



Charles P. Coyle

June 16, 1932 - October 9, 2019

Charles P. Coyle, age 87, of Lenox Township, passed away on October 9, 2019, with his family by his side. He was born on June 16, 1932, in Detroit, to the late Owen and Frances Coyle.

He married Nan Sharon Murphy, on December 3, 1960, she preceded him in death on April 25, 2018.

He served honorably in the U.S. Air Force.

He is survived by his daughters; Paula (Leo) Holstine, and Susan Coyle, 8 grandchildren, including; Jodi, Julie, Jenn, Bailey, Peyton, Stephanie, Michelle, Kelly and Jarod, 5 great-grandchildren, 4 great-great-grandchildren, along with 2 sisters and 2 brothers.

He was preceded in death by his 2 sons; Charles, Jr., and James, along with a sister and 2 brothers.

A memorial service will be held at a later date.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home – 57737 Gratiot, New Haven.

View obituary and share memories at www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall



“ I work in the community where Mr. Coyle, "Chuck", lived and have know him for some time now. There were several years where we didn't always get along, kind of an oil and water thing, but even then I always respected him. His care and dedication to his Nan was something I always admired.

I was so grateful to have gotten to get closer to him these last few years and become buddies. Our talks would range from life, which he knew a lot about having lived a full one, to family, and his smile would light up talking about his daughters and grand kids.

Often these talks would happen in the middle of winter nights, 2am, when I was plowing snow and Chuck was shoveling his driveway. We would chat for a bit and I would say "Chuck, get in the house, I'll plow the driveway", but he didn't like that, and sometime I would have to argue with him to get in out of the cold. He didn't want people doing things for him, he was stubborn that way.

Chuck was a proud man, and rightly so. He had no use for lazy people, and we always agreed on that topic. He had a heart of gold once you got to know him, and for me, I'll always remember him as one of the toughest 'son of a guns' I've ever met, and I say that with the greatest respect.

Rest in peace now buddy, and be with your Nan. Those late night snow plows won't be the same without you. You will be missed.

~Roy P.

Roy Painter - October 13, 2019 at 09:17 AM