



Charles E. Riddle

April 4, 1939 - December 23, 2015

Charles E. Riddle, age 76, of Haymarket, Virginia passed away on Wednesday, December 23, 2015 peacefully at home.

Charlie was born on April 4, 1939 in Bakersville, NC the son of Roscoe Johnson and Viola Riddle. His mother Viola passed away during childbirth and he was adopted by his maternal grandfather, James Riddle. His aunt, Maude Riddle, raised him in the rural mountains of North Carolina.

Charlie was the first of his family to go to college and graduated from the University of Western North Carolina in 1961. He served four years in the United States Air Force and later graduated with a Master's Degree from Luther Rice University. He was actively involved in Christian missions and supported missionary efforts around the world.

Charlie is survived by his wife, Geneva A. Riddle. They were married for 50 years.

Survivors also include his children, Charles E. Riddle, Jr. and wife Stacy, and Jennifer D. Hughes and husband Donald; grandchildren, Megan Fairall, Jackson Riddle, Haley Riddle, Joshua Riddle, Caleb Hughes, Braedon Hughes, Gabriel Hughes and Grace Hughes.

A viewing service will be held from 7pm to 9pm at Pierce Funeral Home on

Tuesday, December 29th. The funeral service will be on Wednesday, December 30th at 11am at Chapel Springs Church, 11500 New Life Way, Bristow, VA 20136. Burial will follow at Quantico National Cemetery.

Flowers can be sent to Pierce Funeral Home at 9609 Center St, Manassas, VA 20110

Cemetery Details

Quantico National Cemetery

18424 Joplin Road
Triangle, VA 22172

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **29**. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Service

DEC **30**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Chapel Springs Assembly of God
11500 New Life Way
Bristow, VA 20136

Tribute Wall

SC

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



shirley curtis - January 05, 2016 at 09:19 AM

CH

“ *My grandfather was a very special man to me. He wasn't only a grandfather, he was my best friend. I'll miss all the conversations we would have and times we shared. He touched everyone he came into contact with, by living God's way everyday. Bop bop, as I grew up calling him, was a true testament to what a Godly man is. I'll miss him more than he would ever know. He's inspired me so much and helped make me who I am today. I look forward to seeing him again.*

I love you bop bop.

Caleb Hughes - December 30, 2015 at 07:48 PM

WG

“ *I GRADUATED HIGH SCHOOL WITH CHARLES AND HAVE KEPT IN TOUCH WITH HIM FOR ALL THESE 58 YEARS SINCE GRADUATION, HE WAS A DEAR FRIEND AND ALWAYS LEFT YOU WITH A SMILE. MY CONDOLANCES TO THE FAMILY.*

WILMA GARLAND

WILMA GARLAND - December 30, 2015 at 12:04 PM



“ *Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Charles E. Riddle.*



December 30, 2015 at 06:32 AM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Charles E. Riddle.*



December 29, 2015 at 02:10 PM



“ *Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Charles E. Riddle.*



December 28, 2015 at 11:28 AM



“ *Pink Tribute Spray was purchased for the family of Charles E. Riddle.*



December 27, 2015 at 06:32 PM

DL

“ One of the nicest people you could have ever met..he would always give you good advice and support if you needed it..he always had a ton of jokes and pranks to get you with and I am very proud that he was my Uncle..I would go and stay with my Aunt Geneva and Uncle Charlie thru the summer months ..enjoyed it so much..RIP Uncle Charlie...love your niece Dedra

Dedra Locke - December 27, 2015 at 05:49 PM



“ Amazing Grace 44" Sonnet was purchased for the family of Charles E. Riddle.

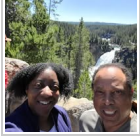


December 27, 2015 at 04:52 PM



“ When I went to work at Trevors Run for Geneva Riddle. I had the pleasure of meeting Charlie and calling him my friend. He was always quick to tell a joke or two. And times to share a life experience. I enjoyed the six plus years that I lived and worked at Trevors Run. God speed and rest in peace my friend Charlie Riddle. My thoughts and prayers for the Riddle Family.

