

+ IN LOVING MEMORY OF +



*Charles*

E. CHAMBERS, SR.

February 28, 1948 - January 12, 2026



*“The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul:  
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.*


*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;  
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.”*

*Psalm 23 (KJV)*



A man in a blue suit and hat is seen from behind, walking up a white staircase that leads towards a bright, glowing light at the top. The scene is set against a backdrop of a blue sky with soft, white clouds. Several white doves are in flight, scattered around the man and the staircase. In the foreground, there are large, vibrant blue flowers with yellow centers, adding a decorative touch to the composition.

*"I have fought the good fight, I have  
finished the race, I have kept the faith."*

*2 Timothy 4:7 (NIV)*

# ORDER OF *Celebration*



## **PROCESSIONAL**

Clergy, Family, Friends  
The Lords Prayer- Marvin Gaye

## **SCRIPTURE INSPIRATIONAL**

Pastor Liz Bogle

## **PRAYER OF COMFORT**

Pastor Liz Bogle

## **MUSICAL CELEBRATION**

Hem of His Garment- Sam Cooke

## **LIFE TRIBUTE (OBITUARY)**

Debra Rivers

## **REMARKS & REFLECTIONS**

2 Minute Maximum

## **SOLO**

Be With Me Jesus- Sam Cooke

## **EULOGY**

Pastor Liz Bogle

## **VIDEO TRIBUTE**

3-5 Minutes

## **PARTING VIEW**

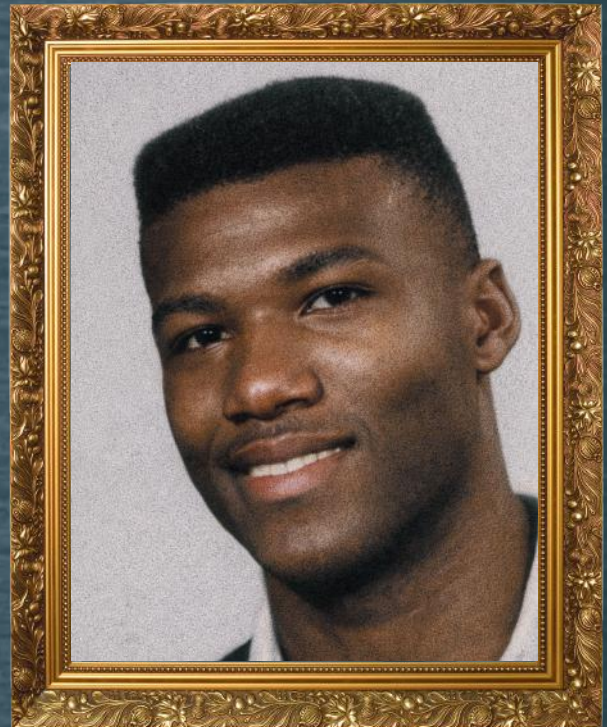
Funeral Directors

## **BENEDICTION**

Pastor Liz Bogle

## **RECESSIONAL**

Clergy & Funeral Directors  
A Change Is Gonna Come- Sam Cooke



## SCRIPTURAL

# Readings

### **Ecclesiastes 3:9–13 (NIV)**

*"What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race. He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end. I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live. That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil—this is the gift of God."*

**Reflection:** *Life often asks us to work, to endure, and to persevere through seasons we do not always understand. We labor, we sacrifice, and we wonder what meaning our efforts hold. Ecclesiastes reminds us that God sees every season, every burden, and every moment of faithfulness. What may feel ordinary or heavy to us is never unnoticed by Him.*

*God, in His perfect wisdom, makes everything beautiful in its time. Even the chapters marked by struggle, waiting, or loss are woven into a greater story that we may not fully comprehend while we are here. He has placed eternity in our hearts—a quiet reminder that this life is not the end, and that our labor, love, and legacy echo beyond what our eyes can see.*

*This passage calls us to a holy simplicity: to find joy, to do good, and to receive life as a gift from God. Not all blessings come in grand achievements; many are found in shared meals, honest work, laughter, love, and moments of peace. These, too, are sacred.*

*As we reflect on this life today, we give thanks for the seasons lived, the work done, the love given, and the memories shared. We trust that what God has begun, He has completed beautifully and in His time. And we rest in the assurance that the gift of life—both here and eternal—remains in His faithful hands.*



## THE LIFE AND TIMES OF *Charles E. Chambers, Sr.*

*Mr. Charles Edward Chambers Sr., a man whose life was defined by joy, service, laughter, and an unmistakable presence, entered eternal rest on January 12, 2026, at the age of 77, in Rancho Belago, California.*

