private family services have been held at Eineder Funeral Homes, Brooklyn, Michigan. A memorial service will be held in Jacksonville, Florida at a later date. Please leave a message of comfort for Charles' family or sign his guestbook at www.EinederFuneralHomes.com.

Comments



“ Daddy, you were my rock. You always gave me the strength to do anything. I have no idea how I'm going to do this without you. I have never been more scared then I am right now. I love you and miss you so much!



Kelli Bryant - October 02, 2020 at 11:44 AM



“ Charlie is my oldest cousin on my Dad's side. We have some great memories growing up. He took me, Karen, Barbara and Debbie to the movies. He bought a large coke and told us to share. When he got married to my friend Joyce he was so happy. After Joyce passed away he and his daughter Kelly moved to Michigan he came back to Jacksonville once a year. I always went down to Jimmy's he would come and give me a great big tight hug. The last time he was here we had lost a lot of love ones. When I was leaving he gave me that tight hug and would not let go. I said Charlie you are crushing my bones. He laughed and he said Reita this might be the last time we see each other. He said Charlie do not say that. How true those words were. I will miss his hugs and telling me what the weather was and sharing pictures of his wonderful grand children that he love so much. Kelly your Dad loved you Lisa very much. My prayers and love are with you through this sadness I love you

Reita Parker - October 01, 2020 at 12:44 PM



“ I am deeply saddened by the loss of Charlie. He was my second dad growing up. Kelli and I were pretty inseparable and he always treated me like family. He tried to act grumpy, but you just knew he was a softy. He loved his family so much. The funniest thing I think I've ever seen is Pop coming home drunk from his birthday celebration. I will never forget him saying he either went to Fat Tuesday's or Skinny Wednesday's. I had never heard that man talk so much. I cannot imagine the pain his girls and family are going through. Just know that you all are in my heart and prayers.

Nicole Simmons - October 02, 2020 at 11:51 AM



“ I miss you always calling me Loco in the cabasa papa! I love and miss you papa.

Micheal Bryant - October 02, 2020 at 11:52 PM



“ There was no friend / family like Charlie ! He was happy, energetic, caring, lovable, helpful and there when needed. Jim and I were blessed with his visits from Michigan. We looked forward to those times. I remember when Jim and I were dating and even when we got married up in Massachusetts. Charlie would always find time to come and visit. He was at our wedding and tried to be there for birth of our first child , except she was late and he had to go back to work. lol God Bless you Charlie and RIP.

Eileen & Jim Nash - October 07, 2020 at 09:57 AM



“ What to say about a man who loved everyone! He took on many of us as his own and we looked up to him as another father figure. Being able to go through life with such a loving, caring, selfless, and hard working second father figure made life even fuller. The times spent down in the hood and even once they moved the MI will never be forgotten. The memories I have with being snowed in together, playing in the snow with the kids, fishing with the kids, and going on boat rides will never be the same without him. I still can hear him say every time I call Kell "hey kiddo, how's the weather down there." Will never be forgotten. He was always welcome to my home and has even weathered hurricanes with us while on vacation here. You will definitely be missed dad, but never forgotten. Love ya, RIP till we meet again!

Amy Moody - October 07, 2020 at 10:28 AM