



Charles T. Habel

January 18, 1953 - February 2, 2018

Charles T. Habel passed away suddenly on February 2, 2018, at the age of 65 at his residence. He was born on January 18, 1953 to Thomas D. and Dorothy A. (Huber) in Detroit. Beloved father of Melissa Taylor and James Habel. Loving son of Dorothy and the late Thomas D Habel. Dear brother of Cathy (Frank) Carpenter, Tom (Gracie) Habel, Teresa Zimmerman, Ann Marie (Steve) Teed, Dorothy (Darrell) Reed and Susan (Robert) Reo. Dear uncle of several nieces and nephews.

Instate on Monday, February 12, 2018, at 11:30 a.m. until a 12:00 p.m. Funeral Mass at St. Isidore Catholic Church, 18201 23 Mile Rd. (Corner of 23 Mile and Romeo Plank Rd.) Macomb Township. Interment at Resurrection Cemetery, Clinton Township. There will be no visitation at the funeral home. In lieu of floral arrangements, memorial donations may be made to the family.

Cemetery Details

Resurrection Cemetery

18201 Clinton River Rd
Clinton Township, MI 48038
(586) 286-9020

Previous Events

Instate at Church

FEB 12. 11:30 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

St. Isidore Catholic Church
18201 23 Mile Rd
Macomb Twp, MI

Funeral Mass

FEB 12. 12:00 PM (ET)

St. Isidore Catholic Church
18201 23 Mile Rd
Macomb Twp, MI

Tribute Wall

MT

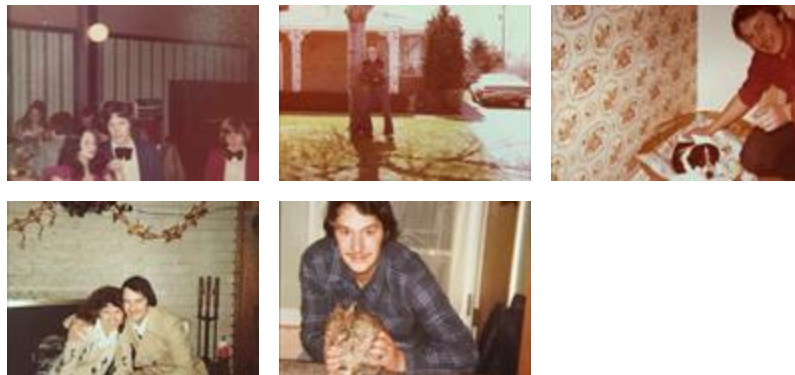
“ 3 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Melissa Taylor - February 10, 2018 at 07:39 PM

MT

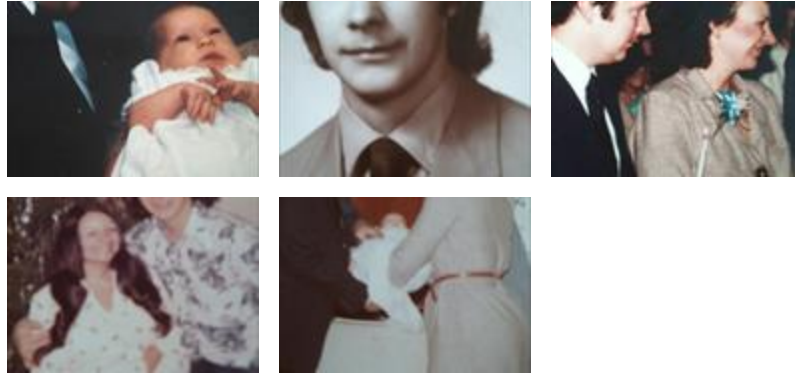
“ 12 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Melissa Taylor - February 07, 2018 at 04:58 PM

DR

“ 8 files added to the tribute wall



Dorothy Reed - February 07, 2018 at 12:18 PM

SL

“ After reading the other tributes to Chuck, I realized that there was so much I didn't know about him. When he was a little boy he was always quiet and gentle. He would always ask me to tell him a story. Not a story out of a book, but a story I made up. So I would tell him a story, and he would smile. He always had a smile. I knew that he was a very religious man, but I didn't know about his great love of nature. It makes sense that his love of God would give him a love for everything that God created. I know that he is in heaven, and I know that he is happy, but I will miss his warm, friendly smile and the gentle way he treated everyone around him. I love you Chuck. My memories of you will always be in my heart.

