



## CHARLES D. SCHULTZ

March 21, 1931 - December 22, 2016

SCHULTZ, Charles D., age 85, of Middletown, Ohio, passed away Thursday, December 22, 2016 at Atrium Medical Center where he had been a patient for four days. He was born March 21, 1931 in Middletown and graduated from Middletown High School Class of '49. He served in the U.S. Army during the Korean Conflict. Charles was employed as a plumber for Jackson Plumbing, and then as a pipe fitter at General Motors retiring in 1995. Charles was a member of the Grace Baptist Church. He enjoyed playing the mandolin and the bass, and was a member of the Ron Purvis Band in Hamilton for 14 years, and a member of the Ralph Barker Trio, where they played at the Blue Goose, among other places. Charles enjoyed calligraphy writing. He was preceded in death by his parents, Joe and Bernice (Richardson) Schultz; and two sisters, Lavonne and JoBerta. Charles is survived by his wife of 40 years, Delpha Jane Schultz; two children, Bryan (Natasha) Moren and Debbie (Louis) Rivera; nine grandchildren, Jennifer, Sarah, Bryan, Jr., Bobby, Zachary, Cameron, Jason, Brandon and Aaron; twelve great grandchildren; one sister, Anne Lansaw; and many extended family and friends. Visitation will be Tuesday, December 27, 2016 from 1:00 p.m. to 2:00 p.m. at the Grace Baptist Church, 3023 Union Rd. Middletown, followed by services at 2:00 p.m. with Dr. Roger Green officiating. Interment will be at Grace Memorial Gardens, there at the church, with Military Honors. Memorial contributions may be made to Grace Baptist Church, P. O. Box 44777, Middletown, Ohio 45042. Arrangements by Herr-Riggs Funeral Home, 210 S. Main St., Middletown.

Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.herr-riggs.com](http://www.herr-riggs.com)

# Tribute Wall



“ CHARLES D. SCHULTZ

September 13, 2022 at 09:07 PM



“ I was about 8 years old when my mother explained to me that her brother would be coming home for Christmas from Germany where he served in the Army. I had not known him at this point; I was too little and he was in the service out of the country. I could tell she was looking forward to his being home. When he came in that Christmas Eve, he stood tall...over 6 feet, and was in his uniform. An impressive appearance. Mom introduced him to me and right away a very nice package was handed to me to open. I do not even know if I thanked him! I opened it and in it was a very nice doll...one of my very favorites for years! I remember thinking, "He does not even know me, and he gave me this wonderful doll."

*That was the beginning of "Uncle Charlie"...the best man and uncle indeed! I enjoyed his varied interests and his music; I valued his sweet nature...Charlie, the world is better because you were here...we will miss you always. Thanks for being my friend.*

*Polly Walters  
McCormick, SC*

Paula Walters - December 27, 2016 at 03:04 PM

NP

“ Oh, Jane, I was so sorry to read of your loss in today's paper, but know you will be surrounded by the comfort of your loving family. You will be in my prayers.

Nancy Prass

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**Nancy Prass** - December 26, 2016 at 11:07 AM



“ When I was growing up, my brother and I got to spend the entire summer visiting with Nana and Papaw as well as with our great grandmother, Mamaw. Papaw always had a story to share, a song to sing or a silly joke to tell. My favorite was always him singing, "I went to the Micky Mouse movie, all by myself!". He would play his guitar and regale us with stories about different musicians he played with. He loved music. He also would tell us conversations Oliver, their dog, shared with him. He was a great man and is already greatly missed.

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**Jennifer Hisey** - December 24, 2016 at 07:40 AM

BM

“ Charles became my Father 40 years ago this past June. During those years I have enjoyed having him as my father. He never hesitated to be available to myself or my sister Debbie, no matter what. In return I gave him 6 beautiful Grandchildren that he loved as if they were his own blood. Charles would share great stories to my children that always kept them coming back for more. I remember a story he told my oldest daughter, Jennifer about "The Cow Jumped Over The Moon" when she was about 6. Charles gave such a performance that for the next several years Jennifer would ask about that story. As with all of his stories to my kids, he told them with a loving passion that they never forgot and they always came back for more. Sometimes the stories would turn into a made up song directed at something they did in a comical delivery that was never forgotten. The final event that Charles was part of was a life event with my marriage to my now wife Natasha. Charles and my mother opened their home for the ceremony this past August. Charles was an influence in my life that I can never repay but will remember for the rest of my life. I Love you Dad. You are already missed.



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**Bryan Moren** - December 24, 2016 at 04:18 AM