



Mr. Carl Ned Hatfield III

July 28, 1985 - May 25, 2014

Carl Ned Hatfield III, 28, of Port Huron, passed away on May 25, 2014 in Port Huron Hospital unexpectedly.

He was born on July 28, 1985 in Oakland, CA.

Carl was working on a music degree and a business degree.

He is survived by his mother, Gina L. Sharra of Port Huron; father, Carl Ned Hatfield II of Louisiana; daughter, Kendra Lynn Hatfield of Port Huron; sisters, Emily and Tiffany Hatfield both of Texas; grandmothers, Donna Graham of CA and Mary Lou Frady of Ohio and several aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

A Memorial Service will be held 7:00 p.m. Saturday in the Jowett Funeral Home, 1634 Lapeer Ave. at 17th Street, Port Huron. Pastor Dan Bakay will officiate.

Visiting hours will be held Saturday 5:00 p.m. until the time of services at 7:00 p.m. in the funeral home.

Memorial tributes may be made to the Wishes of the Family.

To view obituary and share memories visit www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 31. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Jowett Funeral Home and Cremation Service - Port Huron
1634 Lapeer Ave.
Port Huron, MI 48060
(810) 985-5123
jowettfamily@comcast.net
<https://www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com>

Memorial Service

MAY 31. 7:00 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall

CS

“ I regret I never got to thank you all those years ago when you saved my life. I never saw you after you drove me to the hospital. Heck, I couldn't remember your name for the longest time. And now, finally at a point in my life where I can admit all my wrongs and thank the people I should have... You're gone.



Im sorry I didnt try harder 13 (almost 14) years ago to say the thanks you deserve. I hope you are resting peacefully. Thank you for giving me another shot at life.

Thank you.

Caitlin Smith - May 25, 2017 at 10:49 PM

GS

“ An old friend of mine from when you were 2 years old just found a picture of you holding up a baseball with your mouth on it. You were still blond with dark brown eyes. You were so adorable and innocent and I wish we could go back to those times. I love you son, Mom

Gina Sharra - June 08, 2016 at 09:27 AM

GS

“ Feeling blue as I am missing you. Your life was taken way to short and am wishing that you were home with me. I love you son, love you to infinity and back.

Gina Sharra - January 11, 2015 at 06:10 PM

GS

“ Really been thinking of you a lot lately. Sure wish I could see you again that day and stop everything that happened. I love you, miss you, want to hug you and protect you. It's so lonely without you son, how I wish I could go back in time.



Gina Sharra - January 01, 2015 at 11:19 PM

GS

“ Happy New Years to all my beloved family and friends here and in heaven!!! I miss you and love you so much son.

Gina Sharra - December 31, 2014 at 06:39 PM

GS

“ MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE!!!!!!!!!!!!!! May this holiday season be the best ever, everyone show much love, kindness and generosity towards each other. Hoping everyone gets a gift that is meaningful and all children receive xmas gifts and lots of love. Remember the reason for the season and God Bless you all. Carl my son I miss you and love you dearly. Wish you were here.

Gina Sharra - December 25, 2014 at 01:12 AM

GS

“ Carl I miss you so very much, I can barely see the computer screen from crying tonight. I said a prayer for you. Son, losing you is like losing my whole heart, my legs, my arms, I just feel like I am not really here anymore without you. I just miss you and can't believe your not here now. I want to hug you and give you a kiss like before and tell you "I love you very much" you would say I love you to and I would say I love you more then the whole universe (since you were a baby) and you would come back with "infinity". Miss you and love you hugs and kisses. love, mom

Gina Sharra - September 22, 2014 at 12:43 AM

GS

“ Hello sweetheart, been thinking about you all day and late tonight, actually early morning. I just keep thinking how much I miss you and when I am in the kitchen and I hear a noise from the living room I automatically rush in there like your still here with me. Then I get so disheartened when I don't see you in there. I think of the things you started like going back to school so you could get into Penn Foster for music. You didn't want just a GED you wanted to have a HS Diploma instead even though you were only required to have the GED. The several classes you had taken you received great grades, I was so proud of you. You were more then half done as you got your transcripts from the high school in Lemoore and in PH. You really were going places son. I am going to miss sharing all the dreams you were going for. I love you always and infinity.