Your loving cousin

Sue Leszczynski

Sue Leszczynski - February 07, 2018 at 11:51 AM

JB

“ *Special moments with the lives of people he touched and whom he loved very much*



Jennifer Bugaj- Blackburn - February 06, 2018 at 06:02 PM

SC

“ *I met Chuck through my friend, Jen Bugaj many years ago. I thought to myself, what a NICE GENTLEMAN he is. I spent much time with Chuck when he moved to North Carolina and his disposition never waivered from that of a Christ like person. He was always so gentle, giving, forgiving and loving to everyone. Chuck, you make me want to be a better Christian and I'll miss you. With all my love, Sherry*

Sherry Castellero - February 06, 2018 at 05:03 PM

JB

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Jennifer Bugaj- Blackburn - February 06, 2018 at 05:02 PM

JB

“ He was a real woodsman and hunter and trapper. He knew all the ways of the Indians, how they skinned and braintanned and even take roadkill for later to skin, which I would occasionally tease him and he would of course tease back. He crafted so many wonderful hats from raccoons a la Davy Crockett and a deer skin “Buck skin” jacket □. He taught me many things about survival in the wilderness and putting together a survival bag. We would target shoot and camp out and fish. Even though he trapped and hunted he truly had a love for animals. I remember in North Carolina he would always come over and my friend Sherry’s dog Bella a chihuahua was always very excited to see him and would sit on him and he would bring pup corn a cheesy treat for dogs. He Loved watching birds and could identify most species and he knew his trees and would gather acorns in the fall and plant them in juice containers and transplant them up north. He had a true love for nature and all that God has created. His kindness extended out to many by him and any who met him knew he had the light of Christ in him. He came into my life when I was destitute. Had no friends. Personal life was messed up. I met him at Dimitris on 23 mile it was a cold miserable day in March and I had been working 80 hours a week two jobs and was not feeling the best and he asked me what I thought about the weather. I said it was winter in Michigan. He asked me to join him as he had just gotten there I was about to leave but sensed he was lonely as I was and needed a friend. From then on he became like a God send. He had knowledge and wisdom and a warm giving heart. He pulled me from ruins and situations in my life and gave me a safe haven and a warm shoulder to lean on. He was like a father. But he was my angel. And every time I hear “He” a gospel song by Al Hibbler I will hear Chuck as he always sang the song when it played. I have lost the best thing in my life and I am completely broken. There are no words and not enough paper to adequately accredit and eulogize this wonderful man. But as he was an angel on Earth I know he is now among the Angels and the Lord he revered so much and that transcended from Him. He was the very example of what a Christian should be. I love you Chuck 💕😔 I miss you so much and I know you are with Grann and Grandad and

could put a name to a face. I know one day when The Lord calls me home I know you will be the first to greet me! By for now my heart is shattered💔



Jennifer Bugaj- Blackburn - February 06, 2018 at 04:52 PM

JH

This is beautiful.

