

Reflections

Gaynelle Parker, coworker & friend

I went to work for FISC in May 2006 where I met your dad. Your dad was the one to train me. He was very good in his training, very understanding when it came to me not getting it at first. Throughout the years we became very close. We had lunch together many, many times. You know his favorite word was "HOWDY". Please know your dad was a great man, he talked of you often. I was always telling him you better go visit your daughter. My grandson was really sad when I told him your dad passed away.

Marcia L. Cruz

Deputy Director

NAVSUP FLCSD Regional Contracting Department

I've known him since I came on-board in 2004. I spoke with him while in the hospital. We talked for a little while and he kept assuring me that he was getting better and ready to be released. Of course, then his Nurse said he needed to rest to get better, so I told him his team was taking care of business and everyone just wanted him to get better. He said that was good, but he would come back to work as soon as possible. That was typical of him – always willing to put his own needs aside for the support of our Warfighters. I told him that we were all doing okay, so he should just follow the doctor's orders so he could get better. When I heard the news that he had passed, I couldn't believe it. As the news of his passing spread throughout our department, I couldn't help but remember his smile and infectious laughter whenever we would talk. His "Howdy" as we passed in the hallways...which always brought a smile to those who came into contact with him. Any time I stopped by to say hello, he always had joy and laughter in his heart and made you feel like a long-lost friend, which always made my day. Your Father will always be remembered...he always ensured our warfighters were well taken care of...he's been a pillar of our contracting "family,"...and his pride as a Marine will be forevermore.

Heather Proctor, coworker

My dearest friend/coworker, Fletch, I still can't believe you're gone. You were the most patient, positive person I've been blessed to know. Nearly a decade ago, you were instrumental in training me. Not that I could ever forget you, but I'm reminded of you on a near daily basis; your name memorialized in countless documents across our Team. Every time I see your name, it's a bittersweet feeling. I'm sad that I don't get to see your face or hear your voice, but I'm grateful for the time we had. One of the many unique things about you, Fletch, was your unparalleled devotion to our Department. You proudly proclaimed, "I'm not retiring. Nope! Never. That's not for me! I love what I do here, so I'm not leaving. They'll have to wheel me out on a stretcher!" you'd laugh. "Whenever God wants to take me, well... that's my time to go, but otherwise I'm married to my job." Fletch, you were true to your word. You never did retire. You worked up until about 2-3 weeks before you passed. I remember speaking to you on a Friday, and you were headed to a VA Appt. I found out later that you were admitted to the hospital that day, but I wasn't too worried about my buddy because you survived tangles with an alligator, a bear, a snake, a rooster, the Vietnam War, two massive strokes, and confused security officers who nearly shot us. When your passing was announced I just sat in disbelief. No one is invincible, and yet you were pretty darn close. But in the end, I think we wrapped things up the way we started. "Hey, Fletch, will you be my KO (Contracting Officer)?" And without hesitation, "Of course." Fletch, you were kind, you were selfless, you had such a great sense of humor, and you were family. One day I'll see you on the other side... hopefully later, rather than sooner, and I'll give you a great big hug and tell you how much I've missed you buddy.



Acknowledgments

We, the family of the late Rev. Charles E. Fletcher, Jr., would like to thank each and every one of you for the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy shown to us during the passing of our loved one. May God's blessings be upon you forever.

The Fletcher Family

We, the staff of Nelson-Haile Funeral Home, sincerely hope that our service has been a source of comfort to each of you. Our goal, for the past five generations, has been and continues to be to provide excellent services to those families we are privileged to serve.

Nelson-Haile Funeral Home

919 Church Street, Camden, South Carolina

Phone: (803) 432-2511

Moments of Meditation

Sunday Mornings - 7:45 - 8:00 AM

102.7 FM/1590 AM

Nelson-HaileFuneralHome.com



Celebrating the Life of Rev. Charles Edmond Fletcher, Jr.



Sunrise

September 24, 1953

Sunset

April 8, 2023

Community Baptist Church

1719 Brewer Springs Road

Camden, South Carolina 29020

Saturday, May 20, 2023

1:00 P. M.

Reverend Margaret Lopez, Pastor

The Obituary

Rev. Charles Edmond Fletcher, Jr. was born on September 24, 1953, in Shawboro, North Carolina, to the late Rev. Charles Edmond Fletcher, Sr. and Mrs. Mae Rose Fletcher.

Rev. Fletcher was a gifted musician who began playing the piano at the age of 5 years old. He loved Gospel music, and his favorite Gospel song was “I Heard the Angel’s Singing,” by Eric Bibb. He heard the Lord call him to preach at the age of 16 years old. He gave his trial sermon at his father’s church, Pentecost Baptist Church in Baltimore, Maryland. He was licensed and ordained as a minister.

Rev. Fletcher was part of the first class to integrate and graduate from Northwestern Senior High School in Baltimore, Maryland, where he played the saxophone in the marching band. While attending Northwestern High School, he met and married his first wife, Mildred Phyllis Lloyd. After high school, Charles enlisted in the United States Marine Corps in 1973. He was stationed at Camp LeJeune, North Carolina. When he was stationed in Camp LeJeune, North Carolina he and his first wife, Mildred had a daughter, Canisha Fletcher. He was later deployed to Vietnam. In 1977, while stationed in San Diego, California, Charles received an honorable, medical discharge from the United States Marine Corps. During his Marine service, he earned 1st and 2nd place Good Conduct Medals and the Rifle Marksmanship Badge.