*Charles was born on February 28, 1948, in Fosters, Alabama, to Ivory “Earsie” Chambers and Willie Ruth McGiffert. He was raised in Tuscaloosa, Alabama, on his grandmother Bessie’s farm—a place that shaped both his character and spirit. There, Charles learned grit and grace early in life, spending his days riding horses, wrestling bulls, and cultivating the strength and confidence that would follow him throughout his years.*

*Later, his mother Willie Ruth—affectionately known as “Madea”—married Quillar Coleman, and Charles proudly assumed the role of big brother to nine siblings: Joe and Ivory Chambers Jr., and Debra, Quillar, Shavonne, Marvin, Sandra, Janina, and Veronda Coleman. Family was never just important to Charles—it was central.*

*In 1963, Charles welcomed his firstborn daughter, Barbara Thomas. Soon after, the Coleman family relocated to Long Beach, California, settling on the corner of 10th and Lewis in a home that would become a hub of love, laughter, and life. Charles attended Long Beach Polytechnic High School, where he played football and met the love of his life, Linda Meadows. Together, they built a legacy spanning decades. Their family grew with the birth of their daughter, Yvette Denise Chambers in 1966, followed by their only son, Charles Edward Chambers Jr., in 1974.*

*A hardworking man, Charles wore many hats over the years. He worked in a car wash, at Sunkist, in sheet metal, at Ralphs, in security, and ultimately in demolition—his final occupation before retirement. No matter the job, Charles carried pride in honest work and never shied away from labor.*

*Charles was a man of faith who knew the Lord. A devoted Christian, he was a longtime member of Cherry Avenue Church of God in Christ, where his service spoke louder than words. He volunteered as the church gardener, faithfully tending the grounds so that the house of God would always be welcoming and well kept. His work was a quiet testimony of devotion, humility, and stewardship.*



## THE LIFE AND TIMES OF *Charles E. Chambers, Sr.*

*Family life thrived around Charles. When Yvette and Charles Jr. were young, he and Linda were deeply involved in Pop Warner football. Charles served as a coach, while Linda supported as a team mother and later became Director over the cheerleaders. Together, they poured into countless children, shaping lives far beyond their own household.*

*Charles lived loudly, joyfully, and unapologetically. He loved to dance and sing—moving like James Brown and crooning like Sam Cooke. He was the life of every party, the spark of every gathering, and the man you could always count on to lift the room. Whether hosting cookouts, entertaining friends, or simply showing up, Charles brought energy, humor, and warmth wherever he went.*

*In quieter moments, he could be found watching his favorite westerns, football, or any sporting event he could catch. He loved playing dominoes—“slapping bones”—and never turned down a challenge of spades, tonk, or bid whist. A social butterfly with a charming wit, Charles loved telling jokes, making people laugh, and enjoying good food. A true connoisseur, he was never shy about letting you know if something didn’t taste right.*

*Even in his later years, Charles never lost his spark. While residing at Manzanita Senior Living, he was crowned Senior Prom King at the age of 77. True to form, when the DJ played James Brown, Charles took the floor—and didn’t stop dancing even after the song ended. The DJ had to remix the track just so Charles could finish his moves. It was a moment that perfectly captured who he was: timeless, joyful, and unforgettable.*

*Charles leaves behind a loving family who will cherish his memory always. He is survived by his devoted wife, Linda Faye Chambers; his children, Barbara Thomas, Yvette Denise Chambers, and Charles Edward Chambers Jr.; and his beloved grandchildren: Kendrella Thomas, Shikeda Thomas-Brown, Ashley Upchurch, Chuquese Furgeson, James Hicks I, and Briana Hicks, Chloe Chambers, and Charley Chambers. He also leaves a host of twelve great-grandchildren James Hicks II, Lei’Ahn Hicks, James Hicks III, James Hicks IV, Jamie Hicks, Khrislyn Wallace, Kimbriel Furgeson, Kendall Brown, Landon Brown, Kaitlyn Brown, Mayson Brown, each a living extension of his legacy.*



# THE LIFE AND TIMES OF *Charles E. Chambers, Sr.*

*Charles was preceded in death by his parents, Ivory Chambers and Willie Ruth Coleman, and his sister Sandra Coleman.*

## *Legacy & Remembrance*

*To know Charles Chambers Sr. was to know joy. His legacy lives in laughter that echoes at family gatherings, in music that makes feet move without warning, in gardens quietly tended, in children coached and encouraged, and in stories that will be told for generations. He taught those around him how to work hard, love deeply, worship faithfully, and live fully.*

*Though his physical presence is gone, his spirit remains—dancing, singing, laughing, and reminding us all that life is meant to be enjoyed, shared, and celebrated. Charles Edward Chambers Sr. lived well, loved loudly, and left this world better than he found it.*

*He will be deeply missed and forever remembered.*

## *Acknowledgements*

*The Chambers family extends their deepest gratitude for the support, prayers, and love during this difficult time. Your kindness and compassion provide great comfort.*

