In Memory of Charles E. Hughes



(1948 - 2013)



(Left to Right) Back row: Mama Hughes (grandmother) holding cousin Mel, and Sue. Front row: Joe, Charlie, Everett, and Jim Hughes



Everett and Charlie visit in Jim's room

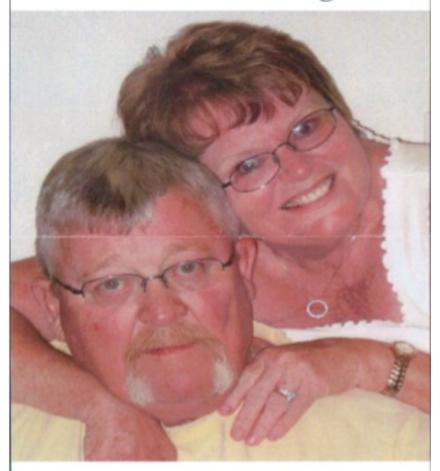


Rev. Frank Hughes, Everett, Irving, Virginia, and Charlie Hughes, Christmas 1965



Charlie, Mel, and Everett at grandparents, Christmas 1965

Charles Edward Hughes



"Charlie" 1948 - 2013

In Memory Of

Charles E. Hughes "Charlie"

Born

October 16, 1948

Died

May 23, 2013

Services

Loving Funeral Home May 27, 2013 Eleven A.M.

Officiating Minister

Reverend Steve Bingham

Interment

Meadowbrook Memorial Gardens With Masonic Rites

Pallbearers

Wayne Barnes
Rick Chaney
Skip Fremd
Buster Hughes
Charles Hughes, Jr.
Colon Stewart
Paul Vrhovac
Darryl Weingand

Charles E. "Charlie" Hughes, 64, passed away at his Suffolk home on May 23, 2013. A native of Norfolk, Va., Charlie was a graduate of Norview High School (1967) and Calhoun School of Engineering in Maryland. He had a long, successful career in the marine industry, and was a retired chief engineer with the Merchant Marines, and most recently retired as a senior marine surveyor with the American Bureau of Shipping. Charlie was a member of Blackwater Baptist Church and Churchland Masonic Lodge # 276.

Charlie is survived by his wife of 40 years, Marie Spaugh Hughes; daughter, Donna Hughes Weingand (Darryl); and son, Charles Edward Hughes Jr.; mother, Lena Virginia Hughes; brother, Irving E. Hughes Jr. (Nancy); and four beautiful grandchildren: Noah (15), Meredith (11), Gillian (9) Weingand; and Cayden Hughes (9). He is predeceased by his father, Irving E. Hughes.

A funeral service will be held at 11 a.m. Monday in Loving Funeral Home, Churchland Chapel by Pastor Steve Bingham. Burial will be in Meadowbrook Memorial Gardens with Masonic Rites. The family will receive friends in the funeral home Sunday from 2 to 3:30 p.m. and suggest memorial contributions to the Chesapeake Bay Foundation.



DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep. I am in a thousand winds that blow, I am the softly falling snow. I am the gentle showers of rain, I am the fields of ripening grain. I am in the morning hush, I am in the graceful rush Of beautiful birds in circling flight, I am the starshine of the night. I am in the flowers that bloom, I am in a quiet room. I am in the birds that sing, I am in each lovely thing. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there. I do not die.

- Author unknown -



Arrangements by Loving Funeral Home Churchland Chapel