

**A EULOGY TO MY DADDY, CHARLES BEDGOOD
BY STEPHANIE BROOKES**

Today we gather to celebrate the life of my daddy, Charles. Also known as Charlie and wildman

It's hard to find the right words to describe someone who meant so much to so many people. My daddy was one of the strongest, and sweetest men I have ever known. His life was not always easy, and he faced struggles that many people never saw or fully understood. But through his darkest hours, he did his best to hang on, to keep going, and to press on. That kind of strength deserves to be remembered.

When I think of Daddy, I think of a man who loved his family above everything else. My mother, his children, and grandchildren were the center of his world. Family wasn't just important to him, it was everything. The love he had for us was constant, even when life was difficult. And every day that passed, his love grew stronger for Mama through her absence. Losing her was the most difficult thing he ever faced. Thank God they are together once again in paradise. With her is where his heart truly belongs.

My daddy was a friendly man who could make people feel welcome wherever he went. He was the kind of person who would give you the shirt off his back if you needed it. He cared about people, and his kindness touched more lives than he probably ever realized. He treasured his friendships, his relationships with his siblings, nieces and nephews, and never forgot to tell you just how much he loved you.

I'll never forget the twinkle in his eye. It carried a warmth that words can't quite describe, a quiet joy that reflected the goodness in his heart. And his smile, it could light up an entire room. It was the kind of smile that made people feel at ease, welcomed, and cared for. It's one of the many beautiful things about him that I'll carry with me for the rest of my life.

He was also incredibly smart. Daddy had a natural gift with numbers and a sharp mind that never seemed to miss a thing. He could figure things out in his head that would leave the rest of us reaching for a calculator. His intelligence was something we all admired. He had a quiet wisdom about him, and his mind was one of his greatest strengths.

He worked hard throughout his life at Roger Wood Packing Company and took pride in providing for his family. He at one time took on 3 jobs just to make ends meet. He found joy in simple things like a long walk, listening to music from the late 1960s and early 1970s, and cheering for his beloved Alabama Crimson Tide. If there was a game on, chances are he was watching and rooting for his team with all his heart.

But above all else, my daddy loved God. He found comfort in reading his Bible and held tightly to his faith. Even during the times when life felt heavy and the light didn't shine so brightly, that faith remained a part of who he was.

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My daddy wasn't perfect. None of us are. He carried burdens, fought battles, and faced challenges that shaped his life. But I don't want him to be remembered for his struggles. I want him to be remembered for his perseverance. For continuing to move forward when it would have been easier to give up. For loving his family the best way he knew how. For showing us that strength isn't the absence of hardship it's finding a way to keep going despite of it.

There were times when he was quiet, especially when life weighed heavily on him. Yet even in those moments, there was a depth to him that made him unforgettable. He taught us that people are often carrying more than we can see, and that compassion matters.

Today, while our hearts are broken, we can also be grateful. Grateful for the years we had with him. Grateful for the memories he gave us. Grateful for the lessons he taught us about resilience, faith, loyalty, intelligence, and love. And how he was such an inspiration to us all. He was simply goodness personified.

Daddy, thank you for loving us. Thank you for your sacrifices, your strength, and your heart. Thank you for every hug, every conversation, every lesson taught, and every memory shared.

Though we will miss you deeply, we take comfort in knowing that your struggles are over, your burdens have been lifted, and you are finally at peace in the presence of the God you loved so much.

We love you, Daddy. We will carry you with us always.

Roll Tide, and rest easy.