James Habel - February 06, 2018 at 04:58 PM

JB

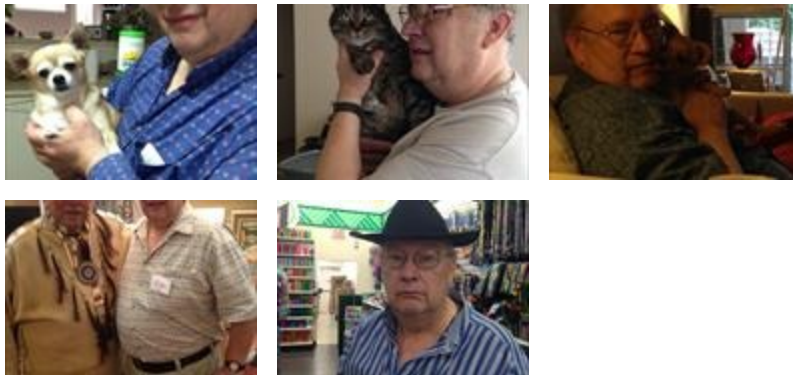
From cousin Jim Burns

Me and Chuck were very close in age and we did a lot together as kids. From family picnics to trips up north to the beautiful silver lake near wolverine Michigan. Me and Chuck walked around the lake several times where he would catch frogs. Chuck liked to fish and many times if there was some road kill that was still fresh he would make himself a raccoon hat or a lucky rabbits foot. Chuck was a soft spoken and devoted Christian and I enjoyed his magic smile. I will miss my cousin badly. Chuck is now in Heaven where he won't suffer anymore.

James Burns - February 08, 2018 at 12:04 PM

JB

“ Words cannot express how much Chuck meant to me or how he inspired me and he never gave up on me. He Loved the Lord Jesus Christ with all his heart and all his soul, and he lived as Jesus wants us to, to be humble, love thy neighbor, be slow to anger and quick to forgive. He exhibited all these qualities and then some. He was my rock for 13 years. He helped me out a lot, was always there for me no matter what. Memories of going up north to his trailer and fishing, camp outs in the back yard watching movies together or Daniel Boone and going to gun shows and putting together a survival bag will forever flood my mind. His loss has hit me extremely hard but I know his legacy shall forever more live on. Thank you Chuck. I miss you very much til we see each other again in the promises of Christ . Always know I loved you always will. God Bless you.



Jennifer Bugaj- Blackburn - February 06, 2018 at 03:07 PM

JH

“ I will miss my father immensely. He was always so excited to tell me about the new method of taxidermy he found and the movies he watched. His favorite was Davy Crockett which we watched atleast a hundred times. The Raccoon skin hat was his trademark. Some of my best memories were spending long hours on the piers fishing all night long during the summer. Best of times. Those are what I will always remember. I wish my dad could read this. I love you dad. Sending love to all my family as well - James Habel

james habel - February 06, 2018 at 01:30 AM

SR

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Sue Reo - February 05, 2018 at 10:45 PM

SR

My brother Chuck was a loving, honest person. His love of nature, hunting and fishing was something I wish that he could have enjoyed more often. I always will think of him when I see a coonskin hat, davey crocket or Daniel Boone. I loved my big brother very much. He enjoyed coming out to our house and always complimented me on the dinner. I wish he could have come over more. He was kind and humble, always staying quietly in the back ground. He had a tremendous moral character and he didn't judge others. He reached out to those in need instead of ignoring them. I was proud to be his sister and will forever miss him.

Sue Reo - February 08, 2018 at 10:11 PM

MT

“ 1 file added to the album Life Tributes



Melissa Taylor - February 05, 2018 at 10:44 AM

MT

“ 1 file added to the album *Life Tributes*



Melissa Taylor - February 05, 2018 at 10:44 AM

TZ

“ *My brother Chuck was never a whiner or complainer. He never talked bad about anyone! He was the quiet child when we were young and was always in the background.... A lot of his quiet behavior was because of his diabetes since childhood. He had his love for hunting, taxidermy which when he was young he hid snakes and other creatures in jars in the attic! Mom would get so mad when she'd find them! Ahhh those were the days of being young in the Habel home! Chuck liked to watch Daniel Boone, Davey Crockett, and westerns... And still days before he passed he would be watching the old westerns when I came to visit! All this and more memories of my brother Chuck who I hold dear to my heart! I love you brother ❤️❤️*

Teresa Zimmerman - February 05, 2018 at 03:32 AM