Rev. Fletcher was extremely dedicated to working as a civilian with The Department of Defense as a Naval Contractor with Camp Pendleton in Oceanside, California. He worked there for over 30 years.

Rev. Fletcher married Sharon while living in California.

Rev. Fletcher was devoted to helping those who were homeless with intellectual disabilities. He served as the full-time caregiver for three adults with intellectual disabilities. He loved watching old Western shows, wearing cowboy boots/hats, and talking about politics and college football with his daughter, Canisha. He loved living in San Diego, California, and later moved to Oceanside, California which was his home until his death on Saturday, April 8, 2023.

Rev. Fletcher was preceded in death by his father, Rev. Charles Edmond Fletcher, Sr. and his mother, Mrs. Mae Rose Fletcher.

Left to cherish his legacy, are his second wife Sharon, his daughter, Canisha Fletcher, his siblings, Rev. Samuel Fletcher (Brandi), Mrs. LaTonya Dyett (J. Marcus), Mrs. Towanda Fay Shivers, and Mrs. Constance Gaye Greer (James) all from Baltimore, Maryland. He also leaves seven nephews and four nieces and a host of other relatives, family, and friends.

Reflections and Memories

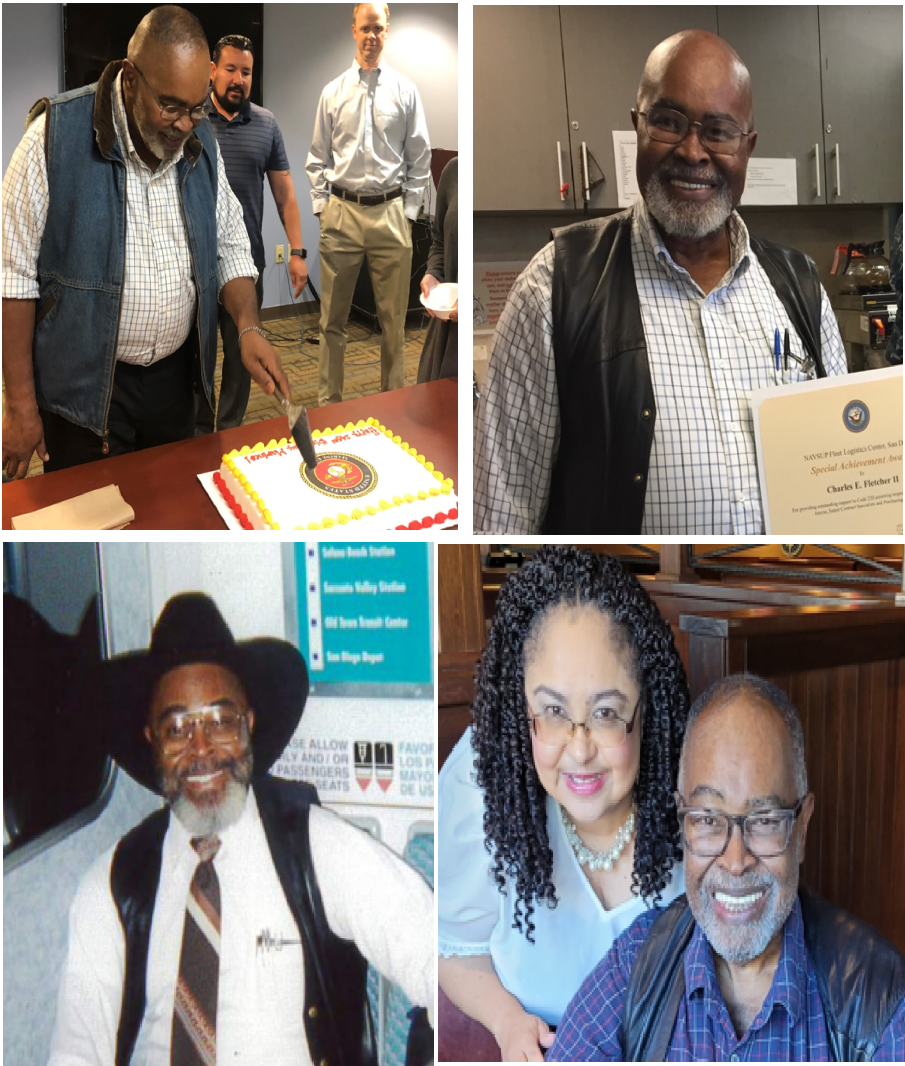
Family

Sharon

Fletcher was a great loving sweet friend/husband. We learned a lot about each other. He will be missed. Love, Your Wife, Sharon.

Aalonda M.

I miss him and loved him like a father.



Order of Service

Minister Donna Stoney, Presiding

PRELUDE

SCRIPTURE READING

NEW TESTAMENT..... Matthew 6:9-13.....Minister Donna Stoney

PRAYER OF COMFORT..... Evangelist Lena Campbell

REFLECTIONS (LIMIT TO 2 MINUTES PLEASE)

- Mrs. LaTonya Dyett, sister
- Rev. Samuel Fletcher, brother
- Mrs. Mildred Phyllis Harris Drakeford
- Ms. Canisha Fletcher, daughter

California Friends and Family Statements (read silently)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.....Sis. Delores Lloyd

SOLO.....Minister Donna Stoney

WORDS OF COMFORT.....Pastor Dr. Margaret Lopez

RECESSIONAL.....Clergy, Family, and Friends

Community Baptist Church Cemetery
1719 Brewer Springs Road
Camden, South Carolina 29020