*"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul."*

*— Psalm 23:1-3*





# Memories

*“A scroll of remembrance was written in his presence concerning those who feared the Lord and honored his name.”*

*Malachi 3:16 (NIV)*

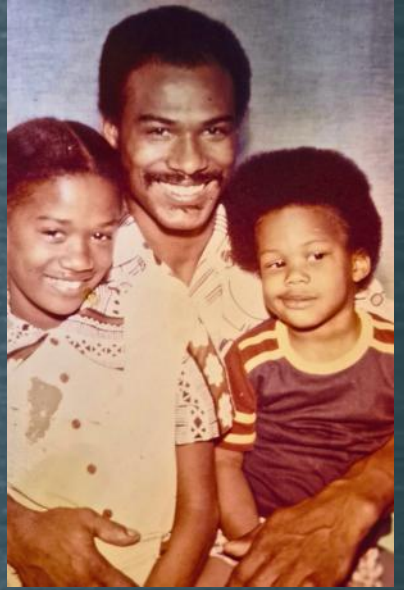


MEMORIES OF

*Charles E. Chambers, Jr.*



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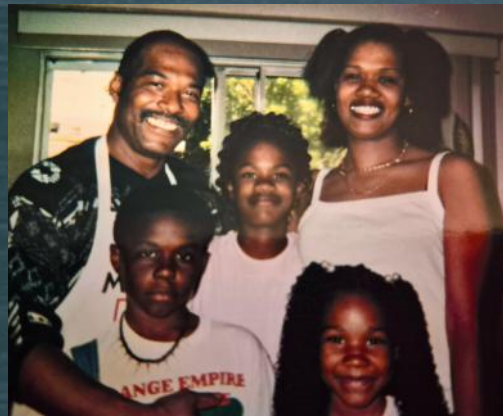
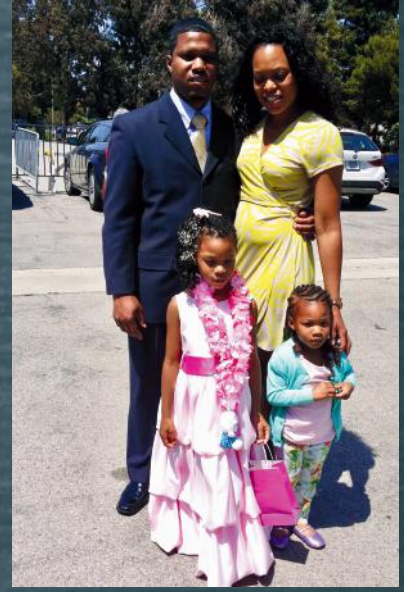
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# *Tributes*

*“Honor her for all that her hands have done, and let  
her works bring her praise at the city gate.”*

*Proverbs 31:31 (NIV)*



TRIBUTES FOR

# Charles E. Chambers, Sr.



## DEBRA RIVERS, SISTER

*If I could write a story, it would be the greatest ever told of a kind & loving brother who had a heart of gold. My heart has been left broken since the day you had to go, and the memories I treasure dearly are in the tears that still flow. You're in my thoughts every day, & that's how it will always be. For you may be up in Heaven now, but you'll always be with me. Thank you for your endless love that will never fade away. Love always, your sister, Debra*



## BARBARA THOMAS, DAUGHTER

### *A Loving Dad In Heaven*

*As the sun sets upon this life and your body is laid to rest, I know you'll be up in Heaven because God only takes the best. I know you're watching over me, and it takes away the pain. I will carry you in my heart until we meet again. My world is a little darker now that we're apart, but the memories are shining brightly within this broken heart. You touched the lives of those you loved, and we wanted you to stay, but you were needed up in Heaven, and God whispered, "come this way." I know whenever i'm lonely and this smile becomes a frown, I'll look up to the sky above, and there'll be an Angel looking down.*



ALWAYS REMEMBERED, NEVER FORGOTTEN

# TRIBUTES FOR *Charles E. Chambers, Sr.*



**BRIAUNA HICKS, GRANDDAUGHTER**

*A Letter to My PawPaw*

*My PauPau,*

*I'm sorry we didn't have more time together, more dances, more memories to create. I cherished every moment I was blessed to spend with you, because each one was filled with love and joy. You shared your love so freely with everyone around you, and those who knew you felt it deeply.*

*I will always treasure the memory of you dancing with your great-grandbaby, Khrislyn, a moment that will forever live in my heart. Your presence will be deeply missed, but your legacy will continue through the love you poured into your family.*

*The past four years were a difficult journey, but I am grateful you blessed me with a mother who went above and beyond for her father and her family. Because of you, I promise to live life fully and remain resilient.*

*You are now at peace and free from pain. I know you are watching over us and will always be our angel in heaven.*