Christopher Horn - December 27, 2015 at 04:36 PM



“ *Mr. Charles Riddle welcomed others with such warmth and acceptance. I remember delightful conversation and heart refreshing laughter. We came to pray for him and he accepted graciously. And, then with great power, Mr. Riddle prayed wonderful blessings over our families. What a precious gift to have shared time in the presence of God's beloved. (The Holmes Family)*



Sharon Holmes - December 27, 2015 at 03:39 PM

“ I need to talk about my dad. I read an article that made me think that maybe if I talk about him I will feel better. Maybe he will feel better.

My dad, Charlie, was born an orphan. His mother breathed her last breath as he took his first. He was raised in the mountains by his maternal grandparents; tough farmer types who did things the old fashioned way. My dad used to ride a horse to school and get there early to light the fire in the schoolhouse so he could earn a nickel. Life was hard in the mountains. He met his birth father once and had two brothers die before he was born. His father sent him a letter asking him to meet up with him. My dad didn't go. He would not have that chance again, because shortly there after, his father died in a house fire.

My dad joined the Air Force to get out of the mountains. He met my mom in church in Washington, DC, and they were married three months later in 1965.

He has spent his entire life giving and sacrificing, and protecting. My mom came from an abusive household; her dad was an alcoholic and had just died when she came to DC for a job, in an effort to flee her past.

I think my dad saw my mom as fragile and naïve and he wanted to protect her. And he did and always has. Contrary to his upbringing, he raised my brother and me in God's house with kindness and gentleness and we never knew what it was to be hungry or without something. He sacrificed and never told us when he did.

He dressed up as Santa every year. I believed he was Santa.

Maybe I still do. Every year we would load up and go give toys to needy families. One year it was at a run-down motel in Dumfries. I was three I think. My dad made me stay in the car because he didn't want me to see what was inside.

My dad gave to the poor all the time. He funded churches in Ghana, in Haiti, sent food and clothing all over the world. All he wanted was to help people. Truly, that made him happiest. He would give to people even if they had treated him badly or betrayed him. He forgot wrongs and moved on.

My dad writes beautiful songs and tells jokes. To be honest, he tells

jokes incessantly.

When he was in the hospital in April, he said he wanted to get out so he could give the grandkids a good Christmas. He didn't want to leave us short handed. He always says he tries to look after me. And he always has.

When I work nights teaching, he worries about me in dark parking lots (I am almost 40!). He used to go everywhere with me to keep me safe. One night once he was home from hospice I was sitting with him but had to go to work. He said, "I will go with you, I will just sit in the car and wait." He couldn't even walk so he couldn't do that, but he would have and he meant it.

Hospice keeps telling me he is leaving. I am trying to come to terms with letting my daddy go to heaven and I'm not doing it very well. He is a man of God and I know what is waiting for him there. But I don't want to be here without him. This man, Charlie Riddle, is my heart. I love him more than words can describe. He has taught me everything there is to know about grace and forgiveness and generosity. I don't know how to let go.

He is my heart.



Jennifer - December 27, 2015 at 01:06 PM

CC

Beautifully written Jennifer. Your Dad was one of a kind. A good Godly man. Praying for all if you

Cheryl Cooch - December 27, 2015 at 09:33 PM

EJ

*I was a classmate of Charles at both Double Island Elementary and Micaville High School. He was probably the smartest student in the class, but he was also shy. After graduation we went to different colleges, He was well thought of as a classmate and in communications in e-mails in the last few years, I found out he was doing good work for the Lord in his mission work in the states as well as in foreign lands. He always would say in closing an e-mail or card, "It ain't over til the fat lady sings." I loved that expression coming from Charles. Geneva, Family and Friends, I know he will be greatly missed, and I pray that God will grant you peace and grace in the coming days. Love in Christ,
Ethel Lou Thomas Jacobson*

Ethel Jacobson - January 04, 2016 at 12:04 PM

SC

Charles and I were classmates at a two room school house in Double Island grades first through fifth, then on to Micaville High School to graduate. I always thought of the movie "Heidi" who lived with her grandfather on the mountain as Charles was raised by his grandfather on Jim Riddle mountain. I'm sure your Father and Grandfather will be missed. Our thoughts and prayers are with you during this sad time.

A Classmate Shirley Thomas Curtis

Shirley Curtis - January 04, 2016 at 04:31 PM

JE

“ I love you, Daddy. You are my heart.

Jennifer

Jennifer - December 27, 2015 at 10:46 AM

MF

“ Mac Riddle and Family purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Charles E. Riddle.



Mac Riddle and Family - December 26, 2015 at 08:56 PM