Gina Sharra - September 09, 2014 at 12:50 AM

GS

“ Oh, my sweet son. I was going through my important papers and I found the last Mother's day card you gave me. The one you made yourself not one that you buy because I had told you in the past how much it means to me not to buy things for me but doing your own thing was so much special. On the front of the card you colored it yellow, the sun with a smile in the top left corner, a big red heart in the top right corner then you wrote "Happy, under that is a smiley face and a red heart, my Best mother ever Day!). Then there is a tree where the tips of the branches are green dots and red hearts and underneath the tree you wrote "tree of life". On the very bottom it reads: Thrice, mice, more Dice. Inside the card you colored it all yellow for the back ground and it reads: You gave me, breath, you gave me life! I can never make up for everything you given me! I will always Love you even after death, you owe me nothing, I owe you everything! I love you MoM xoxoxoxoxoxoxoxo -To my mother you too, my mother, read my rhymes, for love of unforgotten times, and you may change to hear once more the little feet along the floor. Love you MoM xoxoxo On the back of the paper card you wrote: Life's a Garden, Dig it. Then you made a box and inside you wrote: Carl-Mark On the bottom of the card you wrote: \$Priceless with several underlines. Finding this is making me cry, but crying tears of Joy as I also remember cards you had made me back home also. Your right son this is absolutely priceless to me, I love you so much and miss you so much it hurts.

Gina sharra - August 29, 2014 at 08:07 PM

GS

“ My sweet Son, today would be your 29th birthday, Happy Birthday. It's only been a short time since you have passed, but it seems like forever. Everyday I think of you, or when I do something that you usually would do I think of you again. All of us that truly loved you miss you very much. A parent losing a child is the worst thing I think anyone should have to go through, it's just not in the right order of things. Soon enough I will be taking you back to CA with us and get you out MI just like you wanted to. I love you so much and will never forget all the wonderful times we had together. May you have peace.

Gina Sharra - July 28, 2014 at 10:26 AM

GS

“ Carl, my Son. You will always be on my mind. I will always love you and adore you. One day we will all be together again soon. Hugs and Kisses

Gina Sharra - July 20, 2014 at 04:59 PM

GS

“ Hello Son, been thinking about you all day and close to all night. Grandma leaves back to CA in a few days and I will be here by myself without you. Things will be difficult alone, as almost your entire life we have been together especially after Allen passed it has been almost 15 years just me and you together. This is going to be so difficult, please be by my side and help me to get things together. I love you for eternity.

Gina Sharra - June 26, 2014 at 02:52 AM

GS

“ *Gina Sharra lit a candle in memory of Mr. Carl Ned Hatfield III*



Gina Sharra - June 15, 2014 at 04:50 PM

GS

Son, I light this candle for peace. That I forgive you and I hope you can forgive me for the times that we were mad at each other and our disagreements. Forgiveness for me not realizing something was wrong with you and not calling an ambulance sooner. I am so sorry I fell asleep and did not check on you much earlier, please forgive me Son.

Gina Sharra - June 15, 2014 at 04:54 PM

GS

“ *Son, Happy Fathers Day!!!!!! You were a great father to Kendra all the times you had her and I am so proud of you for being such a wonderful, loving, trusting, and would do anything for anyone before yourself. I miss you and love you son, for eternity!!!!!!!!!!!!*

Gina Sharra - June 15, 2014 at 04:49 PM

GS

“ *I would like to thank EVERYONE who came to my sons memorial/services as well as those that wanted to but couldn't due to work and other circumstances, especially my family that live out of state. Everyone has been so kind and thoughtful and it is much appreciated. I will forever remember the kind words and love that was showed. This memorial page will always be here for anyone to keep posting, sharing memories, adding songs etc...God Bless you all.*

Gina Sharra - June 01, 2014 at 09:26 AM

JD

“ Jodi, Stan, Bryan, Jarid, Adam, Jennifer, Poppi,
Danny purchased the *Imagination Blooms* for the
family of Mr. Carl Ned Hatfield III.