*"The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit."  
— Psalm 34:18*



**ALWAYS REMEMBERED, NEVER FORGOTTEN**

# TRIBUTES FOR *Charles E. Chambers, Sr.*



**YVETTE CHAMBERS-WILLIAMS, DAUGHTER**

*Hey Daddy,*

*I love you more than I can put in words. As far back as I remember, you have always been my Superman, the reason the sun rose up. Just to see your face in the morning coming in from work, that big beautiful smile and a “that’s my baby,” would light up my eyes, and a big old snaggle tooth smile would take over my face. You were my black and proud, soul brotha daddy, and in the words of James Brown, you were supa bad!*

*I remember vividly the day I walked out of the two-story window, exclaiming “Daddy,” with my arms wide open for you to catch me. At 4 years old, I didn’t realize you were already up the stairs! But you, being the Superman that I knew would catch me, jumped out the window right behind me to catch your baby! Thank God for the hedges downstairs, or we would have both been in trouble. Needless to say, you were always my hero.*


*You have always been willing to go over the top for me, and I always knew if I needed help with anything, you would show up ready to work. When I grew up, started a family, and you became Paw Paw, I would ask you to babysit the kids, and you never said no. The kids love their Paw Paw dearly, and whenever I said y’all going over Paw Paw’s house, they would never whine about it. They were always happy to see Paw Paw!*

*I’m so happy you had the opportunity to meet your great-grandkids, and they got to meet Big Paw Paw. I know when I moved out of Long Beach I didn’t get to see you as much, but you were always at the family functions, ready to party and help in any way you could. We always had a great time with family and friends, and you were always the life of the party!*

*Nobody can dance like my Daddy, and can’t nobody out dance my Daddy! You danced until you could not dance anymore, and even still, you just wiggled in your bed.*

*My life was forever changed when you became ill. From the day I walked into that hospital, I knew at that moment I had to fight for you with the same vigor you have always fought for me. It was a roller coaster of hospitals, doctors, nurses, and medical facilities, but you held your strength and fought the good fight. But I guess God said it was time for you to rest with Him now.*

*It fills my heart with gratitude to know you are finally at peace, but I am really going to miss you. Until I see you again, I love you, Daddy.*



*He came into this world with Alabama dust  
on his boots and laughter in his chest,  
raised on Bessie's land with strong hands  
and a stronger heart,  
learning early how to stand tall for others.*

*A big brother by nature,  
a protector without trying,  
he carried family like a sacred trust  
and joy like a calling.*

*Long Beach knew his stride,  
Poly High heard his footsteps,  
and somewhere between football fields  
and a corner house on 10th and Lewis,  
love found him—and stayed.*

*He worked hard, loved deeply,  
and served faithfully—  
tending God's house with quiet devotion.  
Coach. Gardener. Husband. Father.  
Paw Paw. Prom King at seventy-seven.*

*James Brown in his feet,  
Sam Cooke in his soul,  
he danced even when the music stopped,  
laughed until the room was full,  
and made every gathering brighter.*

*He leaves behind a legacy of love—  
children raised, family gathered,  
generations shaped,  
and countless hearts forever changed.*

*Now he rests where pain cannot reach,  
and where the music never fades.*

*\_Written By Phoenix R. Strange*



*“Be kind and compassionate to one another,  
forgiving each other, just as in Christ God forgave you.”  
Ephesians 4:32 (NIV)*







*“When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.”*

*Isaiah 43:2 (KJV)*





*“Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.  
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth  
and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.  
Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.  
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a  
watch in the night.  
Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they  
are like grass which groweth up.”*

*Psalm 90:1-5 (KJV)*

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*“For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that  
is told.  
The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength  
they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut  
off, and we fly away.”*

*Psalm 90:9-10 (KJV)*



# *Pall Bearers*



QUILLAR COLEMAN JR.

RANDY GAITHER JR.

CARSON BROOKS

JAMES HICKS I

DION RIVERS

TERRANCE MEANT



# *Honorary Pall Bearers*

MARVIN COLEMAN

LAWRENCE WILSON

JEFFERY PORTER

JAMES HICKS II

CHARLES CHAMBERS JR.

# *Acknowledgments*

*As we gather today to honor and remember our beloved Charles E. Chambers, Sr. we extend our deepest gratitude for your presence and support. Your comforting words, warm embraces, and shared memories have brought us solace during this difficult time. Your unwavering support is a testament to the love Charles brought into our lives, and we are profoundly touched by your kindness and compassion.*

*Your love and support have helped us find moments of peace and comfort amidst our grief. Thank you for honoring the memory of our beloved Charles E. Chambers, Sr. with us today. Your presence means more to us than words can express, and we are truly blessed to have you in our lives.*

———— THE CHAMBERS FAMILY ————

ALWAYS REMEMBERED, NEVER FORGOTTEN