



## Charles E. Earl

August 3, 1961 - June 27, 2022

Charles E. Earl, 60 of Decatur, IL, passed away at 4:00 P.M. on Monday (06-27-2022) in his residence.

Chuck was born on August 3, 1961, in Decatur, IL, the son of John David Earl and Ethel Doris (Denton) Earl.

He enjoyed boating, shooting guns, driving, taking cruises in his El Camino, and spending time with his children and grandchildren.

Chuck is survived by his children: Kaylee Wagner of Decatur, IL, Kyler Wagner of Decatur, IL, Kaleb Wagner of Decatur, IL, Kendra Wagner of Bethany, IL, Klayton Wagner of Decatur, IL.; 6 grandchildren: Jayla, Taci, Keaton, Kamdynn, Keegan and Colby; one brother: Paul Earl and wife Donna of Hot Springs, Arkansas; four sisters: Minnie Kepley of Mattoon, IL, Darlene Allen of Decatur, IL, Sandy Major of Decatur, IL, and Brenda Bateman of Mt. Zion, IL.

He was preceded in death by his parents, two brothers: John David "Bud" Earl Jr. and Robert "Bob" Earl and one sister Carol Earl.

Condolences may be shared with the family at Graceland Fairlawn Funeral Home's website, [www.gracelandfairlawn.com](http://www.gracelandfairlawn.com).

# Tribute Wall



“ Charles E. Earl

July 12 at 09:11 PM

MS

“ Fly high and rest in eternal peace dear friend. I'm very saddened to hear of Chuck's passing, but he now has been fully restored and has joined my beloved Mother. Until we are all together again. May the Lord our God grant peace and comfort unto your family and loved ones. A good soul has left us, you will be dearly missed.

Mrs. Pamela Simmons - July 01 at 01:39 AM

CF

“ I met Chuck when I worked at Caterpillar. I'm so sorry to hear of his passing. My condolences to the family. He was a nice man and will be missed.



Connie Farrar - July 01 at 01:10 AM

RS

“ I feel like I've known you forever. Not even sure where to begin. So many memories with our kids together, birthdays, holidays, emergencies, or just grilling out. I watched your children being born and your bonus kids growing up. You've always been like family to me. Whether we were roasting each other, telling jokes, or just a shoulder when things were tough. You taught me how to drive a stick shift and even trusted me to take your Jeep while you were working so I could practice. Then there was the time you had me try to kick start your Harley but told me to hang on. All of the times we went mudding or motorcycle riding, I won't ever forget. You always watched out for me. So many memories that I can't begin to put them all down in words. I made the same promise to you that I made to Donya, and that is I will always look out for the kids. It's hard to believe you won't be razzing me anymore. I miss you dearly. This isn't goodbye but see you later. Rest in Peace my friend. Love, Rita

Rita Smith - June 29 at 10:04 PM