Jodi, Stan, Bryan, Jarid, Adam, Jennifer, Poppi, Danny - May
30, 2014 at 09:58 PM

GS

“ My dearest and only child. I have not posted before this because it makes it seem so final and there are so very many things I want to say to you. You heard most of them when you were in the hospital. This has been my worst nightmare since your Step-Dad was killed in the line of duty. Since then every time you left the house I would freak out if someone knocked on the door because I so much feared that it would be the police to tell me you were gone. Son no words could EVER be said to explain the love I have always had and will have for you. It was too soon for you my love, a mother should never have to bury their child especially their only child. Like I have told you for so many years, "I will always have you back, not matter what it was". Even when a mom might night like their child's decision they are still there for you through thick and thin, as I always will. I will never forget the day you were born, especially since it was about a 33 hour labor with it being all natural. When I first heard you cry and I got to hold you is when our hearts were completely beating as one, even now. Growing up your were such a sweet, inquisitive, and in 5th grade you took the IQ test at 138. I can only imagine how much higher it was as an adult. I remember everything from your birth to your passing and will never forget but they will now go through my mind every single day. There are so many stories I could tell you now but I would be writing until my own death. I thank God I got to tell you so much in the hospital. That was such a blessing for me. you were always kind, sweet, and never turned your back on family and friends. Sometimes you kept a lot to yourself that brain of yours was constantly over working it self, you recently started school to finish your H.S. because you refused to get just a G.E.D. You were then going to get your Bachelors in Music and minor in business. You made your own music and also remixed, you couldn't wait to get back to CA do you could start being a DJ. I wished we had gotten to do what your future plans were, but unfortunately we had business here. I am deeply sorry we were here for so long but you had your daughter to think of. Bless you heart for not giving in with that. Myself and grandma are going to take care of all that, so don't worry about it. Please watch over me and our family, we really need you. You are now in God's hands

and he has a plan for everyone. I love you my sweet boy and may you be at peace always.

Gina Sharra - May 29, 2014 at 10:09 PM



“ *Summer's Light Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mr. Carl Ned Hatfield III.*



May 29, 2014 at 02:11 PM



“ *Forever in my memories and love for my grandson.
I write this with flowing tears and thoughts of never hugging you again.
Distance kept us apart, but I have my memories of our time together. I remember when you and your dad gave me a surprise visit. I couldn't believe how much you had grown. After you were here for awhile your dad and you started clowning around, but you couldn't get the best of your dad. You turned to me and said, grandma, your dad's mom so you can spank him, right. I replied yes, then you said 'well, would you?' I laughed so hard, I have shared this with the family so many times. There are many memories that I will treasure in my heart forever. I will think of you every day with all my love, Grandma Mary Lou*

Mary Lou Frady - May 28, 2014 at 09:48 PM



“ Carl,
*I just got the news of your passing today..
And I really wish that this is just a bad dream I will wake up from.
I will always miss you, and I won't forget the memories.
I love you, friend.*

Jade Miramontes - May 28, 2014 at 09:26 PM



“ Dear Carl,

Sadly, I did not spend much time with you as an adult. Most of my memories of you were of a child. Such a sweet little boy. So curious and smart. When you were visiting us with your mom and dad, you wanted to sleep in my room on the floor. I was playing enya on the stereo, I think the album was called the celts. You said, "listen, the angels are singing to me." I can still hear your precious little voice in my head.

I was next to you, told you goodnight, and turned my head away from you to go to sleep. You said, "Bessie, I don't want to sleep by myself", even though I was right next to you, I had to face you, so you would not feel alone. So I did.

I will miss you honey.

I'm so sorry that this has happened to you.

You are not alone.

And you are very, very loved.

I'm very proud of you Carl.

I love you

Aunt Bess

Bess Vaillancourt - May 28, 2014 at 08:05 PM

GB

“ God must have bigger plans for you in heaven. You were taken from us too soon. Even though we will all be together soon enough, you are missed. You are always in my heart and prayers. I love you.
Gina

Gina Bartlett - May 28, 2014 at 06:13 PM

AC

“ My only nephew,
I remember when you were just a little boy. You said things like, "Sometimes I talk to myself inside my head" instead of saying you "thought" and I thought you were so funny, cute, and special. The way you worded things, how sweetly you hugged. Just everything. I remember watching my big brother pick you up, seeing you both smile, and was so proud I could have burst.
I remember (big) Carl driving us to the hospital when I thought I was in labor. You put your headphones on me to make me feel better. I was so happy to hear some of the same loud, weird music I had in my own collection.
I remember you, honey, and I always will. I love you so much.
Aunt Antoinette

