



Charles Paul Carlson

February 9, 1950 - October 19, 2022

Charles Paul Carlson age 72 of Ludington passed away early Wednesday morning, October 19, 2022 at Spectrum Health Blodgett Hospital surrounded by his loving family. Charles was born on February 9, 1950 in Hart, the son of Paul L. and Dorothy M. (Hoffman) Carlson and grew up in the Pentwater area. Charlie or Chuck as he was known, graduated from Pentwater High School with the class of 1968 and served his country with the United States Army during the Vietnam Conflict. Upon his return from service, Charlie drove delivery truck for Canada Dry and Pepsi for 10 years where he really enjoyed the social interaction and meeting many wonderful people, and then worked as a driver for Eagle Express in Ludington hauling cargo all over this beautiful country for over 30 years.

On September 11, 1999, Charlie was married to Hannah M. (Cleary) Denison and they have celebrated 23 blessed years together. Hannah often accompanied Charlie on his cross-country hauls and in retirement were able to take several trips together sightseeing and visiting family.

To say Charlie loved to fish would be an understatement. He enjoyed numerous trips to Drummond Island fishing with his family and friends and also enjoyed deer hunting around Mason County where he was known for bagging the first and often largest buck every season. Along with fishing and hunting, Charlie loved to cook - especially the delicious pork dinners he contributed to the Hoffman family reunions every year. He was also a huge sports fan – if there was a ball involved in the game, Charlie was watching it. He, along with his family made their annual trek to East Lansing to take in the high school basketball playoffs and Charlie was a strong supporter of all the local athletes around Mason and Oceana counties. Besides his son Paul, grandchildren were his pride and joy and he attended as many of their events as he could. As a member of the Danish Brotherhood in Ludington, you could usually find Charlie playing set back, pinochle and euchre with his crew! The cigars, hats and anything U of M were always secondary to his big heart and personality. His great sense of humor and outgoing personality will be truly missed by all.

Charlie was preceded in death by his parents; his grandson Owen Carlson; and his sisters-in-law Justine and Linda Carlson.

Along with his wife Hannah, Charlie will be greatly missed by his son Paul (Erika) Carlson of Rockford; his stepchildren Christopher (Lynda) Denison of Grand Haven and Meredith VanVelzen of Fruitport; his grandchildren Kinley and Molly Carlson, Mykayla, Taylor, Christopher Jr., Rebekah, and Landon Denison, and Emma VanVelzen; his brother Jerry Carlson of Hudson, Florida; his sister Christine Miner (Alex Stigailo) of Pentwater; his former wife Marjorie (Lance) Christensen of Scottville; and many nieces, nephews, and cousins.

A Memorial Service to honor Charlie's life will be held at 11:00 am on Friday, November 4 at Our Savior Lutheran Church in Scottville with burial and Honor Guard rites to follow at Brookside Cemetery. Friends may greet his family on Friday morning, November 4 from 10:00 am until time of services at the church. Those who wish to remember Charlie with a memorial donation are asked to please consider his family to assist with his medical and funeral expenses.

Cemetery Details

Brookside Cemetery

950 W. State Street
Scottville, MI 49454

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 4. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Our Savior Lutheran Church
765 West US Highway 10
Scottville, MI 49454

Memorial Service

NOV 4. 11:00 AM (ET)

Our Savior Lutheran Church
765 West US Highway 10
Scottville, MI 49454

Tribute Wall



“ *Floor Plant for Sympathy was purchased for the family of Charles Paul Carlson.*



November 02, 2022 at 02:32 PM



“ *Healing Tears - Blue and White was purchased for the family of Charles Paul Carlson.*



October 28, 2022 at 04:40 PM



“ *Blue & White Sympathy Floor Basket was purchased for the family of Charles Paul Carlson.*



