



Charles J. Wade

May 14, 1923 - June 10, 2020

Charles Junie Wade, 97, widower of Eula Finley Lamb Wade, passed away June 10, 2020.

A native of Duncan, son of the late Moss and Lillian Bennett Wade, he was a U.S. Army Veteran of WWII, a retired employee of Florence Construction and a member of Hillcrest Baptist Church. Mr. Wade was employed with Cobb County Schools of Georgia for over 30 years.

Surviving are one sister, Sarah W. Black of Greer and one brother, Thomas Wade of Lyman.

She was predeceased by his first wife, Louise Smith Wade, six brothers, Roy Wade, Broadus Wade, Robert Wade, J.B. Wade, Milton Wade and Lewis Wade, and four sisters, Catherine Snow, Ruth Pearson, Betty Vaughn and Shirley Pearson.

Funeral services will be held 2:00 p.m. Saturday, June 13, 2020 at The Wood Mortuary, conducted by Rev. Paul Manous. Burial will follow in Hillcrest Memory Gardens.

Visitation will be held after the graveside service at the cemetery.

Memorials may be made to Hillcrest Baptist Church, 111 Biblebrook Drive, Greer, SC 29651.

A special thank you to his nephew, Doug Black, neighbors, Ann and Jerry Holloway and the staff at Manning Place and Regency Hospice.

Online condolences may be made at www.thewoodmortuary.com

Cemetery Details

Hillcrest Memory Gardens

14050 East Wade Hampton Boulevard
Greer, SC 29651

Previous Events

Service

JUN 13. 2:00 PM (ET)

THE WOOD MORTUARY CHAPEL
300 West Poinsett Street
Greer, SC 29650
(864) 877-3351
woodmortuary@bellsouth.net

Tribute Wall



“ *The Wood Mortuary created a Webcast in memory of Charles J. Wade*



The Wood Mortuary - June 13, 2020 at 01:32 PM

RW

“ *Charles JUNIE Wade, to us he was Uncle Junie, one of a few people who was part of my childhood and the last to keep telling me stories about my parents when they were all young and traveling in construction work together. I was always ‘the little girl who would sit and not touch anything until given permission’. I remember Uncle Junie, my dad (Robert) and Uncle Roy would sit and debate the auto races and the cars that were driven. Over the last years when he was alone Wayne and I would go and spend an afternoon, taking him to lunch and just visiting places he wanted to go. Our last outing we rode down HWY 11. He remembered the times he had traveled there and who was with him. Often Junie and I would have one of his lively debates. That day he told me I was the only one he could discuss something with and I didn’t get angry. I remember telling him that was because I loved him and he hugged me so tight and told me he loved me too. I wonder if he knew that was our last afternoon we would have together. I miss you Uncle Junie so very much.*

Robbie Ann Wade White - June 13, 2020 at 08:58 AM

VK

“ My dad Robert Wade and my uncle Charles Wade were so much alike. They would sit and argue saying the very same thing but in different ways. After my dad died when I got a hug from Uncle Junnie (that is what we called him) it was like once again getting a hug from my dad. This man encouraged everyone and always lifted you up. I know your in GODs Arms now with our family but I will miss you until I can join our family in heaven. I love you Uncle Junnie.

Vickie Ketterman - June 12, 2020 at 10:37 AM