Antoinette Cboins - May 28, 2014 at 04:13 PM

JK

“ 68 files added to the album Carl



Jodi Krumm - May 28, 2014 at 09:34 AM



Brittany Taylor

“ You were my first serious boyfriend... so many of my firsts are with you... I know we haven't talked much in the last few years but you always crossed my mind. I will cherish the memories I have of you and I hope you are resting peacefully... <3

Brittany Taylor - May 27, 2014 at 08:49 PM



Brittany Taylor

“ 3 files added to the album Carl



Brittany Taylor - May 27, 2014 at 08:31 PM

CA

“ There are no words that I could say that would articulate the sorrow and pain in my heart. The love and light that was my son has passed on to be shared with those that preceded him in passing. We had our differences in the past as fathers and sons sometimes do. Over the years we grew to accept one another even when we disagreed which is something we both needed. Long ago I read the poem below by Linda Ellis and was moved by her words. I wish that Carl's "dash" was much longer as I know there was much he still wanted to accomplish. So many of us would have treasured a minute more to say things we wanted to say, share a hug, or join him in his ever present laughter. His short dash was filled with moments that touched so many people.

The Dash

*?I read of a man who stood to speak
at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
from the beginning...to the end.*

*He noted that first came the date of birth
and spoke the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.*

*For that dash represents all the time
that they spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved them
know what that little line is worth.*

*For it matters not, how much we own,
the cars...the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
and how we spend our dash.*

*So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
that can still be rearranged.*

*If we could just slow down enough
to consider what's true and real
and always try to understand
?the way other people feel.*

*And be less quick to anger
and show appreciation more
and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.*

*If we treat each other with respect
and more often wear a smile,
remembering that this special dash
might only last a little while*

I love you buddy...always

Dad

Carl - May 27, 2014 at 02:10 PM

GS

That is very beautiful. I really hope you can make it to the services. I promise I will leave everything behind. What matters is that both his mother and father are there for him at his services/memorial. I know he would want you there.

Gina Sharra - May 28, 2014 at 04:39 AM

JC

“ Carl I just can't believe you are gone. I know you are in heaven now with Gammy, Allen, Jimmy , Shannon and all of the rest of our loved ones.

I can remember when you were very small and so thirsty for knowledge. You wanted to know the answers to EVERYTHING. Always "Why? or How Come?" you liked to be read to, the children encyclopedias and anything science ore space.

Then later when you were teens and you and Jarid would plan your futures...Law enforcement, FBI, Marshalls and fast cars...lol

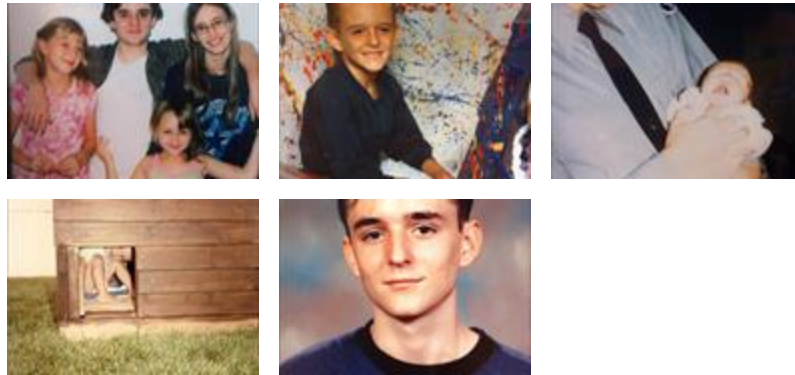
Well now you have reach even higher heights and are in the very best of company. Keep watch of all of us especially you mom and Kendra.

We love you much Carl and miss you more

Jodi Krumm- cousin - May 27, 2014 at 11:09 AM

CA

“ 19 files added to the album Carl



Carl - May 27, 2014 at 09:32 AM

CA

“ 1 file added to the album Carl



Carl - May 27, 2014 at 08:08 AM

GS

I am having this song played at the services for our son. It is beautiful. I know you can't come, but little Carl will hear your song being played for him.

Gina Sharra - May 30, 2014 at 10:45 PM

JM

“ *Carl you were and always will be one of my best friends and always will be you will be missed by many more than you could ever imagine even though we had gone our separate ways I know you would of been there for me if I needed you no matter what rest peacefully my other little brother*

Joe Muir - May 26, 2014 at 11:36 PM