October 23, 2022 at 05:50 PM

“ So the year was sometime in the 80's. Let's say 1989. That would put me at 16, when Chuck, Marge and Paul would come over often for BBQ's at the pool. Chuck was always fun to have around. I remember one time, my sister had one of those little tikes blue elephant slides, the kind made for small kids, because she would have been 8. The kids typically had this setup on the edge of the pool so they could slide down it into the pool. Charlie decided it would be a good idea for him to go down this slide. I'm sure at this point, he had a little liquid persuasion to help his decision So the year was sometime in the 80's. Let's say 1989. That would put me at 16, when Chuck, Marge and Paul would come over often for BBQ's at the pool. Chuck was always fun to have around. I remember one time, my sister had one of those little tikes blue elephant slides, the kind made for small kids, because she would have been 8. The kids typically had this setup on the edge of the pool so they could slide down it into the pool. Charlie decided it would be a good idea for him to go down this slide. I'm sure at this point, he had a little liquid persuasion to help his decision-making skills. So, Charlie proceeds to lay onto the top of the slide belly first and make his way down the vast 3 foot span. The little elephant must not have liked the idea of Chuck on it, so as he descended the slide, it decided to push back from the edge of the pool just as chucks arms were about ready to enter the water. What pursued was a very interesting belly scrape (as well as other parts) all along the concrete edge of the pool. Out came Chuck whooping and hollering, as I am sure that did not feel great. What a memory.....but that is not why I am writing today, I am writing about how I received my name from Chuck.

Around the same decade, during another pool party, Charlie went into the house to grab a delicious brownie. I hollered from the pool for Chuck to get me one while he was in the house. After some time, I started to wonder if he was baking the brownies himself, but low and behold he emerged from the house eating one brownie and carrying another in his hand. In a stroke of genius, he offered me the brownie he had just taken a bite out of, and of course I did not want that one, so I said, "give me the one you haven't eaten off from, of course I don't want the other one" This was music to Chuck's ears and part of his devious plan and I was none the wiser. Of course, Chuck obliged and handed me the "Untouched" brownie. I stuck the whole thing in my mouth and started chewing on the way back down into the pool like any hungry teen. Little did I know, Charlie decided while he was taking so long, that an ultimate prank would be to "Lace my Brownie" with a hot substance. So, as you can imagine, my brownie laced with hot sauce did not taste too good as I was devouring it under water, and it was now my turn to spit sputter and get out of the pool to get this ridiculous, on fire brownie out of my mouth as soon as possible. Since that day, I was only ever called "Taco" by Chuck. I had always vowed my sweet revenge but don't know that I ever was able to cash that check. So the moral of this story is I will miss you Chuckie. You were always fun and spirited to be around.

Hannah, Paul, Marge & Family, I am sorry for your loss. Chuck was indeed special, and I will miss him as a friend. God Bless you all.



Jeffrey Thurow - October 23, 2022 at 08:38 AM



Jeff, I have so many fond memories from around that pool. I also remember being in the kitchen while that special brownie was being made. Thanks for retelling a couple stories that, although I've heard them many many times, never get old and always bring a smile to my face.

Paul Carlson - October 25, 2022 at 05:44 PM



“ *European Sympathy Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Charles Paul Carlson.*



October 21, 2022 at 08:41 AM



“ *Peace, Prayers & Blessings - Blue and White was purchased for the family of Charles Paul Carlson.*



October 20, 2022 at 01:21 PM

MM

“ *Hi Chris, I wanted to share a story I have told many a time - in fact I told it last weekend. We (the band) were in Baldwin for a parade. Afterwards everyone went to Jones & got an ice cream cone. Chuck got a waffle cone that must have had a quart of ice cream in it. It was THE BIGGEST cone I'd ever seen. AND he ate it all! Fun memories! Blessings & hugs to you. Mary*

Mary Christensen McDonald - October 20, 2022 at 06:23 AM

RC

*Dear Family,
“Chuck” was one of my Favorite cousins to grow up with ❤️ Being a bit younger, and lived closer to him, I looked up to my cousin! My Bud will missed ! May the Lord bless his entire Family at this time of loss.*

Robert Carlson - October 20, 2022 at 07:09 PM

MM

Chuck and I were classmates K-12 at Pentwater. He was always a good friend and lots of fun. He will be missed.

Mike Mullen

Mike Mullen - October 24, 2022 at 10:41 AM